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Our Gang COMICS

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BARKS 4.50

MGM PRESENTS

OUR GANG

LOOK, RED! THIS BOOK OF CHARTS OFF THE COAST SHOWS THE DEPTH AT WINTER INLET!

SO?

HAVEN'T YOU EVER HEARD OF CAPTAIN ZEBRA?

SURE! HE WAS THAT LOCAL PIRATE WHO HID A TREASURE AROUND HERE--ACCORDING TO THE OLD STORIES-- WHAT ABOUT HIM, SQUINT?

HE USED TO USE WINTER INLET, DIDN'T HE?-AND NOBODY KNOWS WHERE HE BURIED HIS TREASURE! SUPPOSE HE DIDN'T BURY IT? WHAT IF HIS SHIP, THE TERN, WAS SUNK?

WELL THAT WOULD BE JUST DANDY! WHAT COULD WE DO ABOUT IT?

WE COULD DIVE FOR IT! I'VE BEEN POLISHING UP A NEW KIND OF DIVING HELMET!

HOT DOG! YOU MEAN GO DOWN INTO WINTER INLET AND LOOK AROUND FOR THE TERN?

SURE-- WHY NOT?

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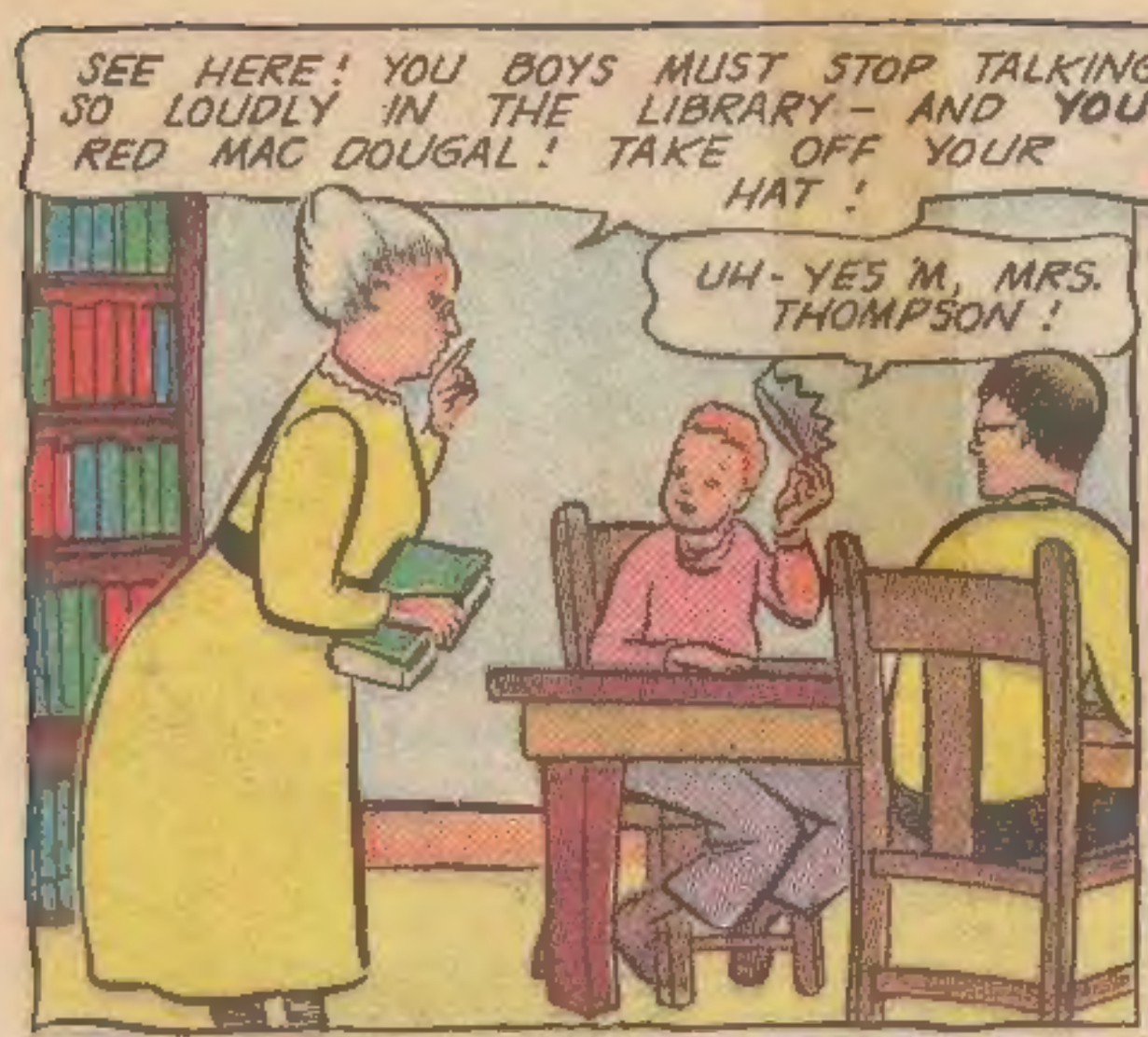
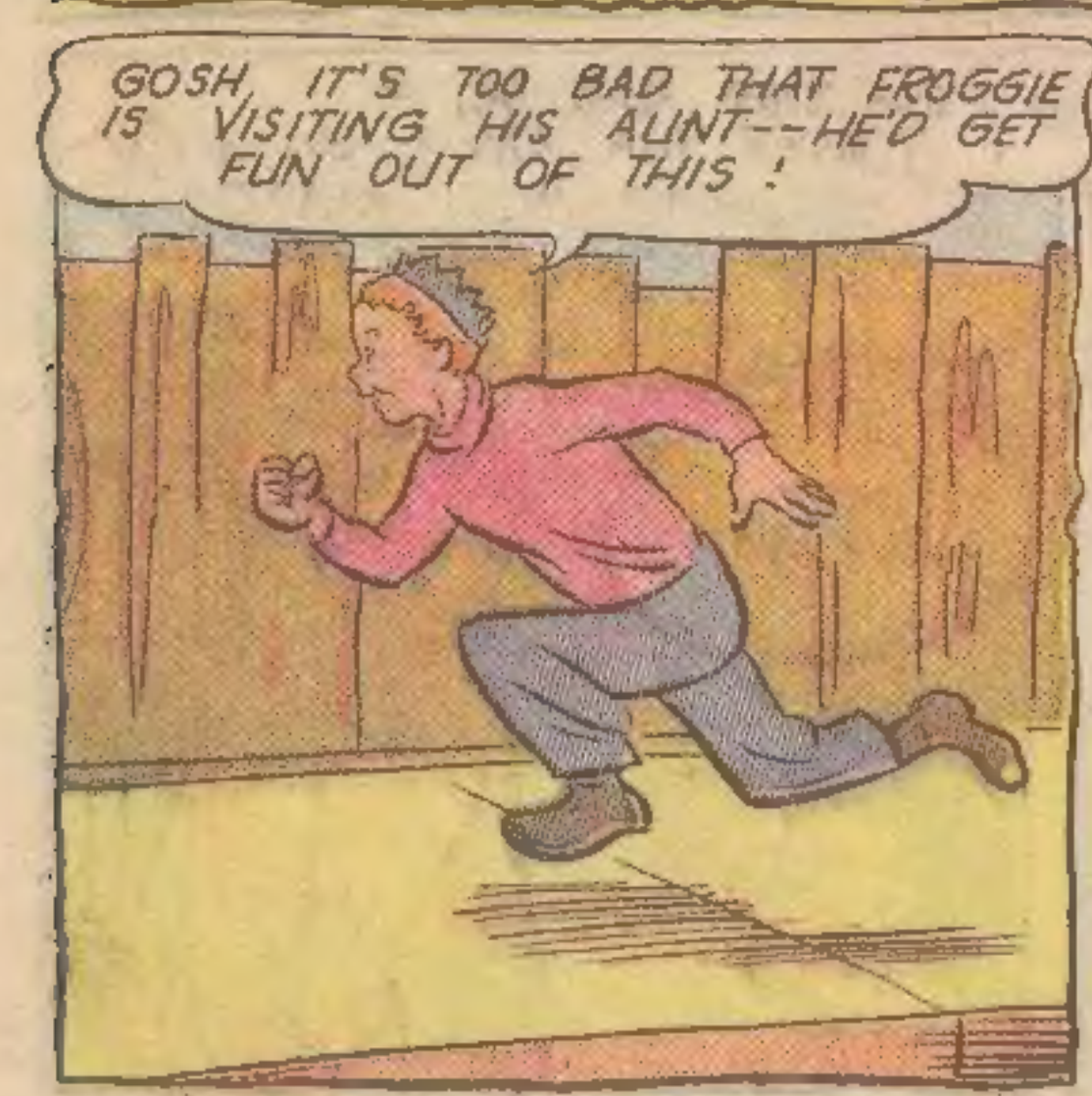

SEE HERE! YOU BOYS MUST STOP TALKING SO LOUDLY IN THE LIBRARY - AND YOU! RED MAC DOUGAL! TAKE OFF YOUR HAT!
UH-YES'M, MRS. THOMPSON!

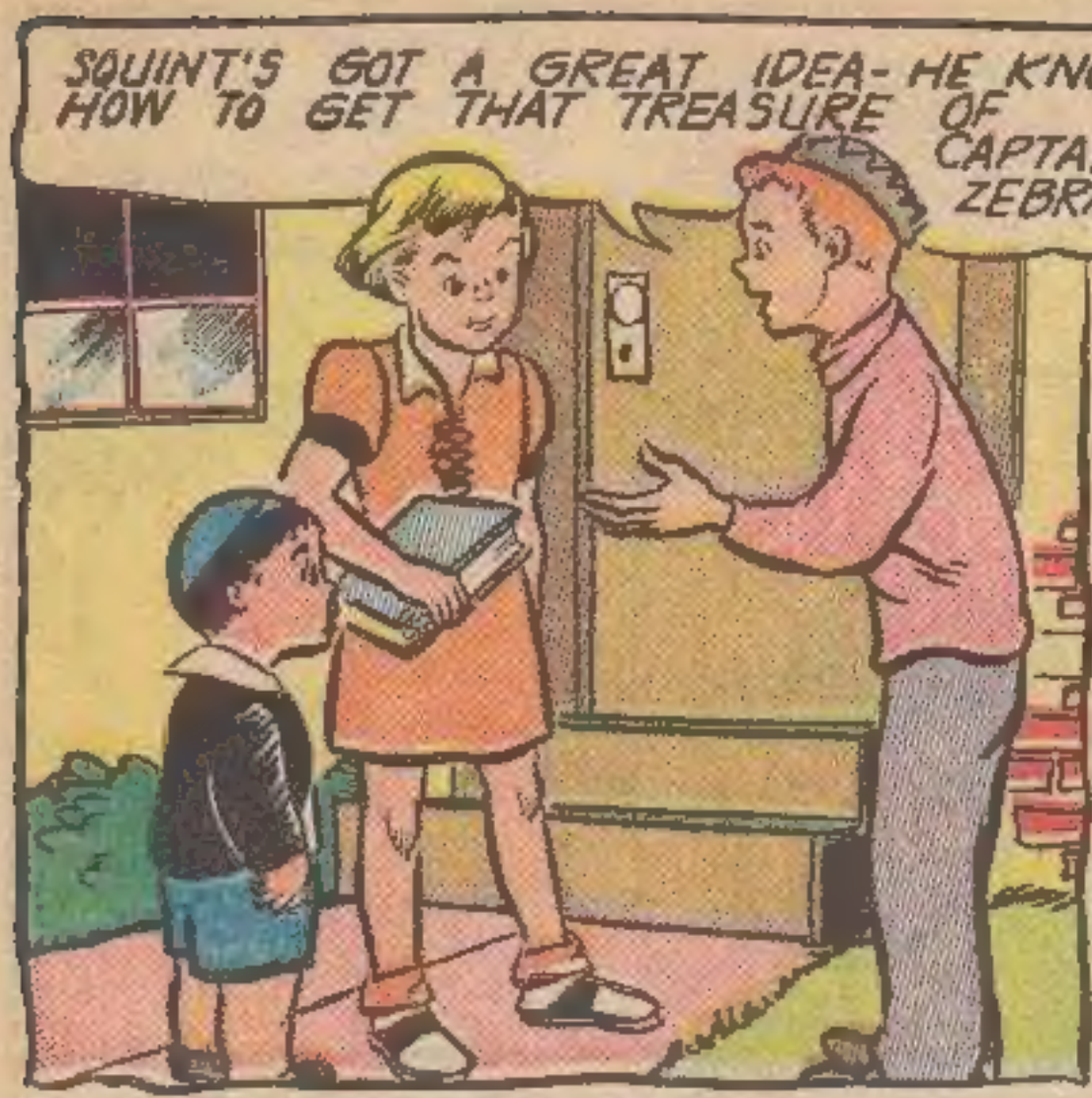
WELL LET'S GO ANYWAY, RED! I'VE MADE A COPY OF THE DEPTHS AT WINTER INLET!

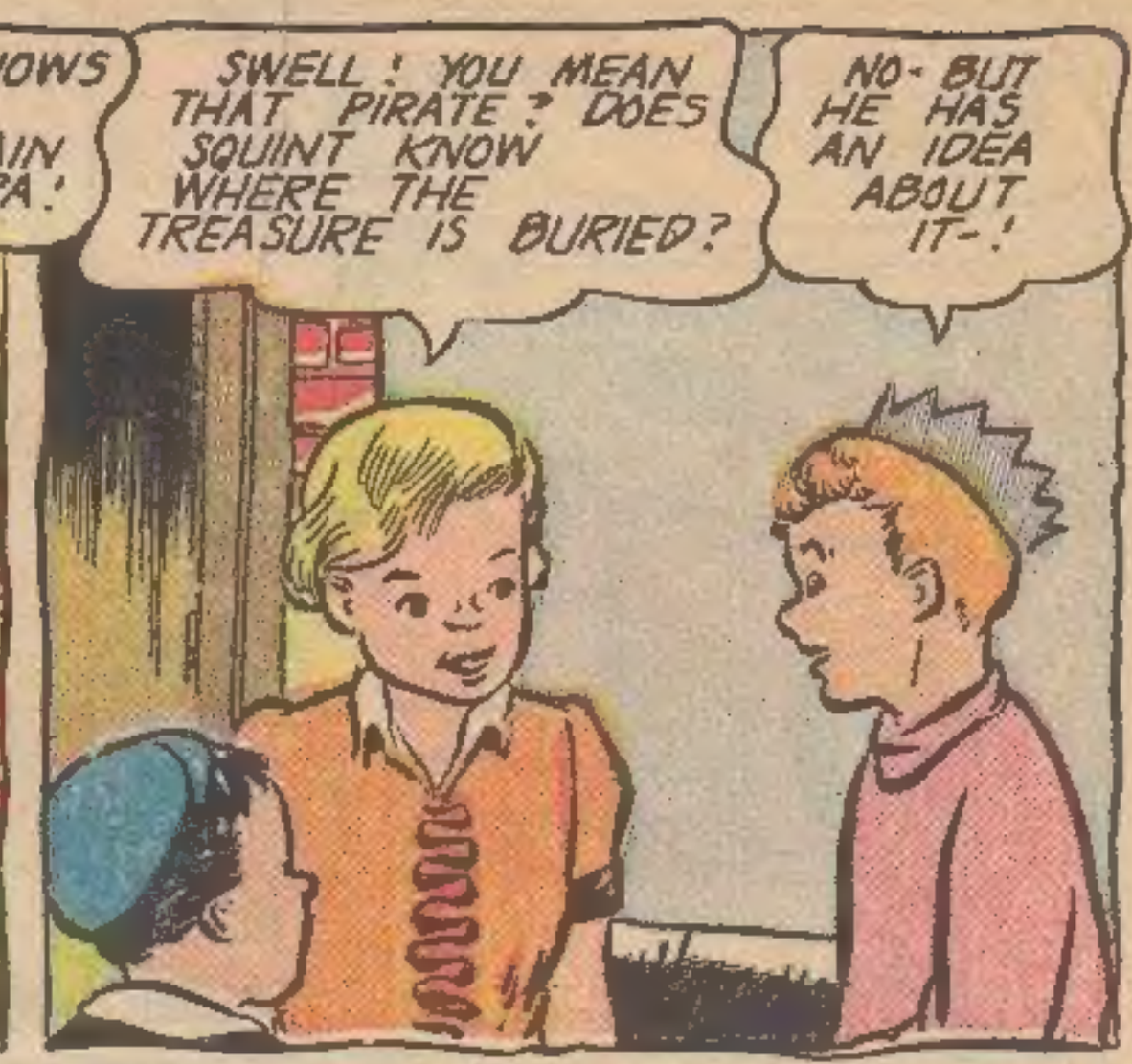
GOLLY! DO YOU THINK THIS DIVING HELMET OF YOURS WILL WORK?
SURE IT WILL!

YOU RUN OVER AND GET JANEY. WE'LL NEED HER SKIFF TO ROW AROUND AND TRY DIFFERENT SPOTS--I'LL GO GET THE HELMET-- WE'LL MEET DOWN AT THE DOCK!
OKAY!


GOSH, IT'S TOO BAD THAT FROGGIE IS VISITING HIS AUNT--HE'D GET FUN OUT OF THIS!

HEY COME ON, JANEY- SQUINT'S GOT A GREAT IDEA--WE'LL NEED YOUR BOAT!
SURE! BUT WHAT'S IT ABOUT?


SQUINT'S GOT A GREAT IDEA- HE KNOWS HOW TO GET THAT TREASURE OF CAPTAIN ZEBRA!


SWELL! YOU MEAN THAT PIRATE? DOES SQUINT KNOW WHERE THE TREASURE IS BURIED?
NO- BUT HE HAS AN IDEA ABOUT IT-!

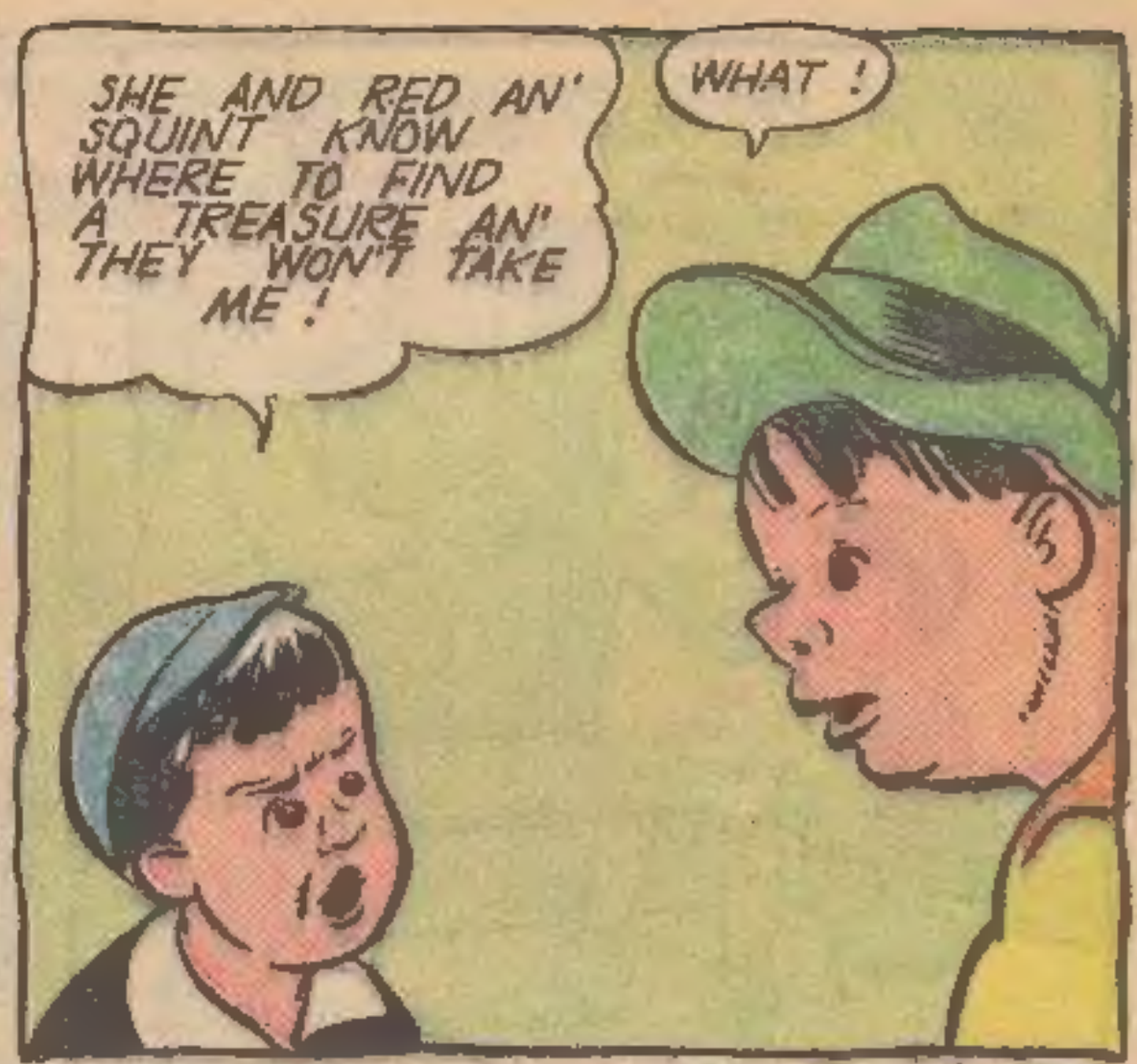
SQUINT BELIEVES THAT CAPTAIN ZEBRA'S SHIP SANK IN WINTER INLET! HE'S GOT A DIVING HELMET AND HE'S GOING TO TRY DIVING!
WONDERFUL!

HEY! JUST A SECOND, TWO-BY-TWO! YOU CAN'T GO WITH US-- YOU'D BETTER GET BACK HOME!

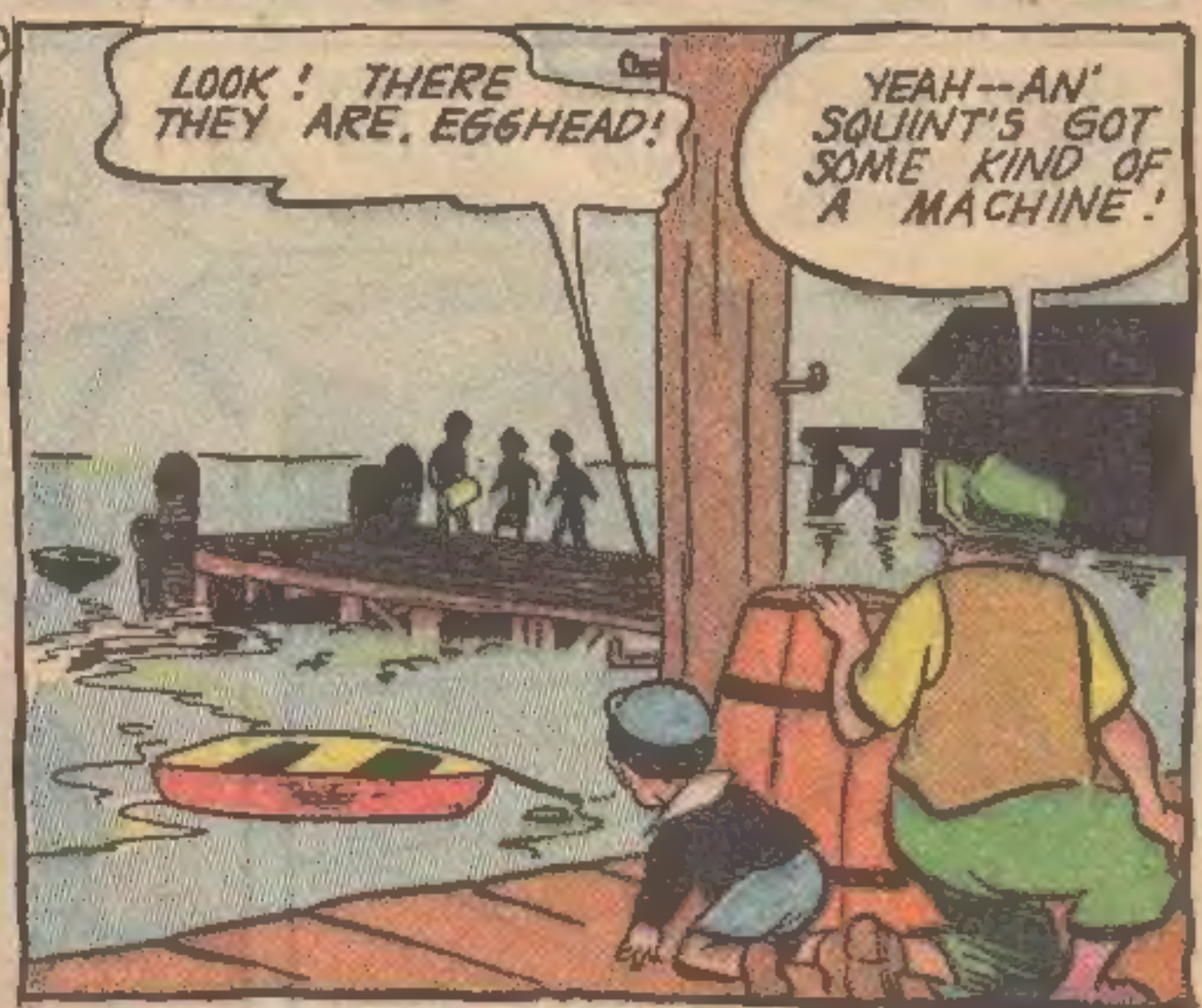
AW GEE-- I NEVER CAN GO ALONG!

I NEVER HAVE ANY FUN!

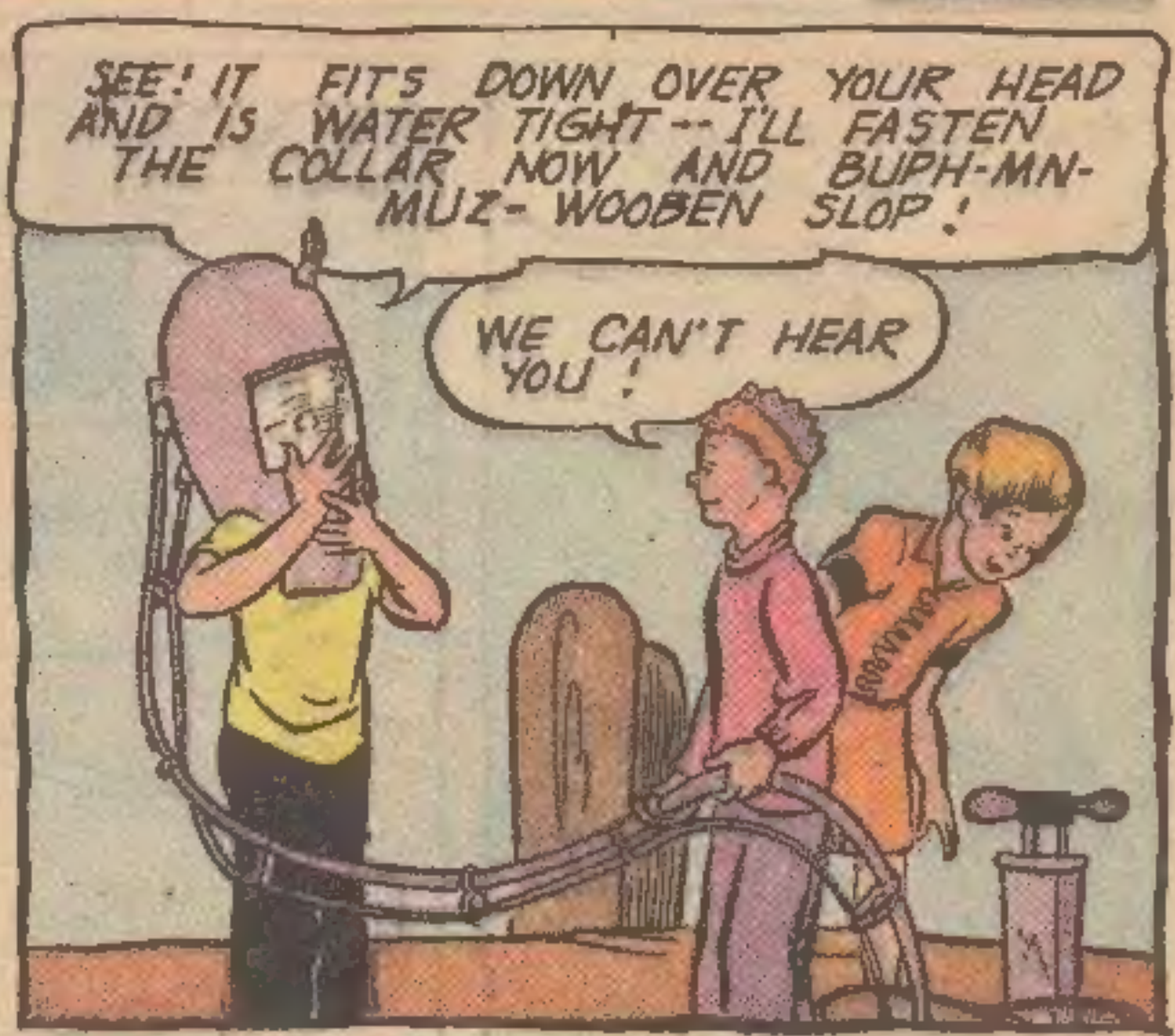
WELL - HULLO, TWO-BY-TWO ! WHAT'RE YOU GRUMBLING ABOUT ?
HI, EGG-HEAD ! AW MY SISTER JANEY'S ALWAYS LEAVIN' ME !

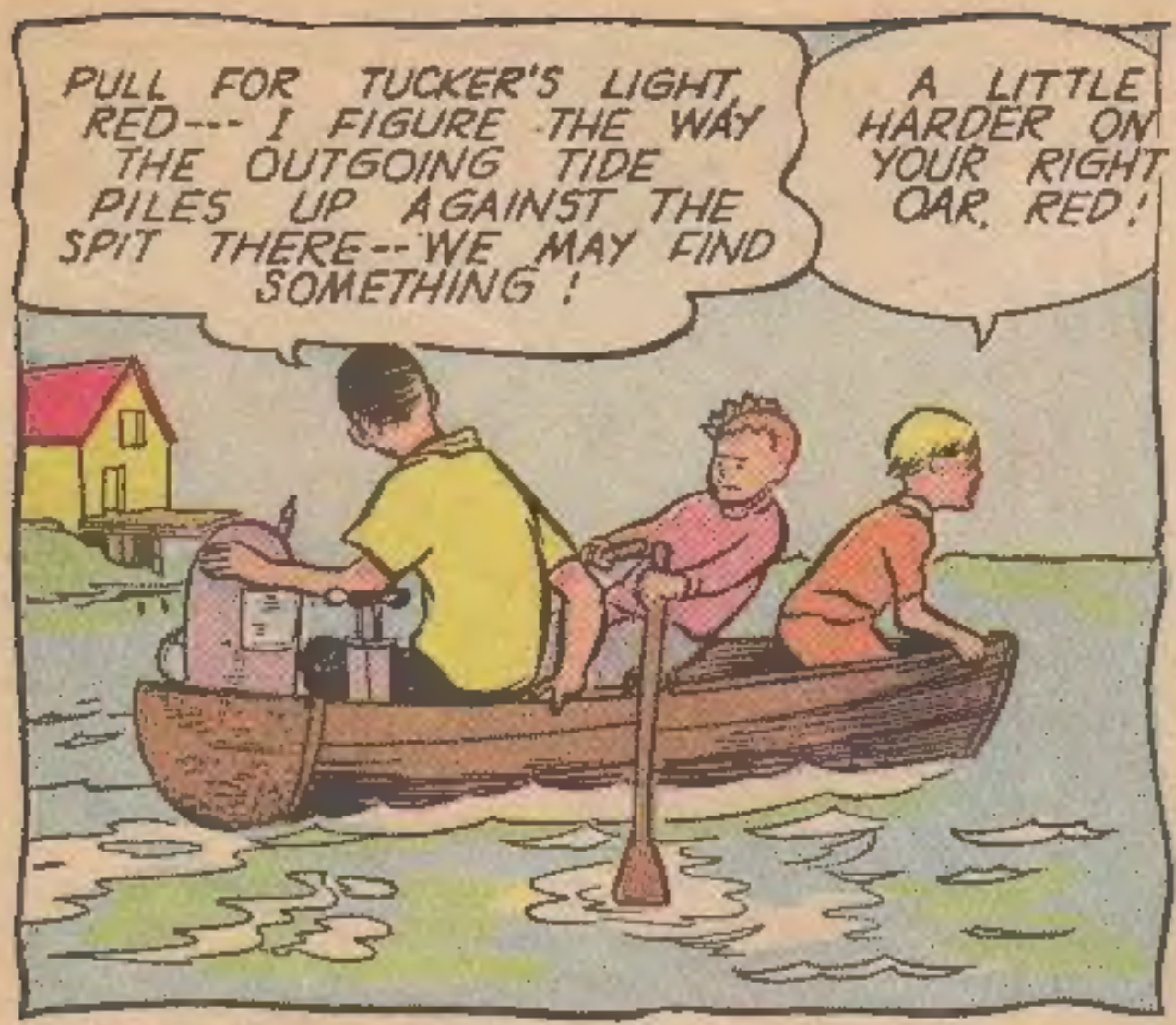

SHE AND RED AN' SQUINT KNOW WHERE TO FIND A TREASURE AN' THEY WON'T TAKE ME !
WHAT !

WELL ! COME ON- WHAT ARE WE WAITIN' FOR ? LET'S FOLLOW THEM !


LOOK ! THERE THEY ARE, EGGHEAD!
YEAH--AN' SQUINT'S GOT SOME KIND OF A MACHINE !

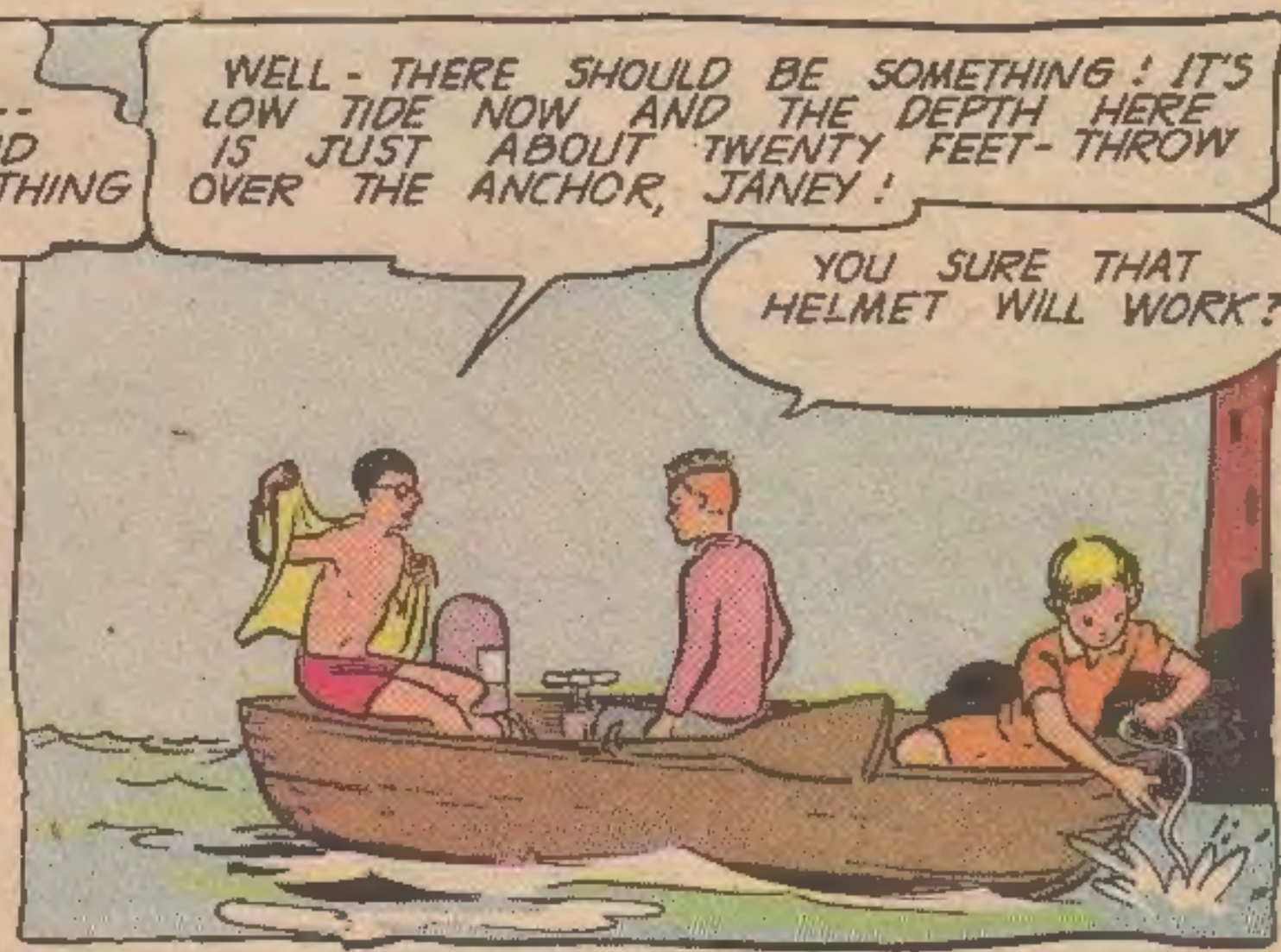
THAT MUST BE THE DIVING HELMET THAT SQUINT INVENTED !
GOLLY !


SEE ! IT FITS DOWN OVER YOUR HEAD AND IS WATER TIGHT -- I'LL FASTEN THE COLLAR NOW AND BUPH-MN-MUZ- WOOBEN SLOP !
WE CAN'T HEAR YOU !

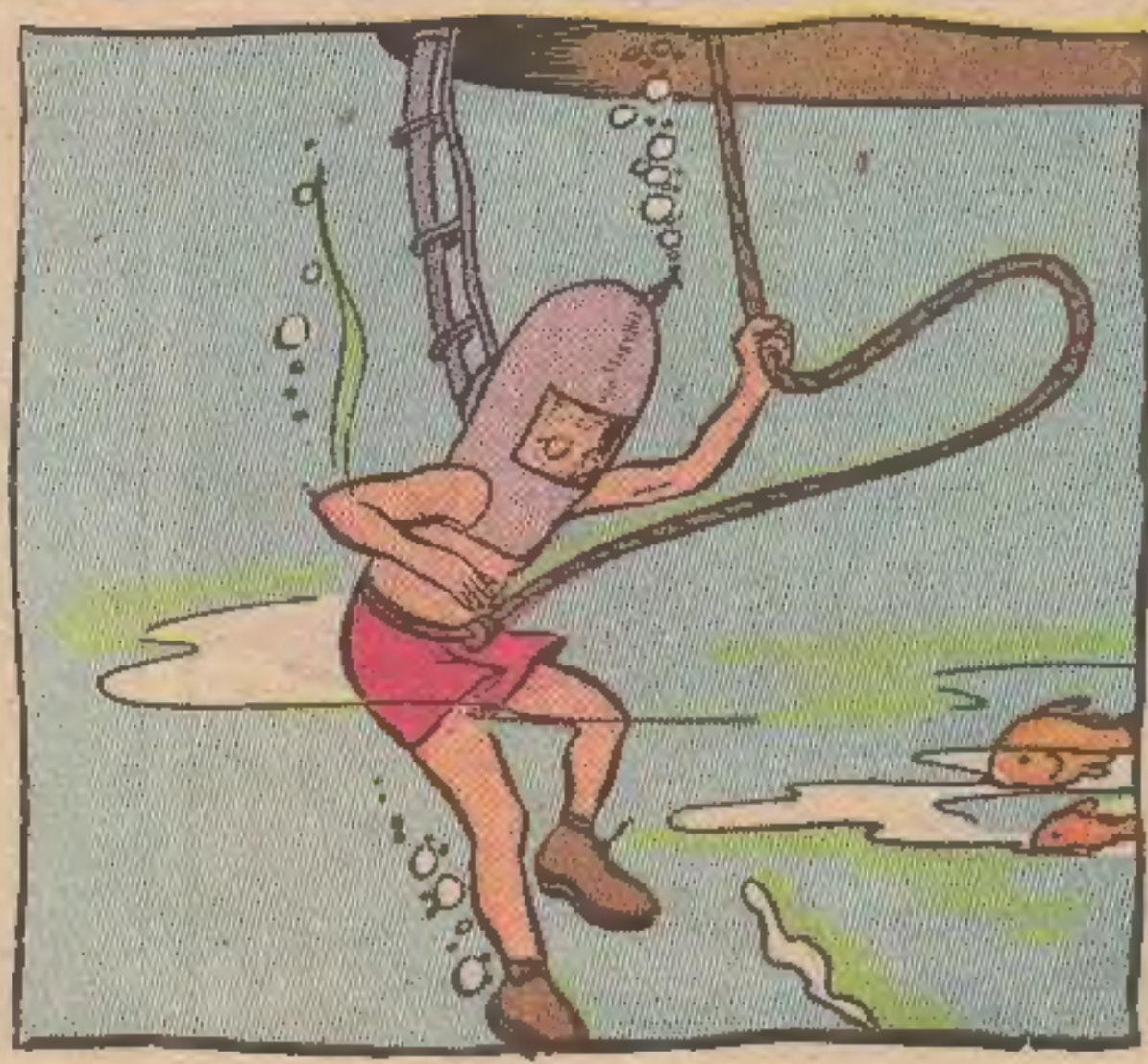

PULL FOR TUCKER'S LIGHT, RED--- I FIGURE THE WAY THE OUTGOING TIDE PILES UP AGAINST THE SPIT THERE--WE MAY FIND SOMETHING !
A LITTLE HARDER ON YOUR RIGHT OAR, RED !

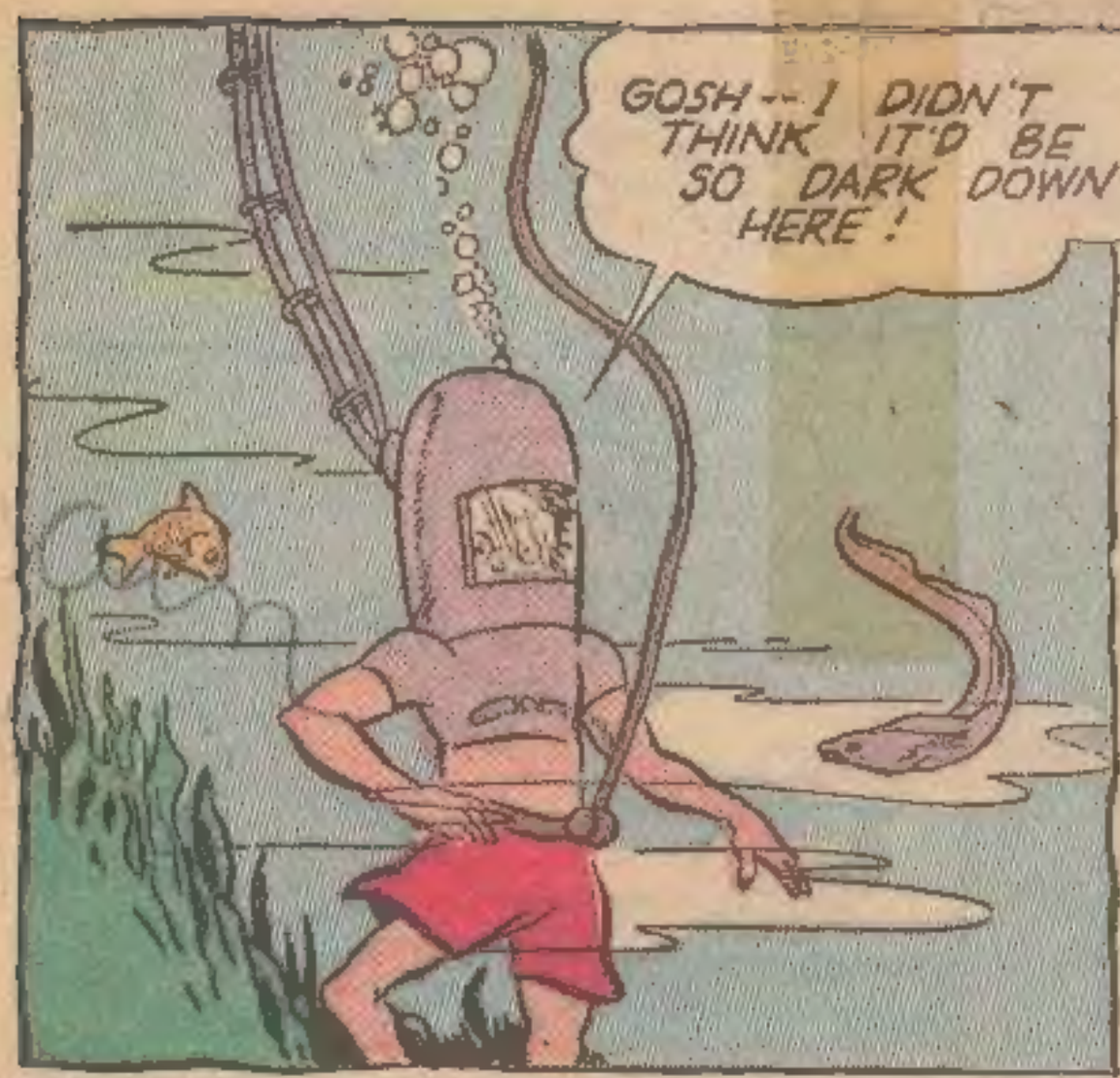
YOU THINK THAT AFTER ALL THESE YEARS THE SHIP WOULD HAVE WASHED DOWN THERE ?-- ZEBRA WAS ACTIVE ALMOST A HUNDRED YEARS AGO !

YEAH ! - I DON'T THINK YOU'LL FIND ANYTHING-- EVEN IF THE TERN DID SINK, THERE'D BE NOTHING LEFT !

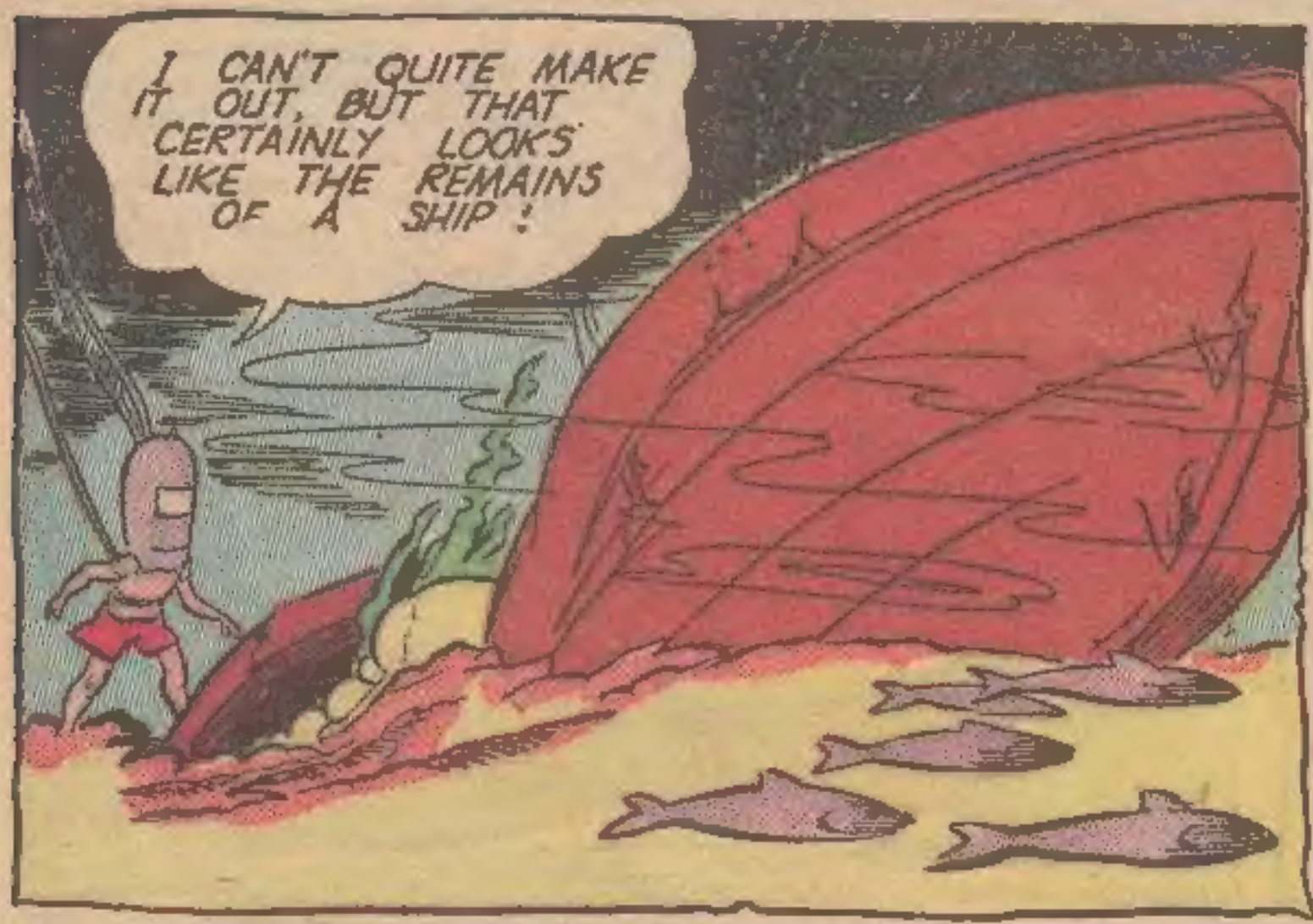

WELL - THERE SHOULD BE SOMETHING ! IT'S LOW TIDE NOW AND THE DEPTH HERE IS JUST ABOUT TWENTY FEET- THROW OVER THE ANCHOR, JANEY !
YOU SURE THAT HELMET WILL WORK?

OF COURSE - BUT IN CASE ANYTHING GOES WRONG, I'LL TUG ON THE LINE TWICE-- PULL ME UP IF I DO !



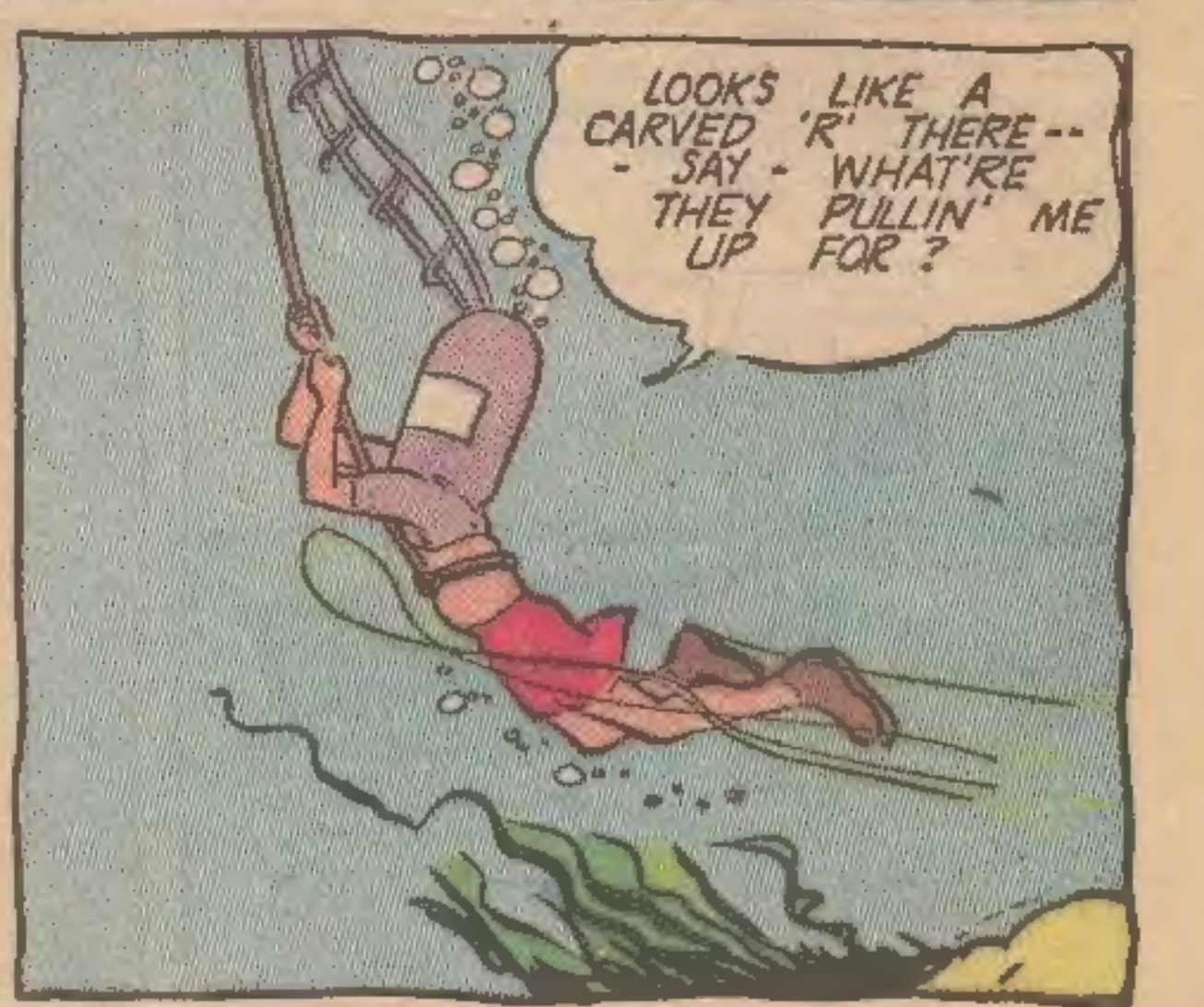

GOSH -- I DIDN'T THINK IT'D BE SO DARK DOWN HERE!

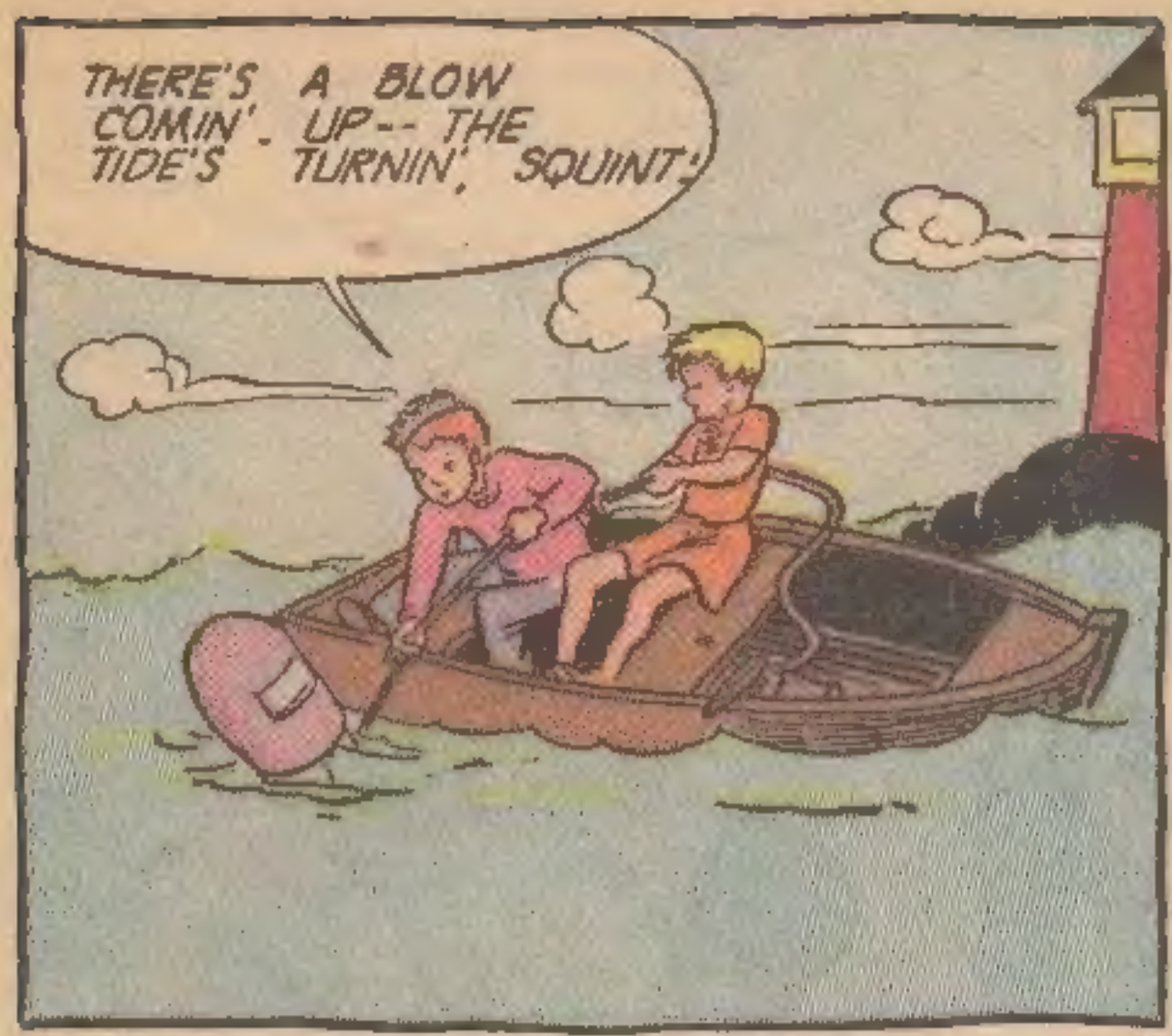
THAT'S THE BANK LEADING UP TO TUCKER LIGHT! --AND, SAY-- THAT LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING OVER THERE!


I CAN'T QUITE MAKE IT OUT, BUT THAT CERTAINLY LOOKS LIKE THE REMAINS OF A SHIP!

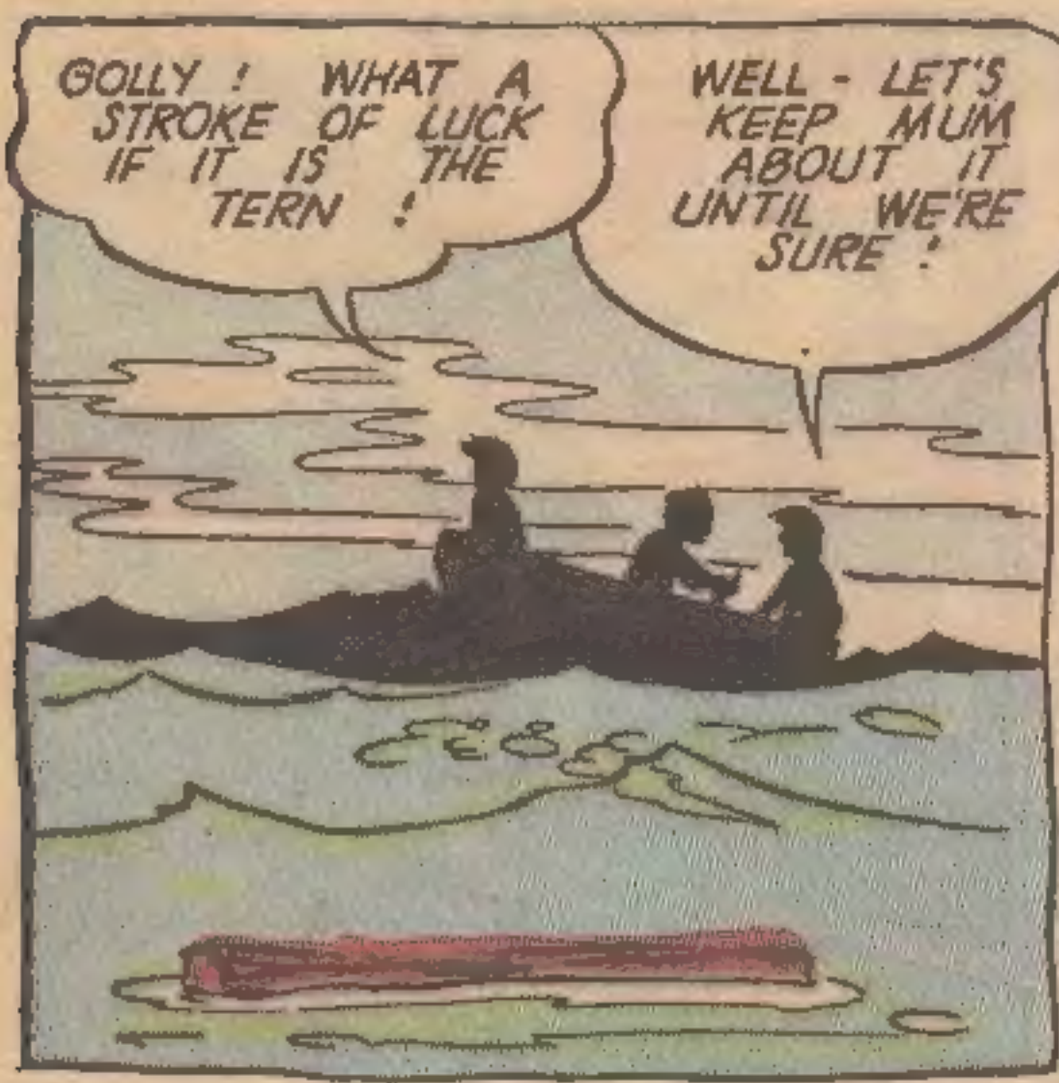
THAT'S WHAT IT IS --HERE'S THE OLD RAIL! IF I COULD GET AROUND TO SEE THE NAME--

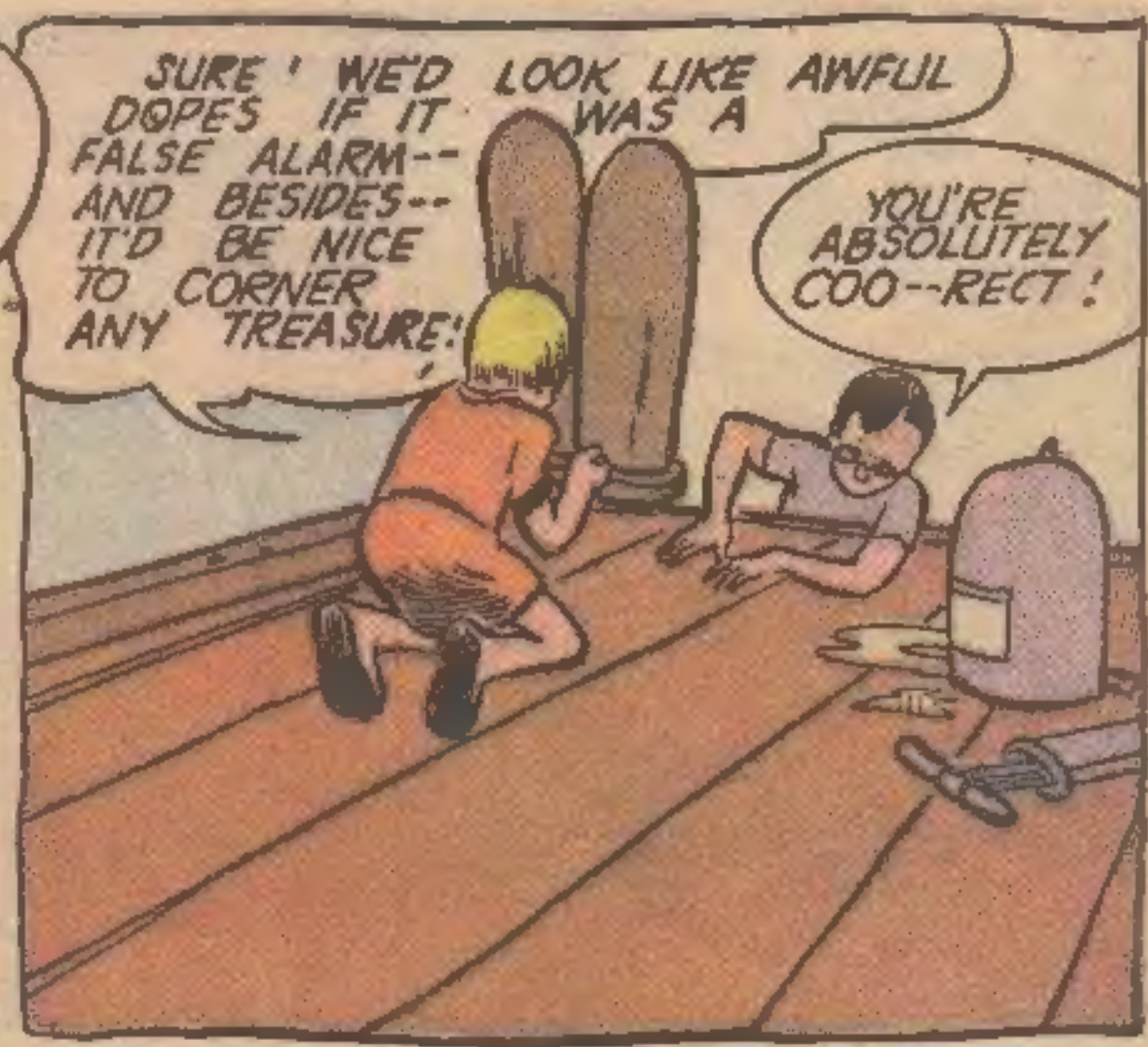
EATEN AWAY!

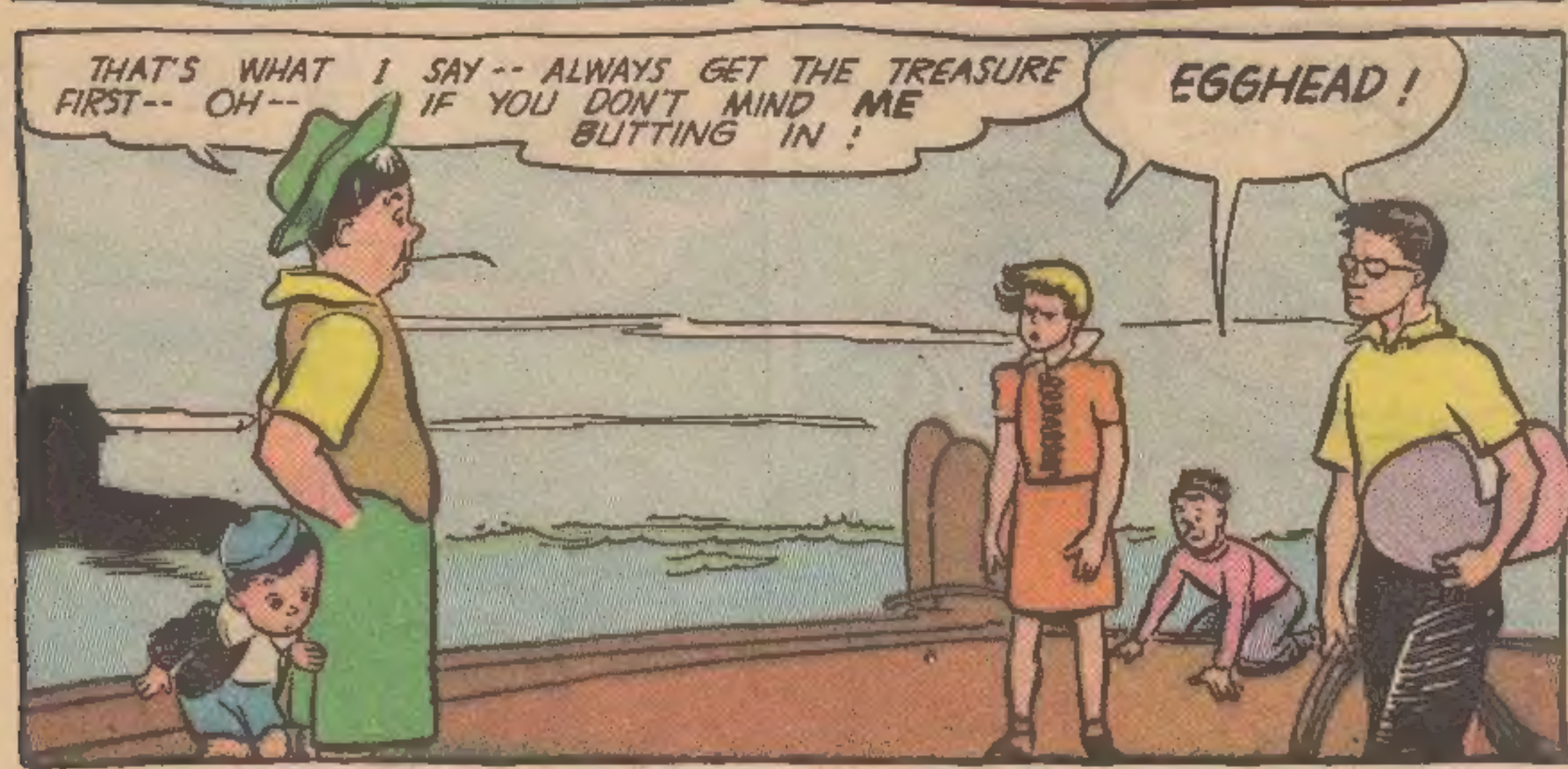

LOOKS LIKE A CARVED 'R' THERE -- - SAY - WHAT'RE THEY PULLIN' ME UP FOR?


THERE'S A BLOW COMIN' UP-- THE TIDE'S TURNIN', SQUINT!

SAY! THAT HUNCH WASN'T BAD-- THERE'S SOMETHING DOWN THERE--I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT - BUT IT'S AN OLD SHIP-- IT COULD BE THE TERN -- IT HAS AN "R" IN THE NAME!


GOLLY! WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK IF IT IS THE TERN!
WELL - LET'S KEEP MUM ABOUT IT UNTIL WE'RE SURE!


SURE! WE'D LOOK LIKE AWFUL DOPES IF IT WAS A FALSE ALARM-- AND BESIDES-- IT'D BE NICE TO CORNER ANY TREASURE!
YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY COO--RECT!


THAT'S WHAT I SAY-- ALWAYS GET THE TREASURE FIRST-- OH-- IF YOU DON'T MIND ME BUTTING IN!
EGGHEAD!

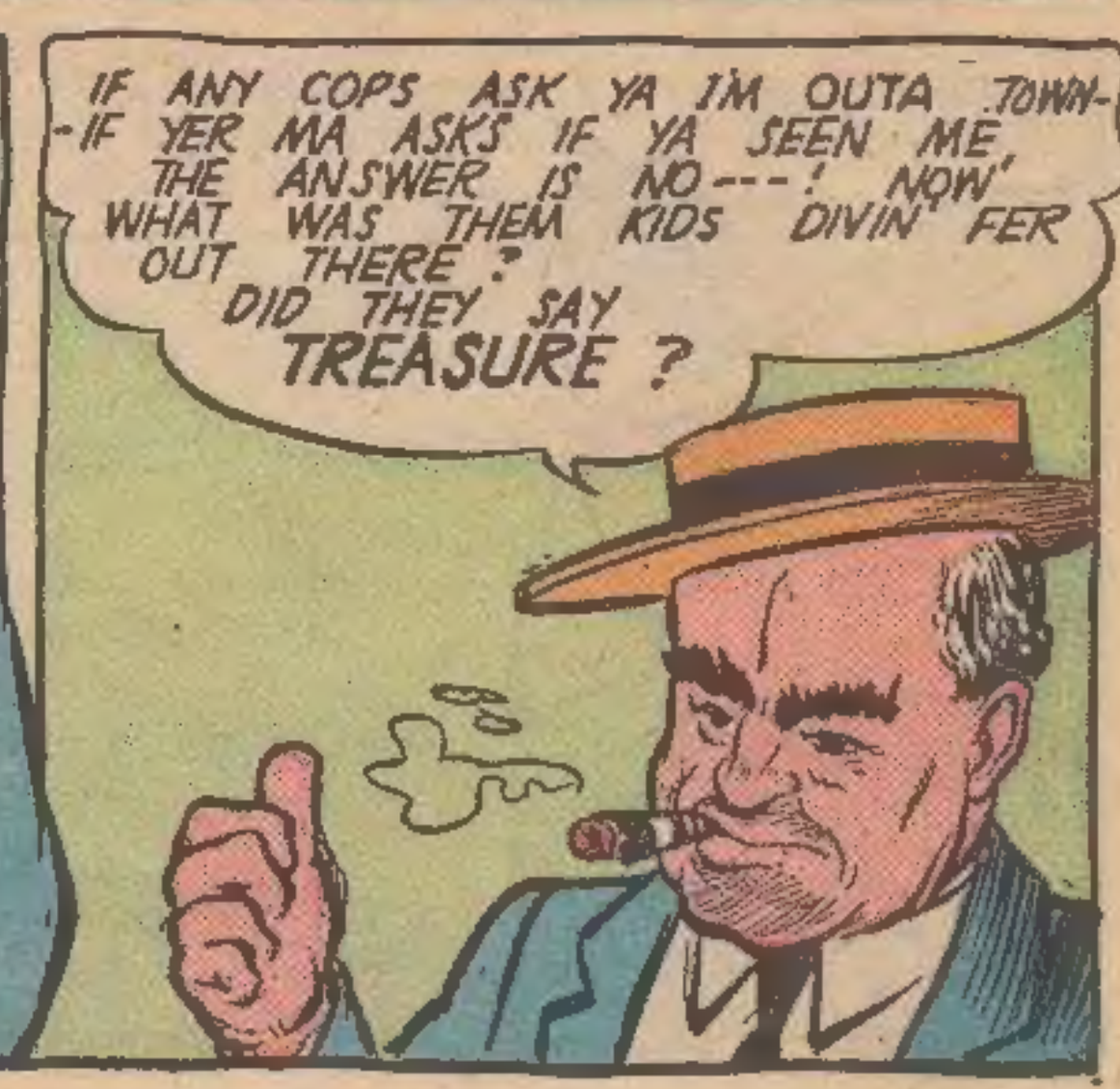
WELL WELL! SO YOU'RE TREASURE HUNTERS NOW ARE YOU?
WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?

YOU, TWO-BY-TWO! YOU DIDN'T GO HOME AND YOU'VE SPILLED THE BEANS!
AW-I-EGGHEAD-UH-GOLLY-I--

OL' EGGHEAD WILL TELL FEENEY AN' THE PAIR OF 'EM WILL TRY TO GET THE TREASURE AHEAD OF US!

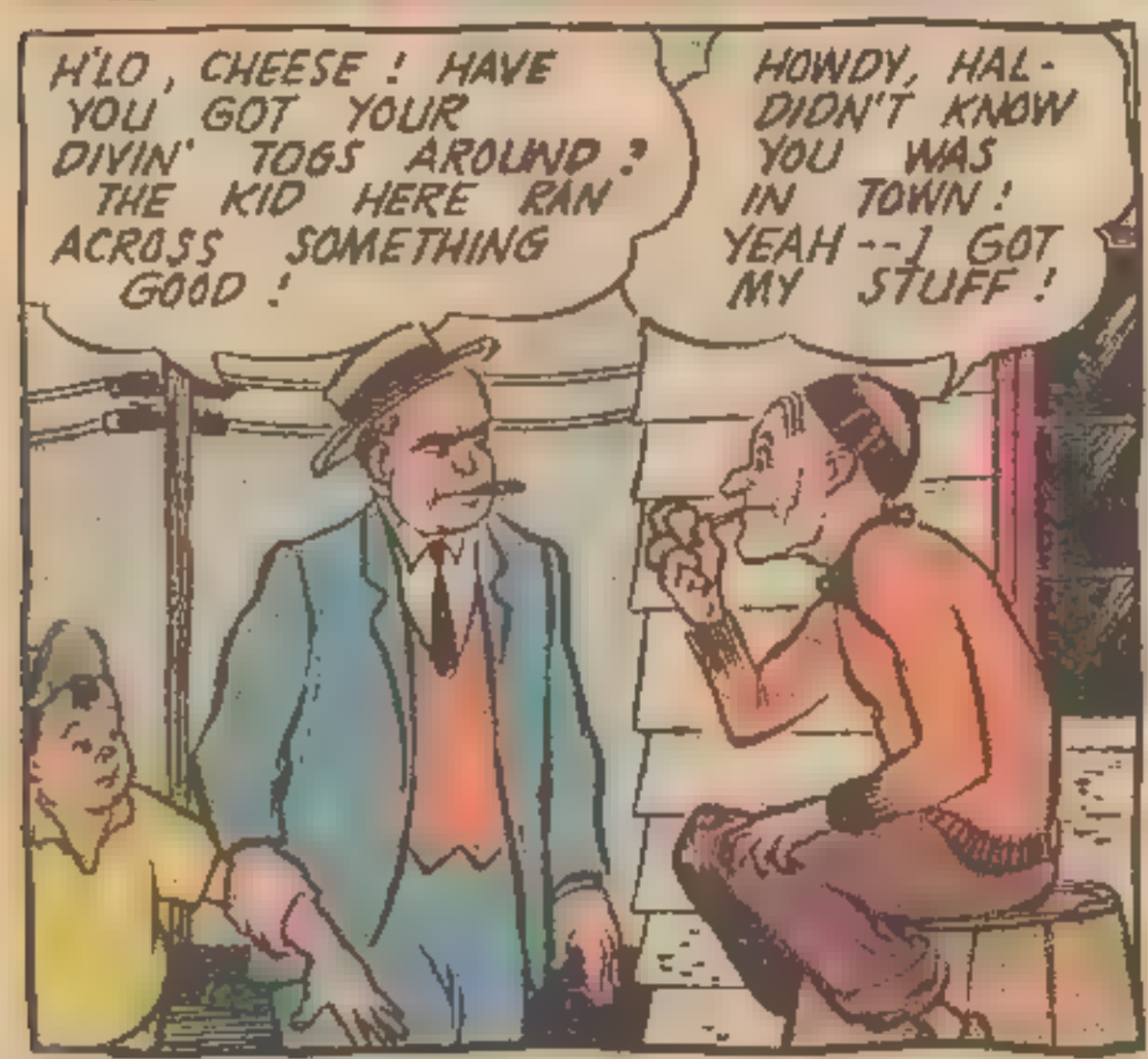
BAIT
PA!
HAROLD! COME HERE!

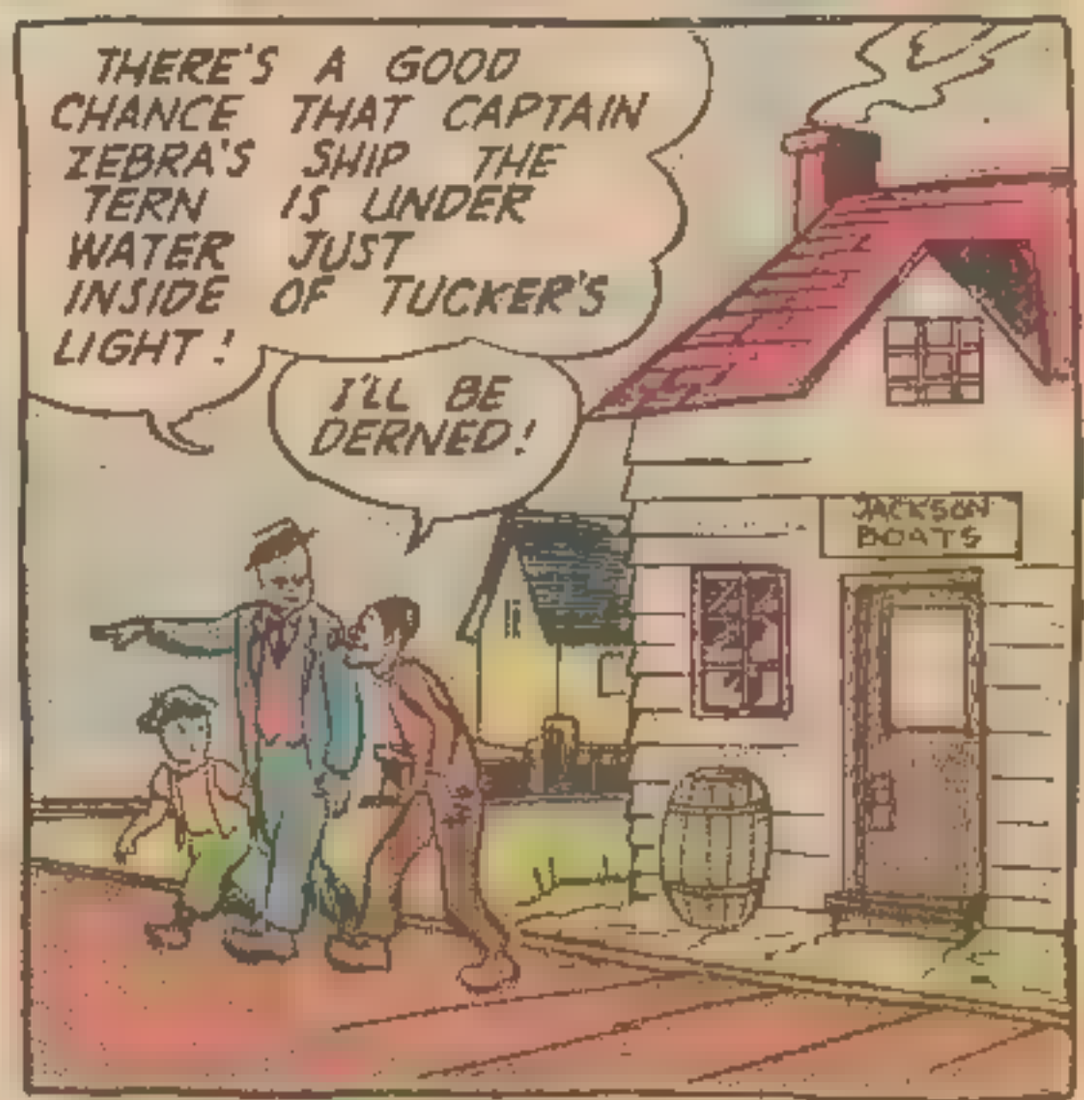
YOU NEEDN'T LOOK SO SCARED OF YOUR OWN FATHER!
I-I-I'M JUST SURPRISED--DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE IN TOWN!

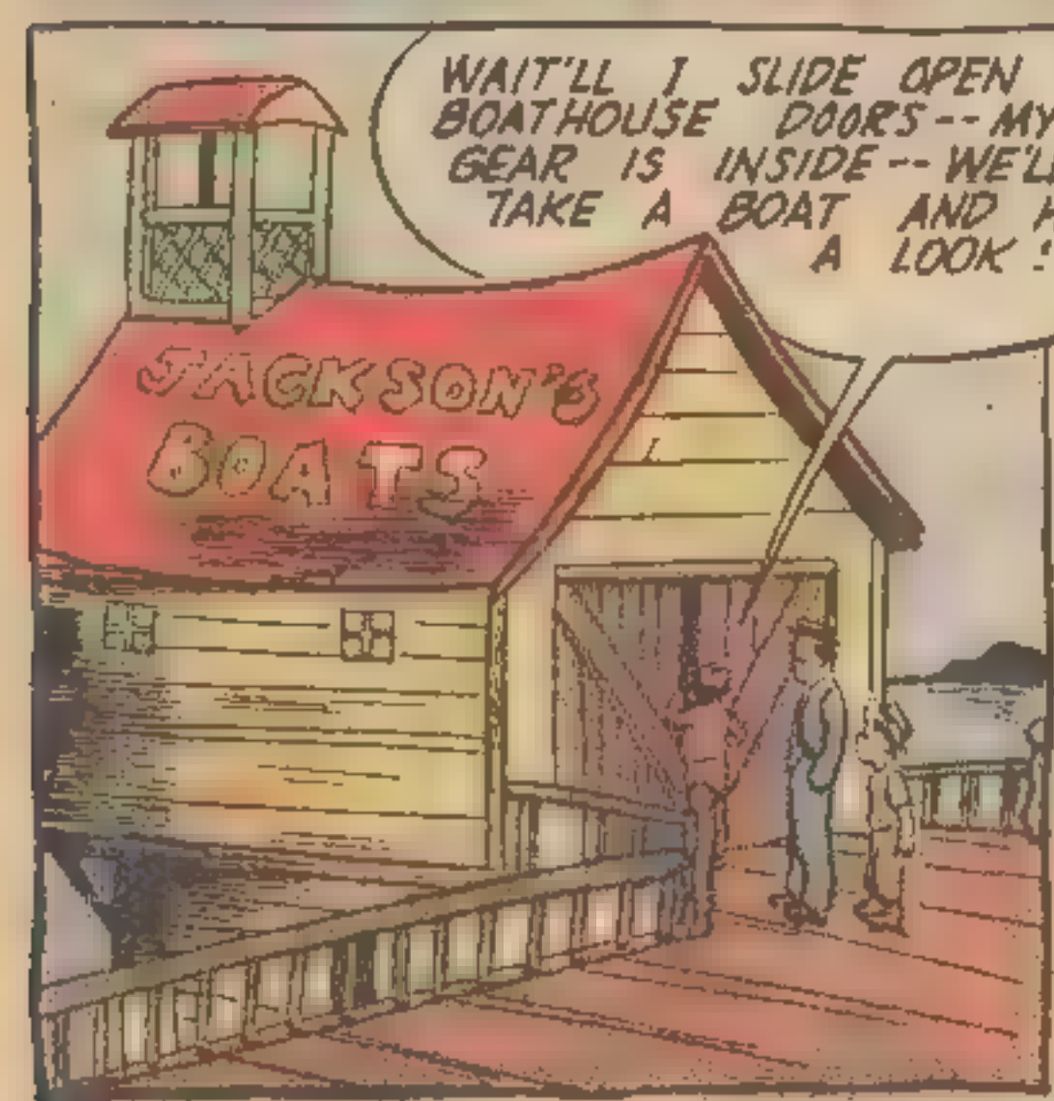

IF ANY COPS ASK YA I'M OUTA TOWN--IF YER MA ASKS IF YA SEEN ME, THE ANSWER IS NO---! NOW' WHAT WAS THEM KIDS DIVIN' FER OUT THERE? DID THEY SAY TREASURE?

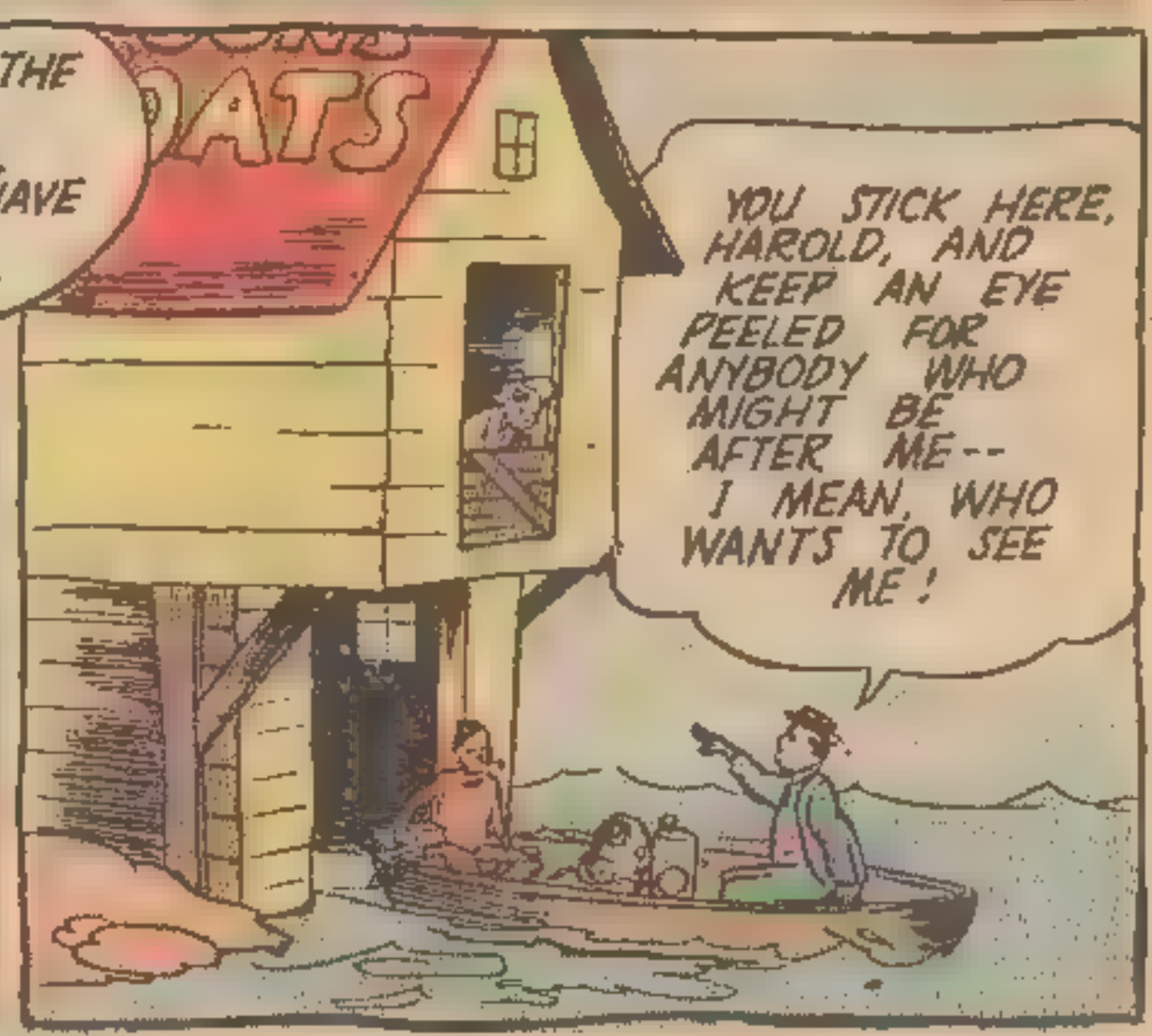
BAIT
GEE - I UH-DUNNO-
DON'T GIVE ME THAT -- THEY CALLED YOU EGGHEAD AND SAID YOU KNEW ABOUT A TREASURE! TELL ME BEFORE I --

WELL I THINK THEY LOCATED THAT OLD PIRATE TREASURE OF CAPTAIN ZEBRA !
THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH --- COME ON -- WE'RE GONNA GET MY PAL "CHEESE" JACKSON !

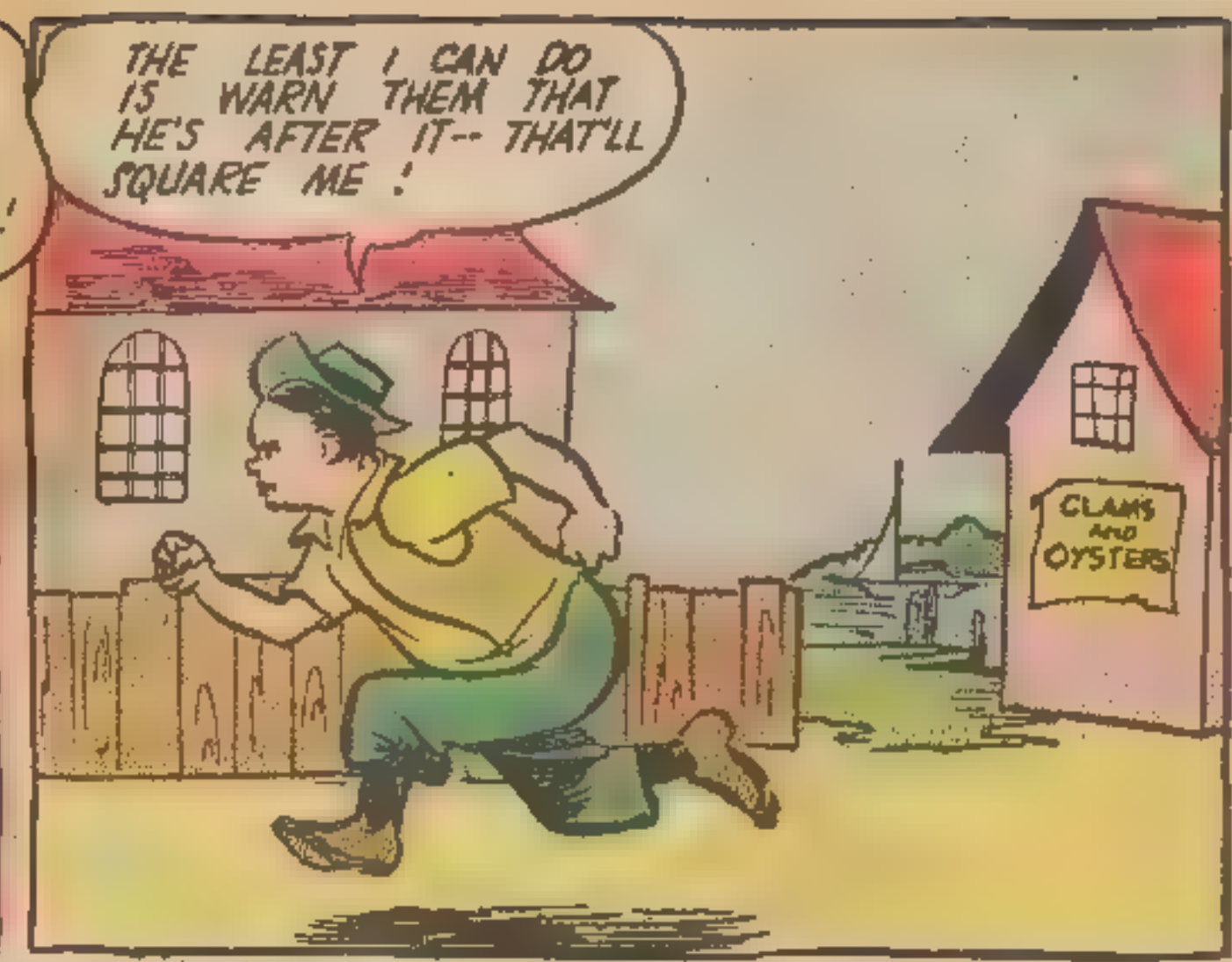

H'LO, CHEESE ! HAVE YOU GOT YOUR DIVIN' TOGS AROUND ? THE KID HERE RAN ACROSS SOMETHING GOOD !
HOWDY, HAL- DIDN'T KNOW YOU WAS IN TOWN ! YEAH -- I GOT MY STUFF !

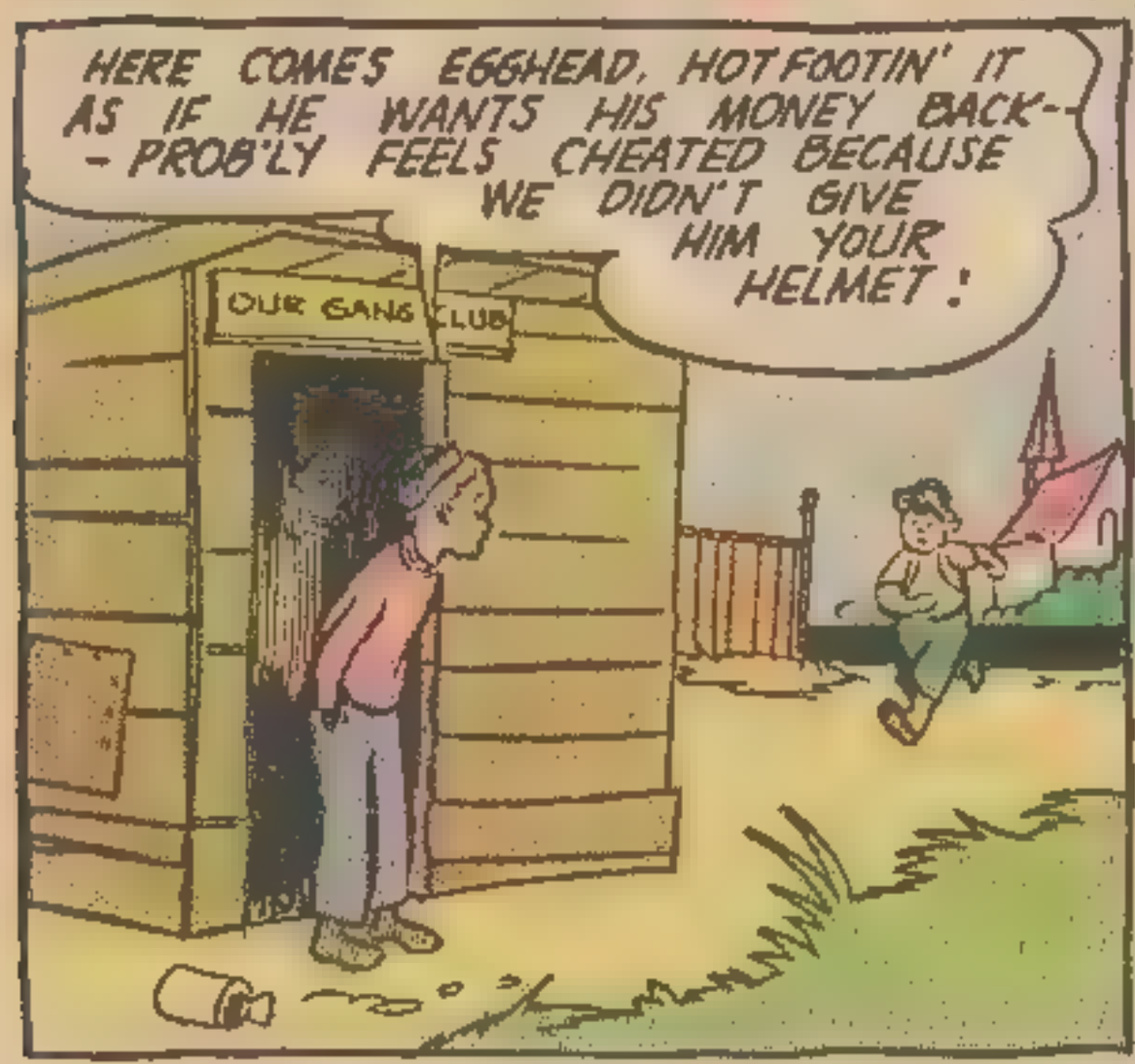

THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE THAT CAPTAIN ZEBRA'S SHIP THE TERN IS UNDER WATER JUST INSIDE OF TUCKER'S LIGHT !
I'LL BE DERNED!
JACKSON BOATS

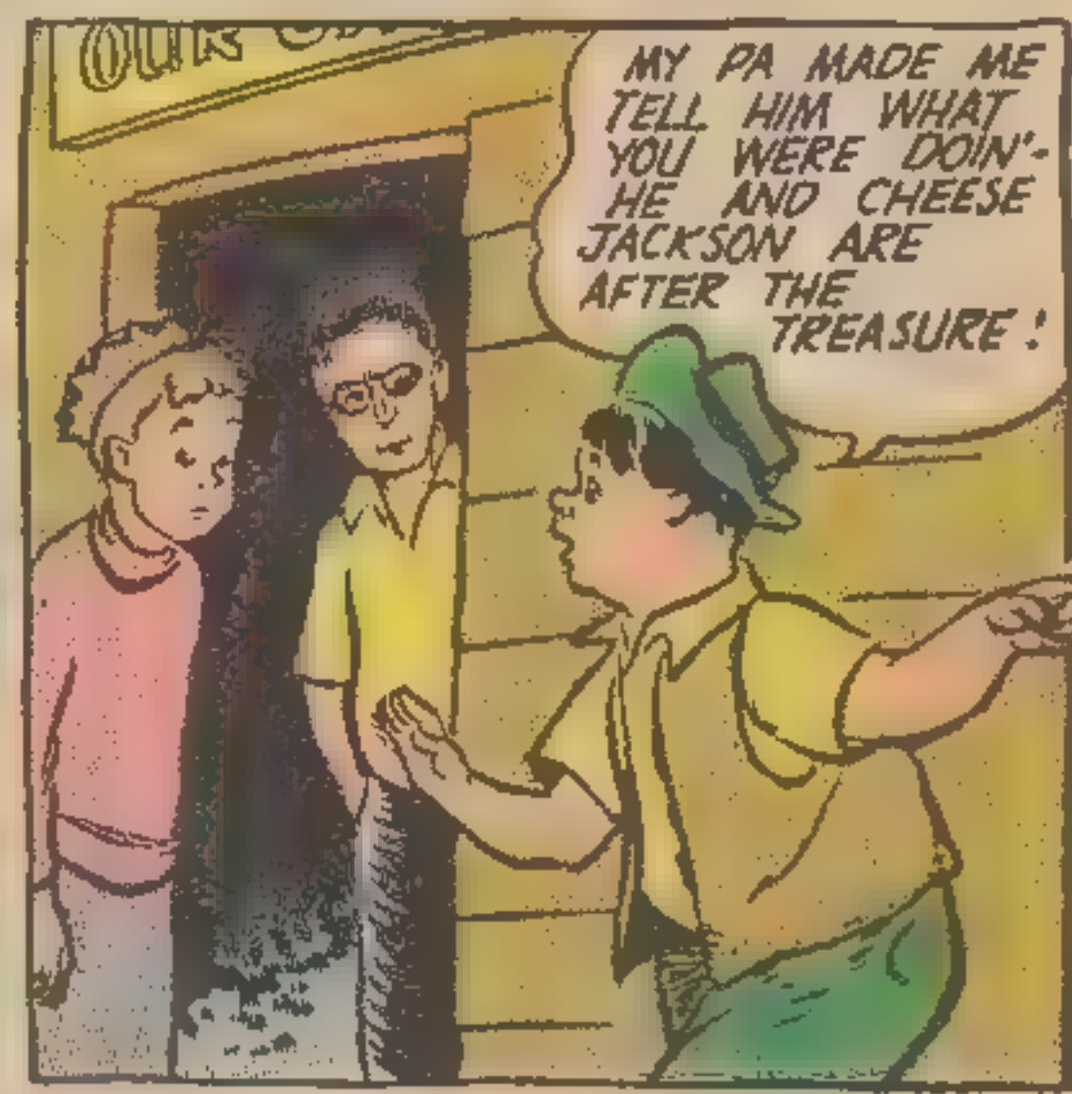

WAIT'LL I SLIDE OPEN THE BOATHOUSE DOORS -- MY GEAR IS INSIDE -- WE'LL TAKE A BOAT AND HAVE A LOOK !
JACKSON'S BOATS

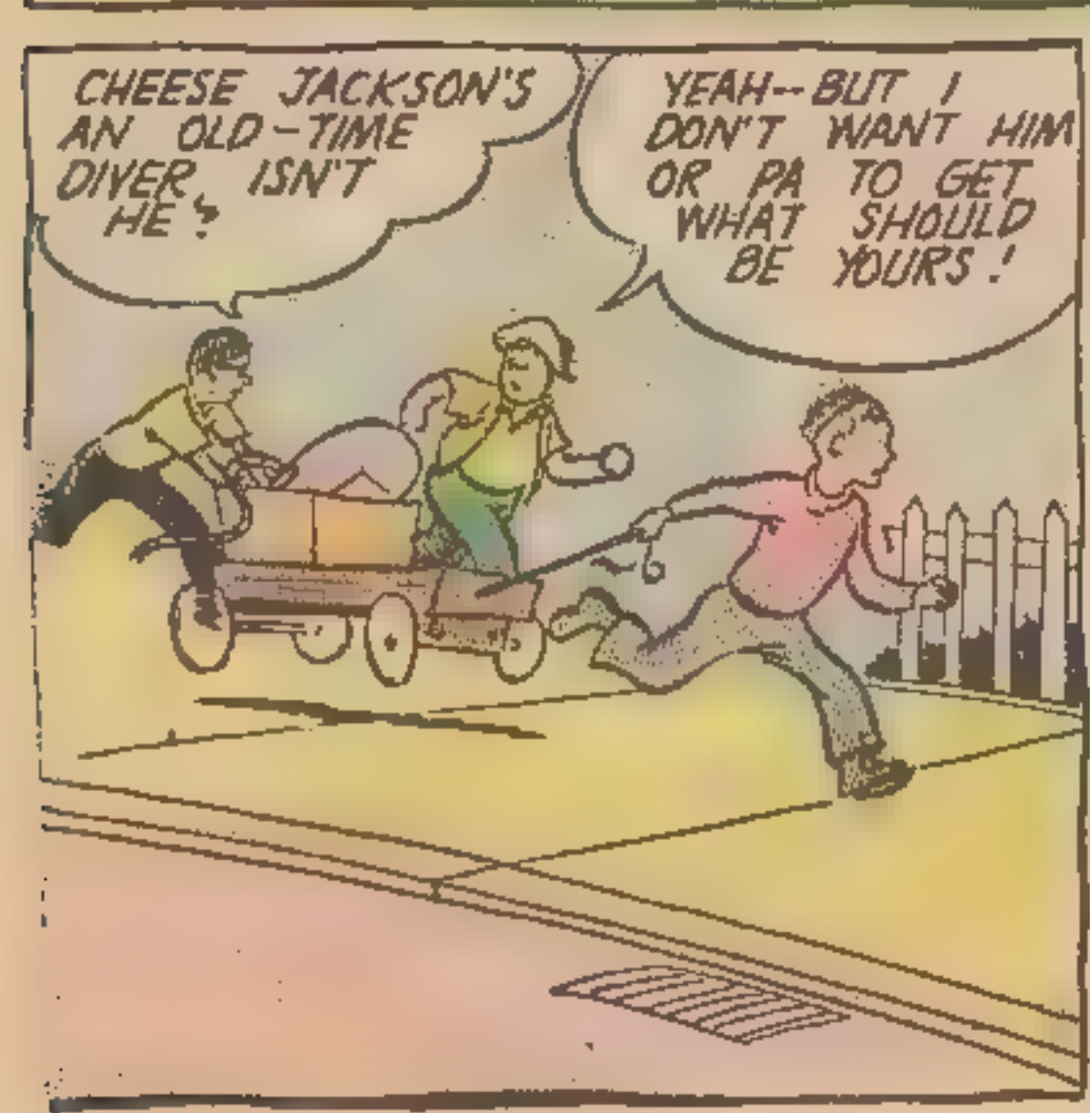

YOU STICK HERE, HAROLD, AND KEEP AN EYE PEELED FOR ANYBODY WHO MIGHT BE AFTER ME -- I MEAN, WHO WANTS TO SEE ME !

GEE - IF PA FINDS THAT TREASURE, THE GANG KIDS WILL REALLY HATE ME-- PA WON'T GIVE ANY OF IT TO THE FAMILY ANYWAY!

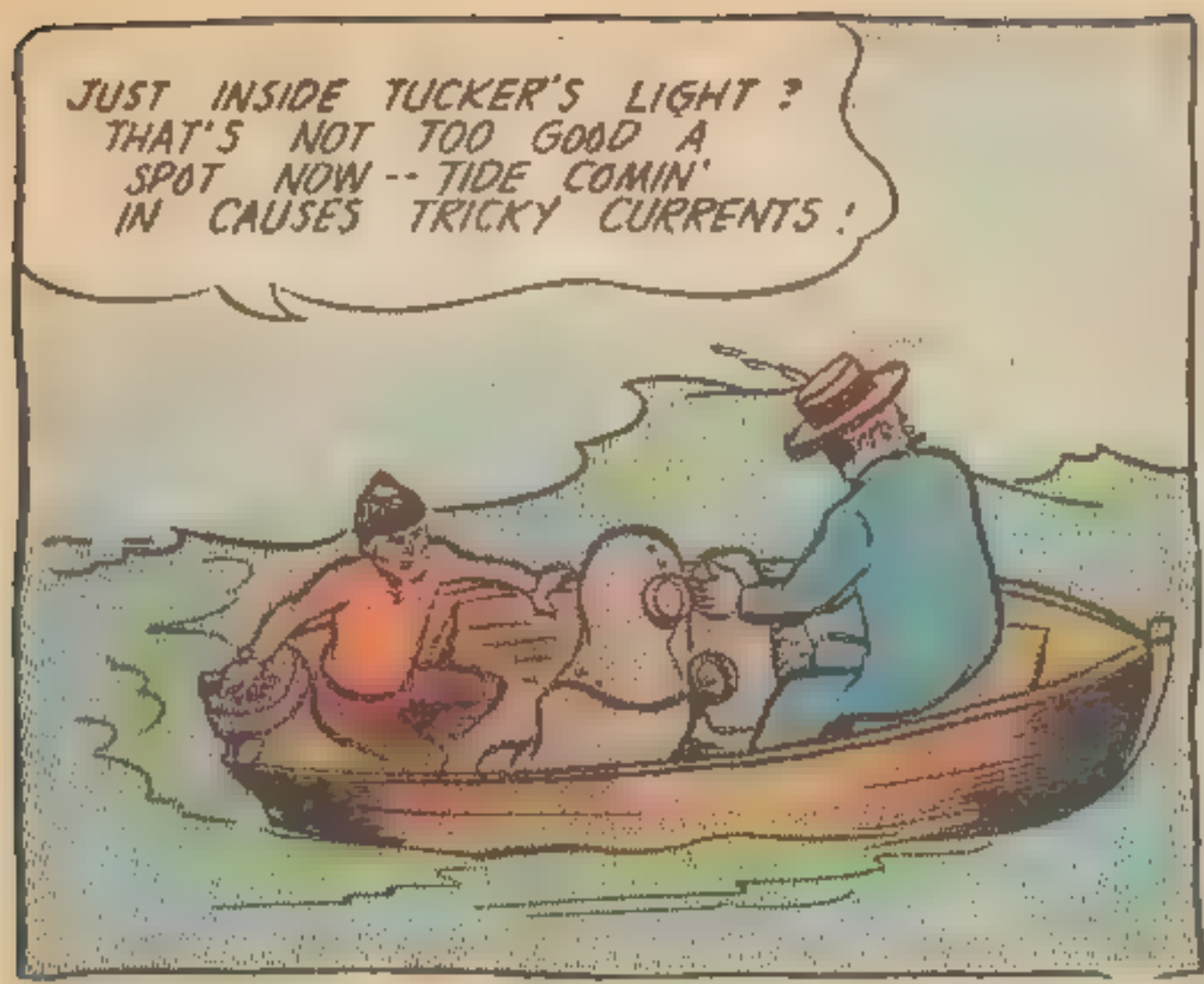

THE LEAST I CAN DO IS WARN THEM THAT HE'S AFTER IT-- THAT'LL SQUARE ME!
CLAMS AND OYSTERS


HERE COMES EGGHEAD, HOTFOOTIN' IT AS IF HE WANTS HIS MONEY BACK-- PROB'LY FEELS CHEATED BECAUSE WE DIDN'T GIVE HIM YOUR HELMET!
OUR GANG CLUB

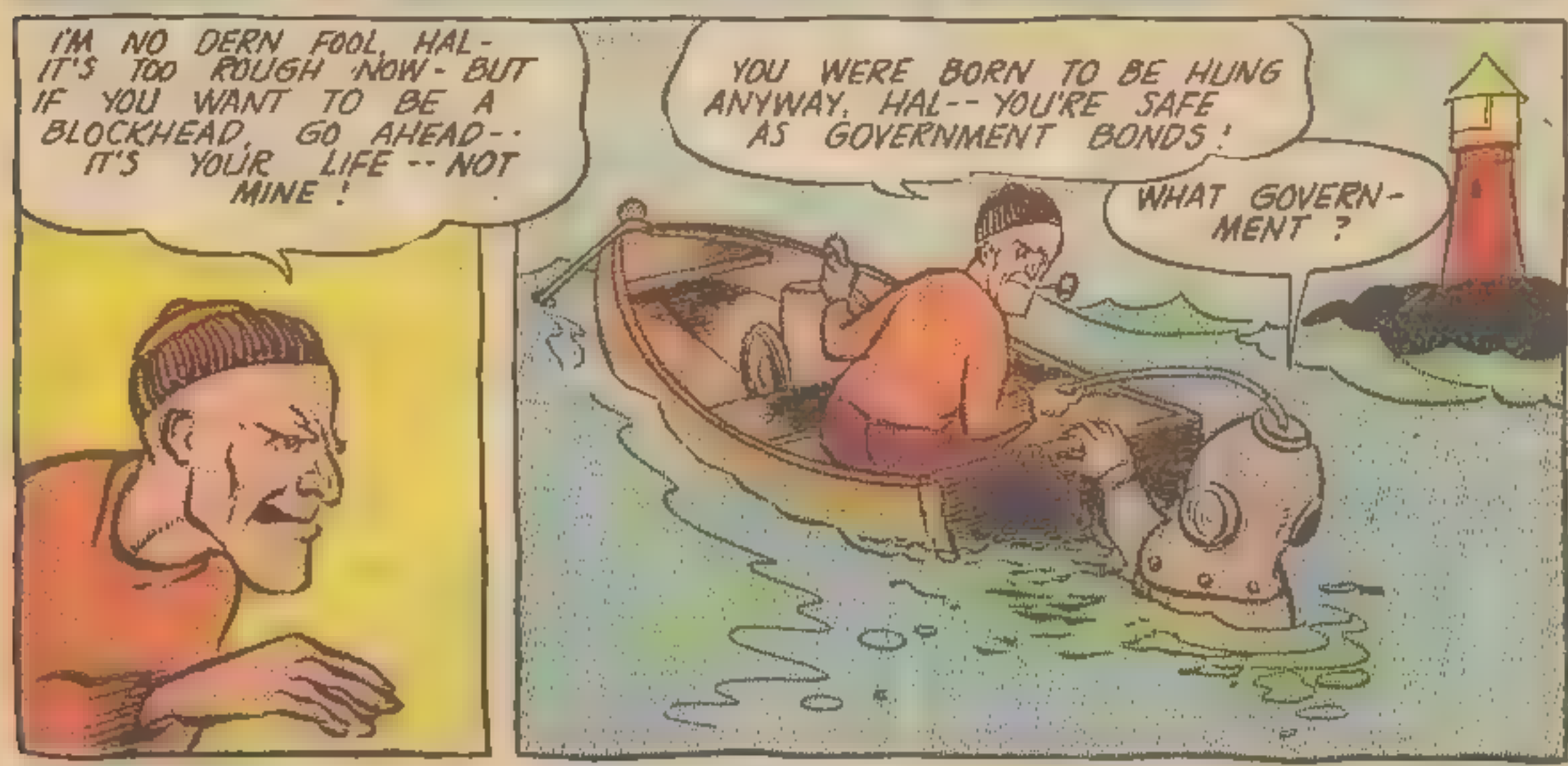

MY PA MADE ME TELL HIM WHAT YOU WERE DOIN'- HE AND CHEESE JACKSON ARE AFTER THE TREASURE!

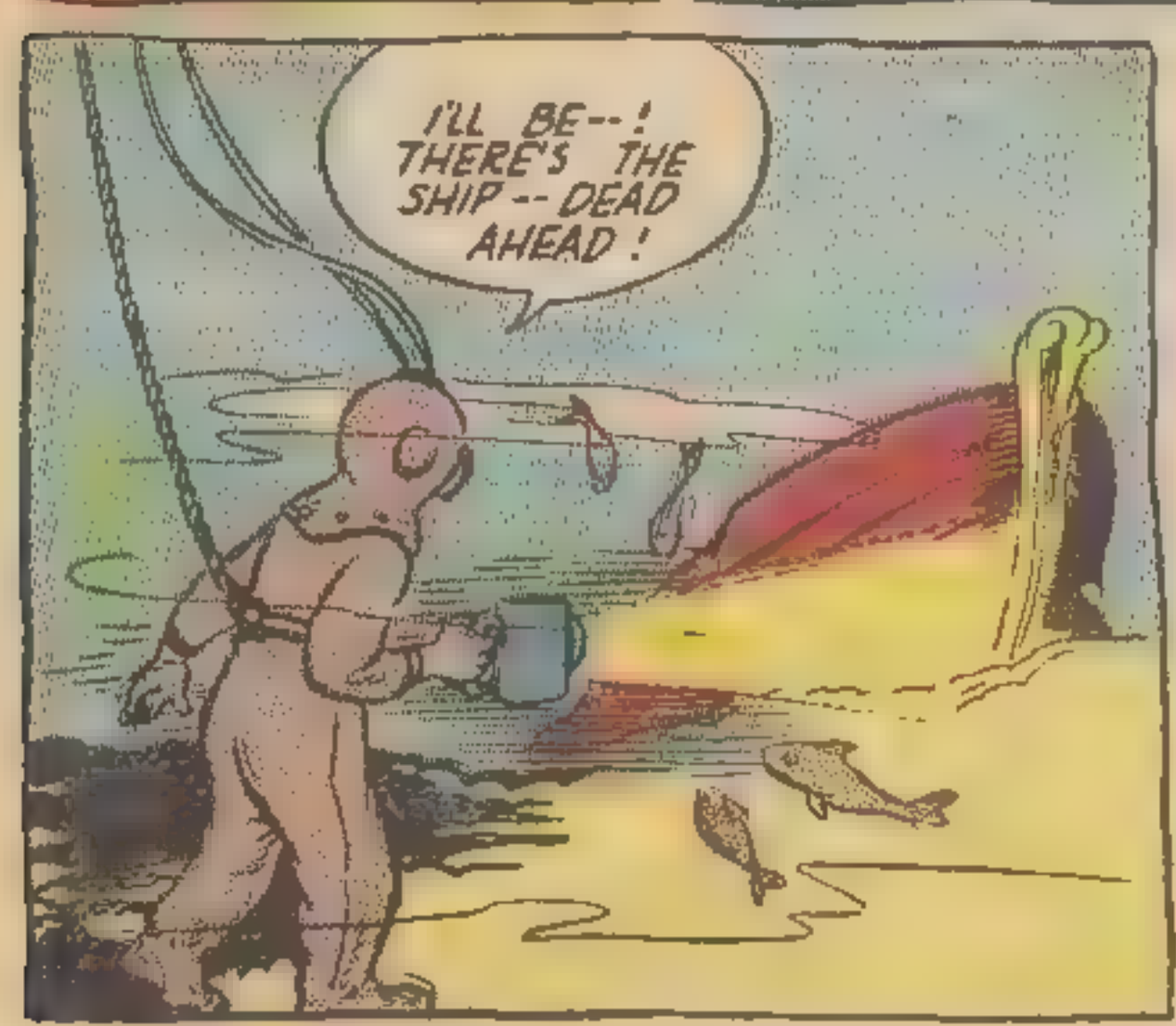

CHEESE JACKSON'S AN OLD-TIME DIVER, ISN'T HE?
YEAH-- BUT I DON'T WANT HIM OR PA TO GET WHAT SHOULD BE YOURS!

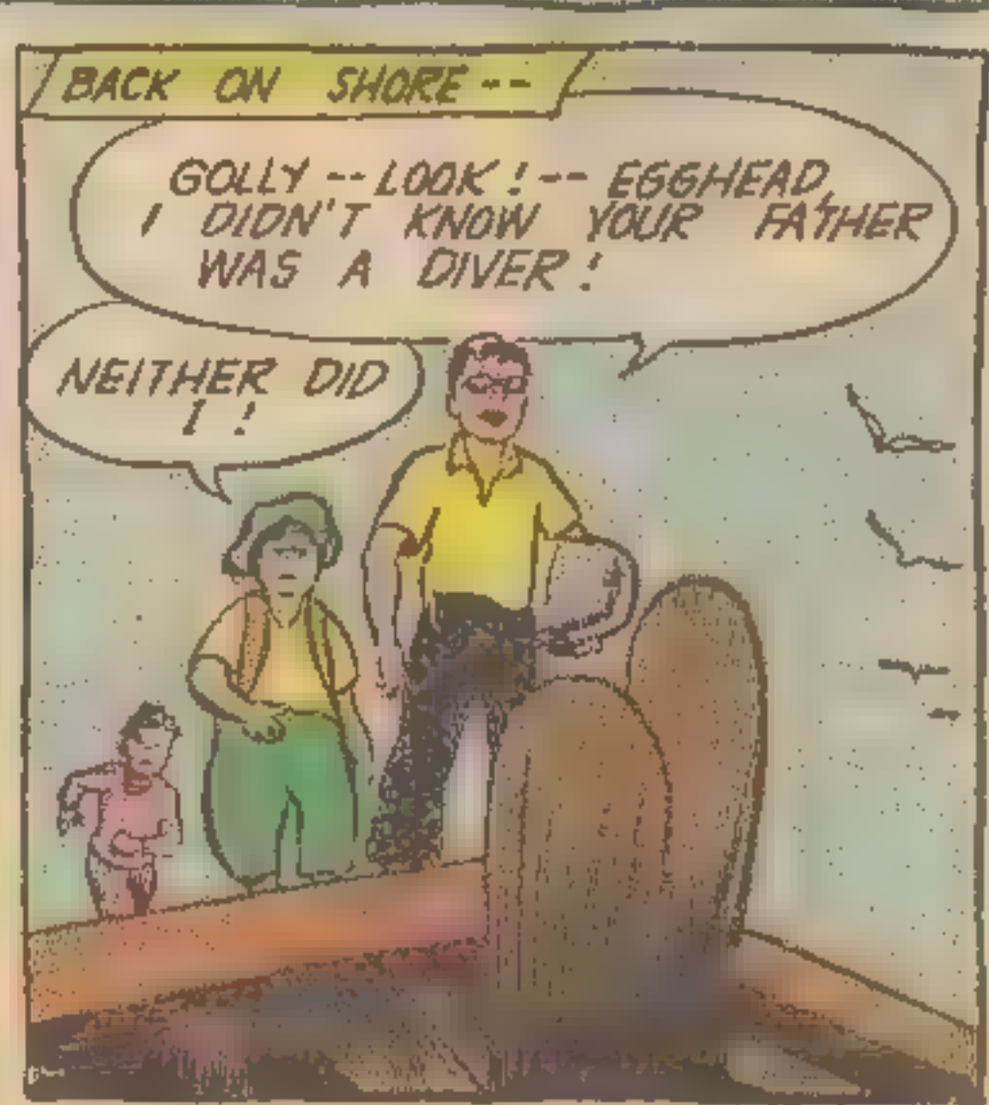
HOW COME YOU'VE GOTTEN SO RIGHTEOUS?
MY PA HAS ALWAYS TREATED OUR FAMILY MEAN AND CHEESE JACKSON ALWAYS ENCOURAGES HIM -- PA DOESN'T EVEN SUPPORT US!

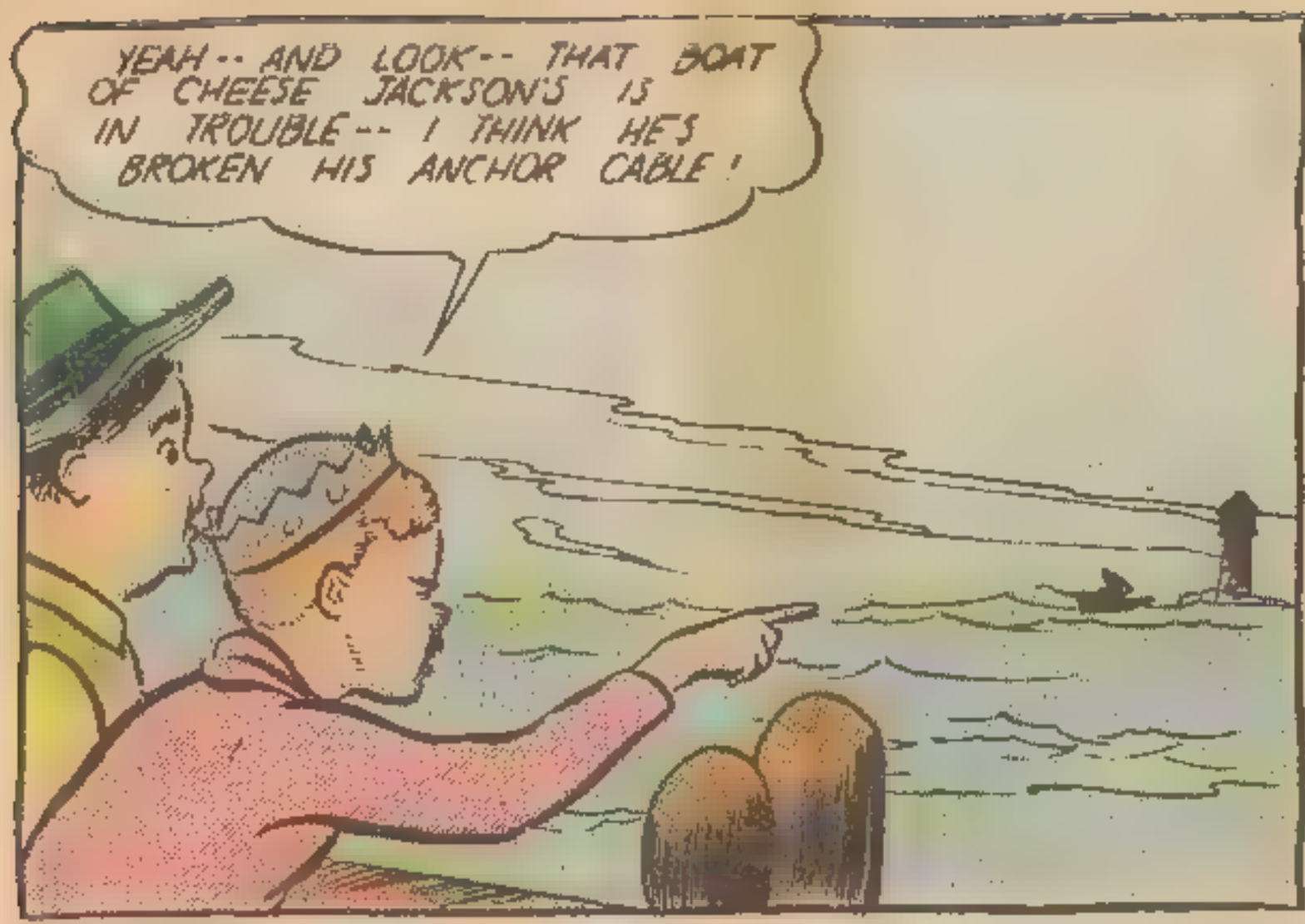

JUST INSIDE TUCKER'S LIGHT ? THAT'S NOT TOO GOOD A SPOT NOW -- TIDE COMIN' IN CAUSES TRICKY CURRENTS !

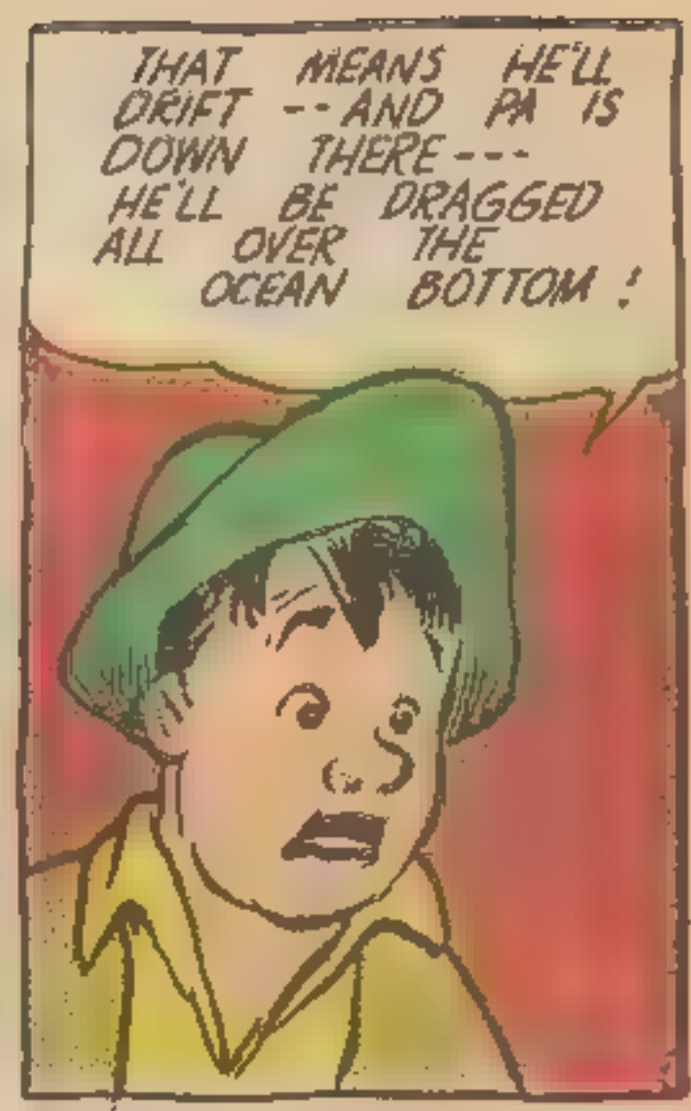
AS A MATTER OF FACT - IT'S TOO ROUGH FOR SAFETY HAL - WE BETTER GO BACK !
IF YOU'RE YELLOW -- I'M NOT -- I'LL DIVE DOWN !

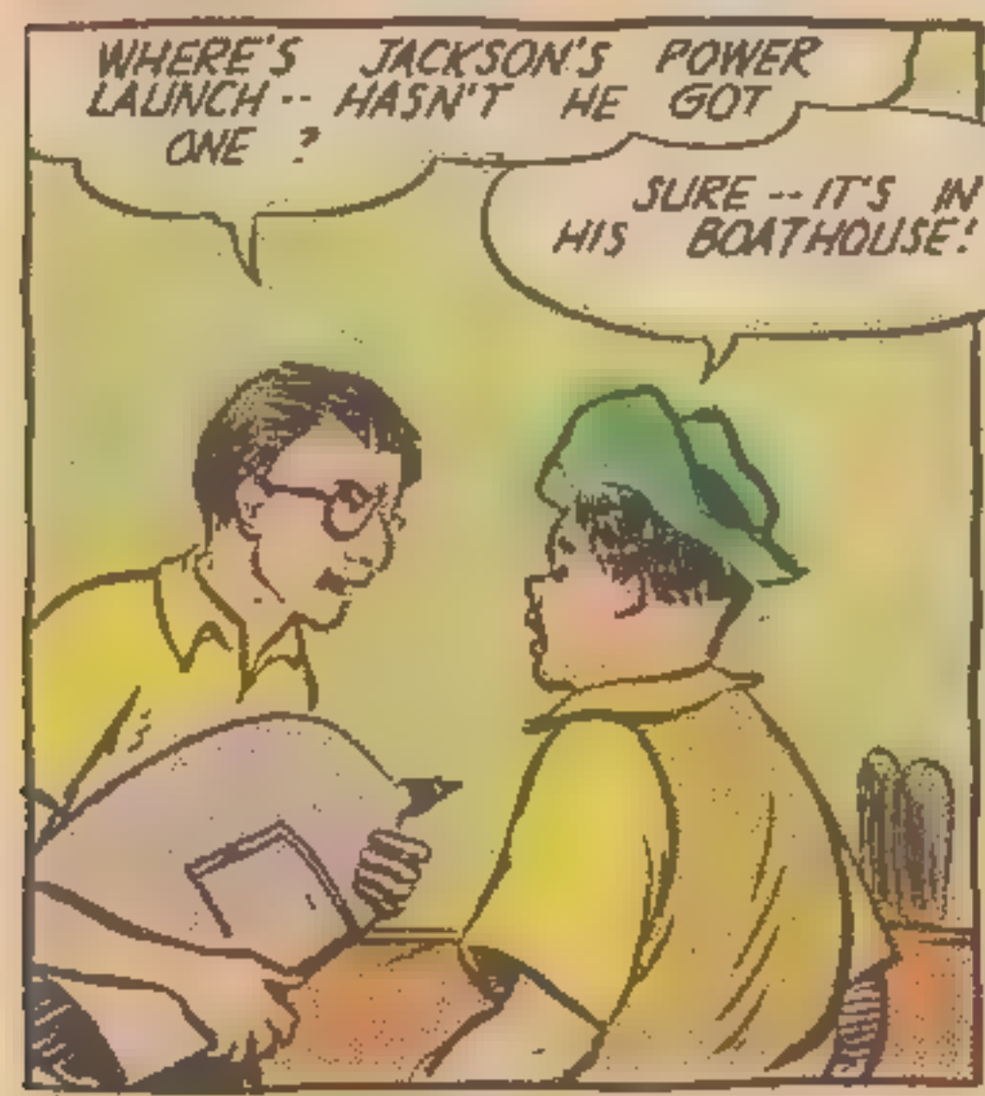

I'M NO DERN FOOL, HAL - IT'S TOO ROUGH NOW - BUT IF YOU WANT TO BE A BLOCKHEAD, GO AHEAD -- IT'S YOUR LIFE -- NOT MINE !
YOU WERE BORN TO BE HUNG ANYWAY, HAL -- YOU'RE SAFE AS GOVERNMENT BONDS !
WHAT GOVERN-MENT ?

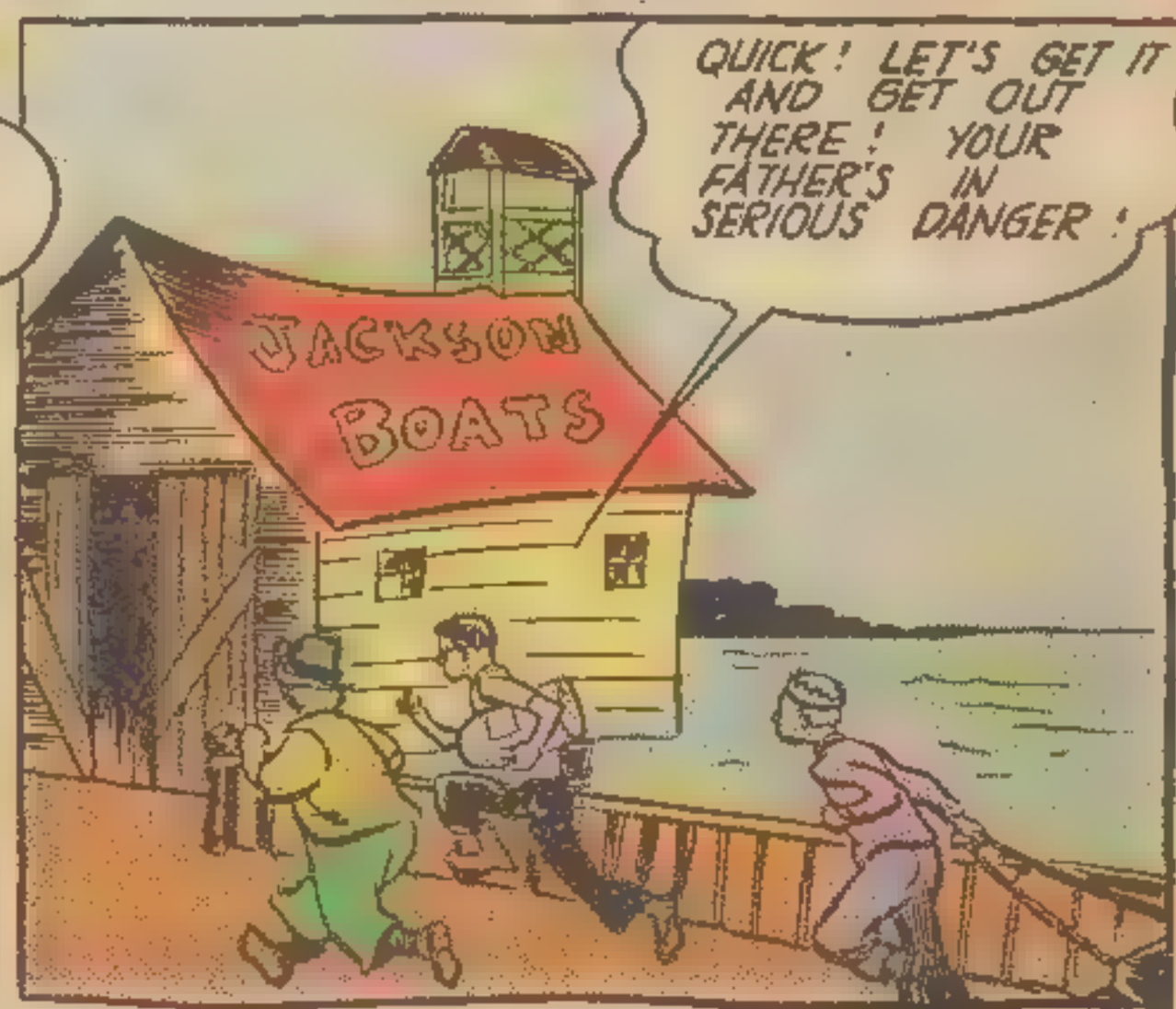

I'LL BE -- ! THERE'S THE SHIP -- DEAD AHEAD !

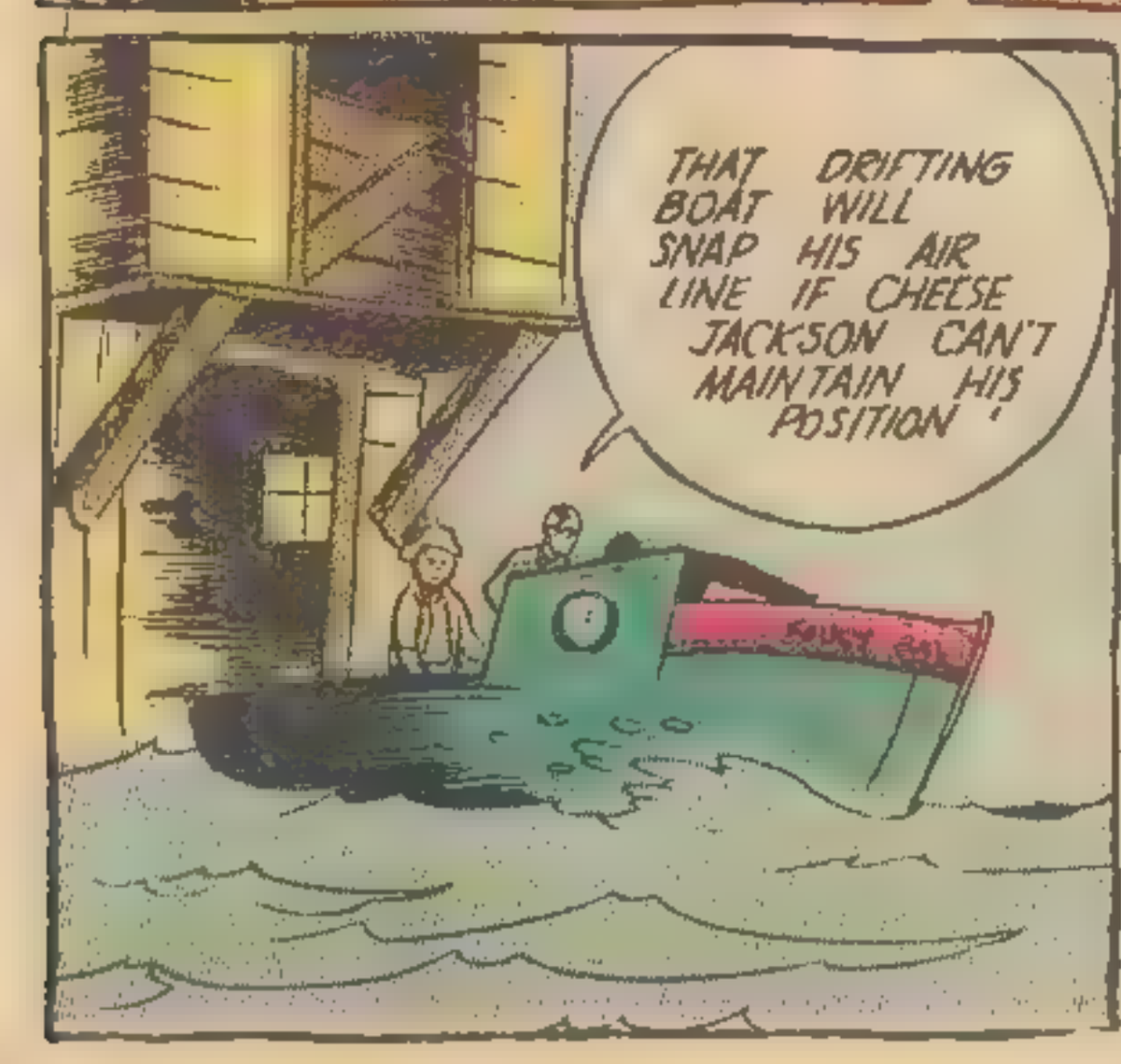

BACK ON SHORE --
GOLLY -- LOOK ! -- EGGHEAD, I DIDN'T KNOW YOUR FATHER WAS A DIVER !
NEITHER DID I !

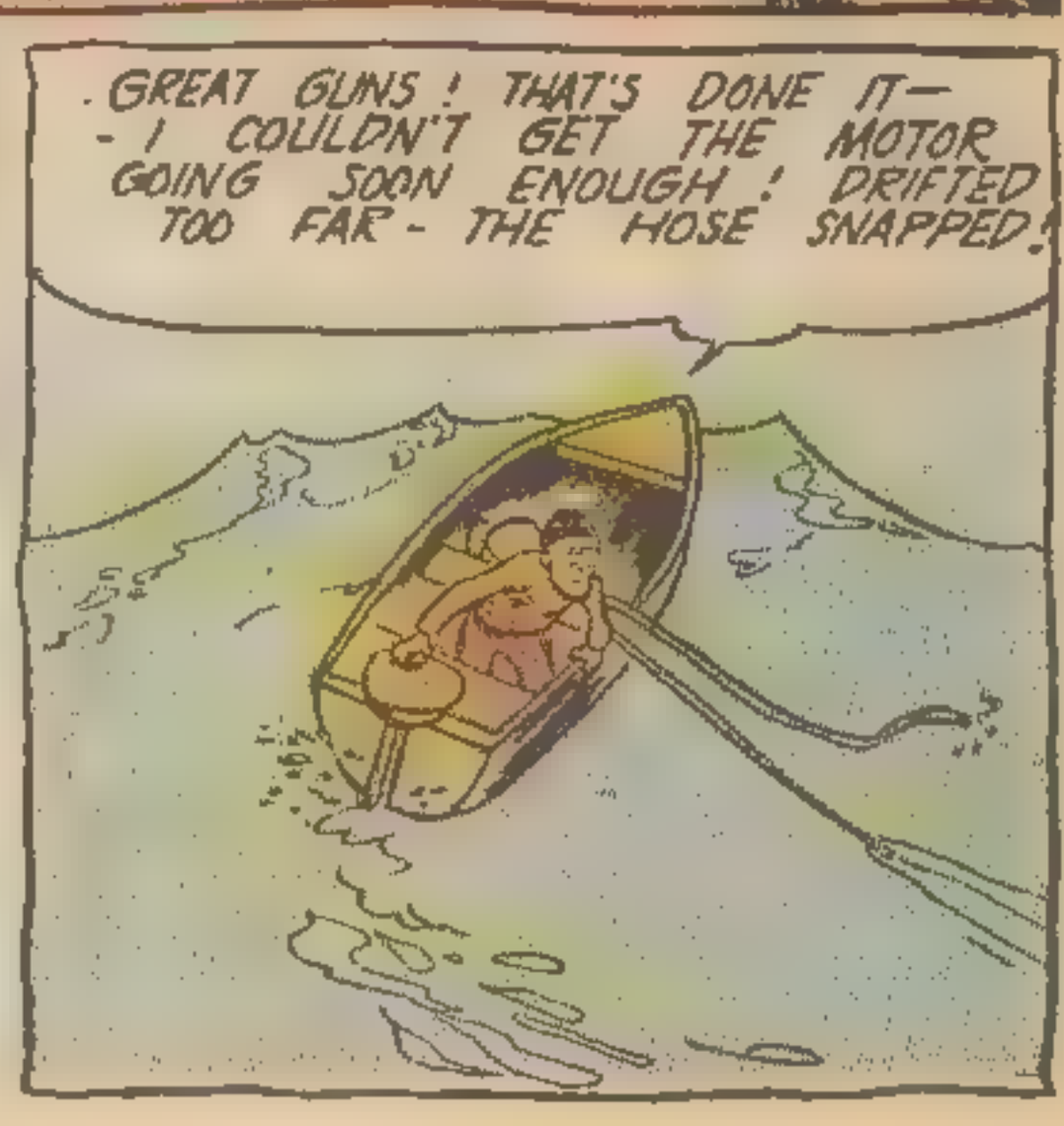

YEAH -- AND LOOK -- THAT BOAT OF CHEESE JACKSON'S IS IN TROUBLE -- I THINK HE'S BROKEN HIS ANCHOR CABLE !

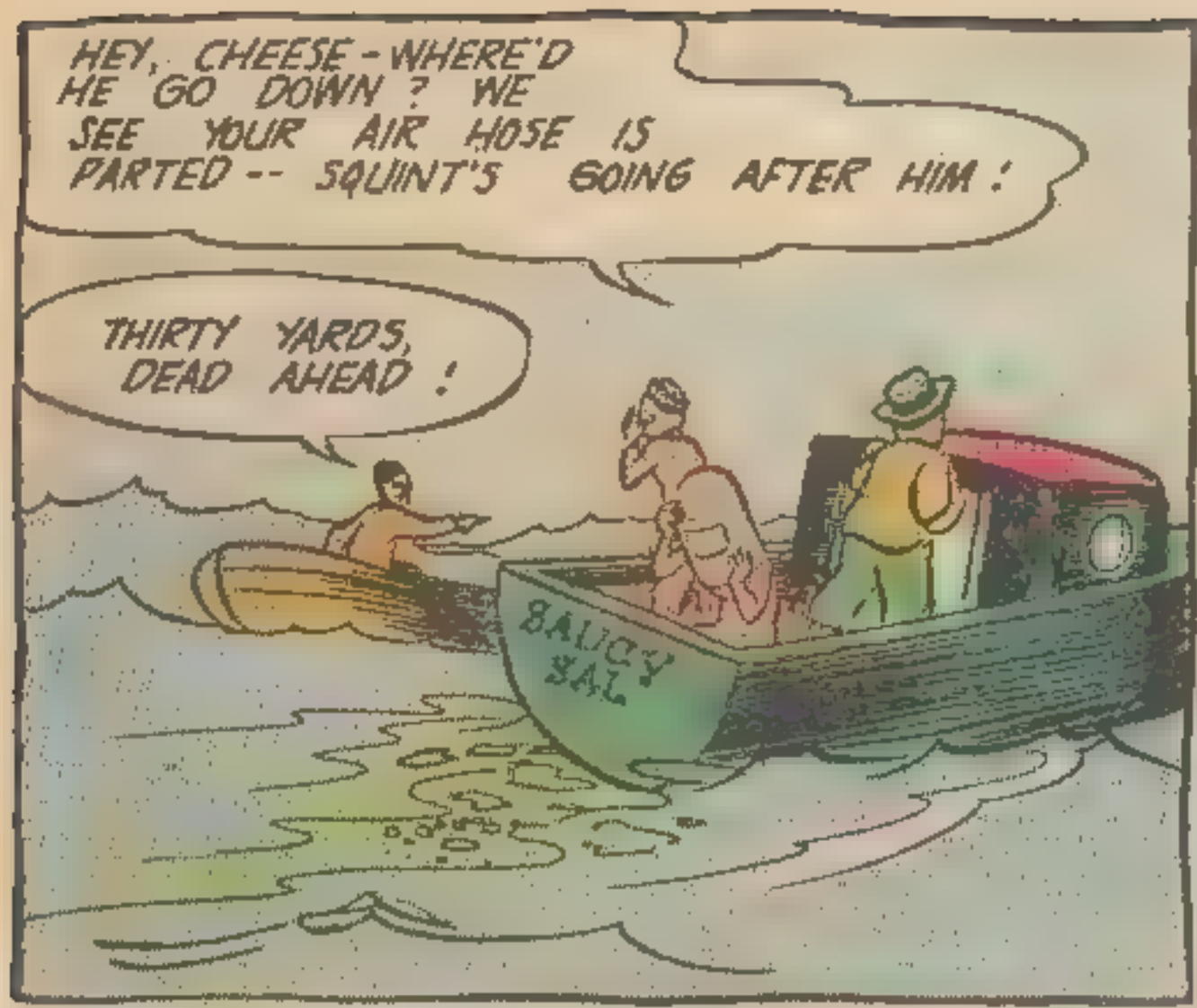

THAT MEANS HE'LL DRIFT -- AND PA IS DOWN THERE --- HE'LL BE DRAGGED ALL OVER THE OCEAN BOTTOM !

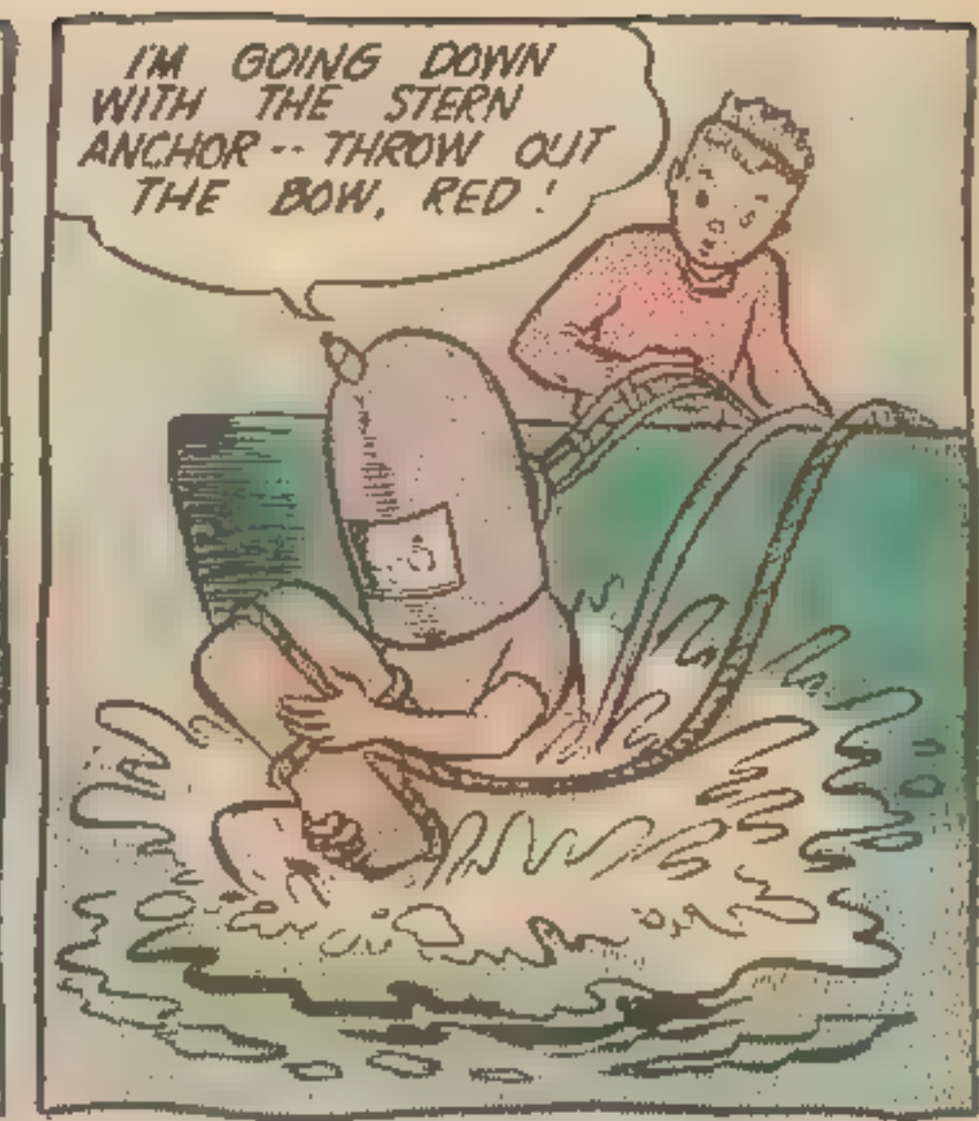

WHERE'S JACKSON'S POWER LAUNCH -- HASN'T HE GOT ONE ?
SURE -- IT'S IN HIS BOATHOUSE!

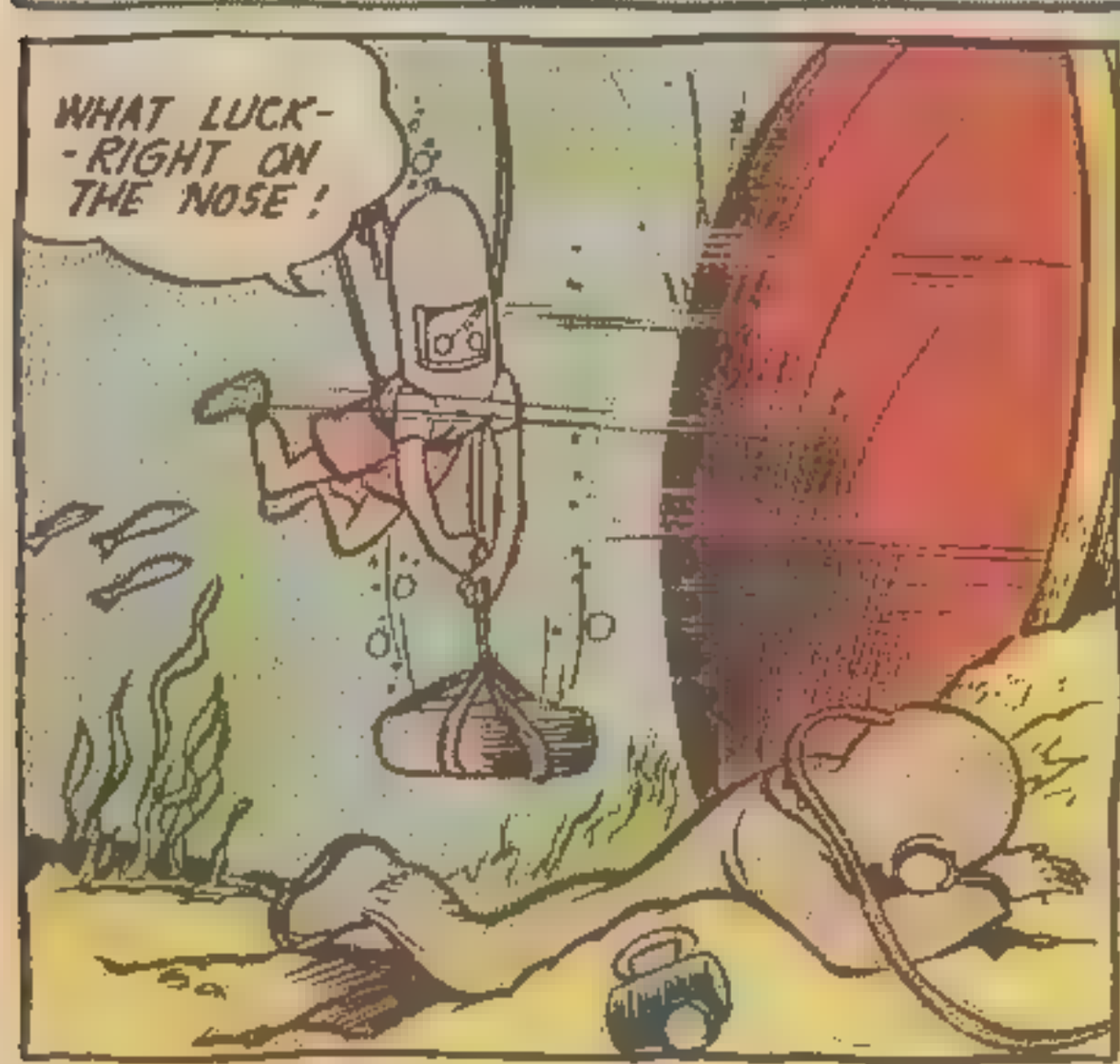

QUICK ! LET'S GET IT AND GET OUT THERE ! YOUR FATHER'S IN SERIOUS DANGER !
JACKSON BOATS

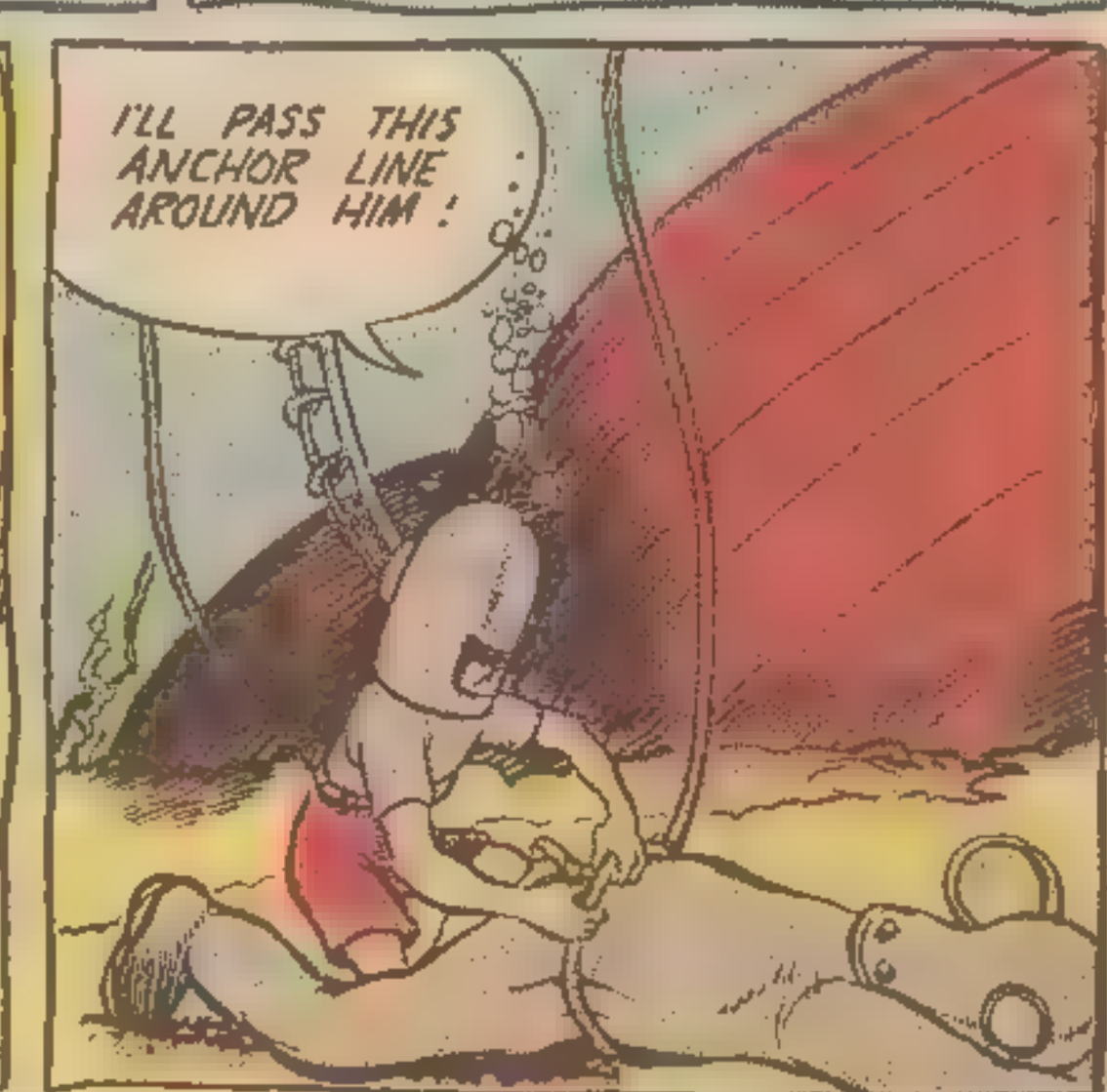

THAT DRIFTING BOAT WILL SNAP HIS AIR LINE IF CHEESE JACKSON CAN'T MAINTAIN HIS POSITION !

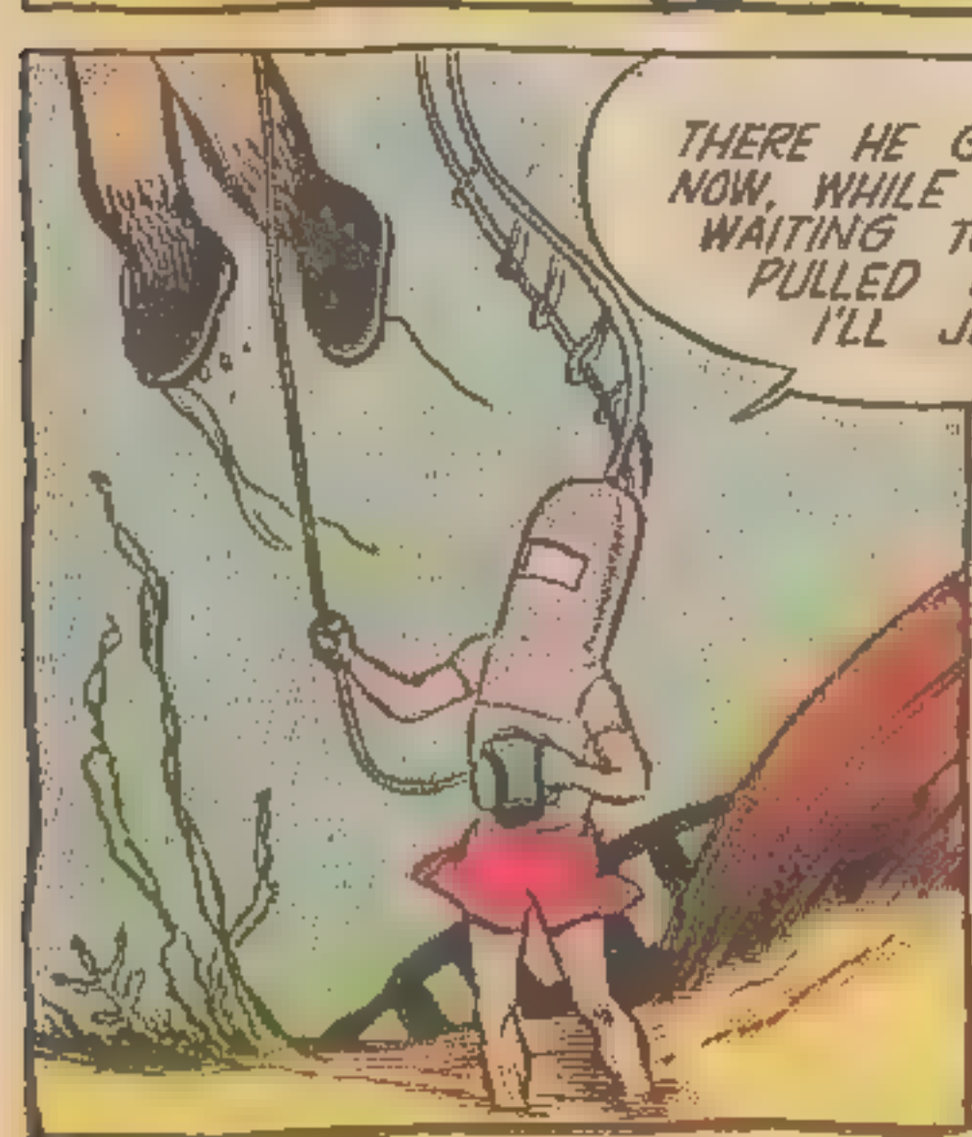

GREAT GUNS ! THAT'S DONE IT — - I COULDN'T GET THE MOTOR GOING SOON ENOUGH ! DRIFTED TOO FAR - THE HOSE SNAPPED !

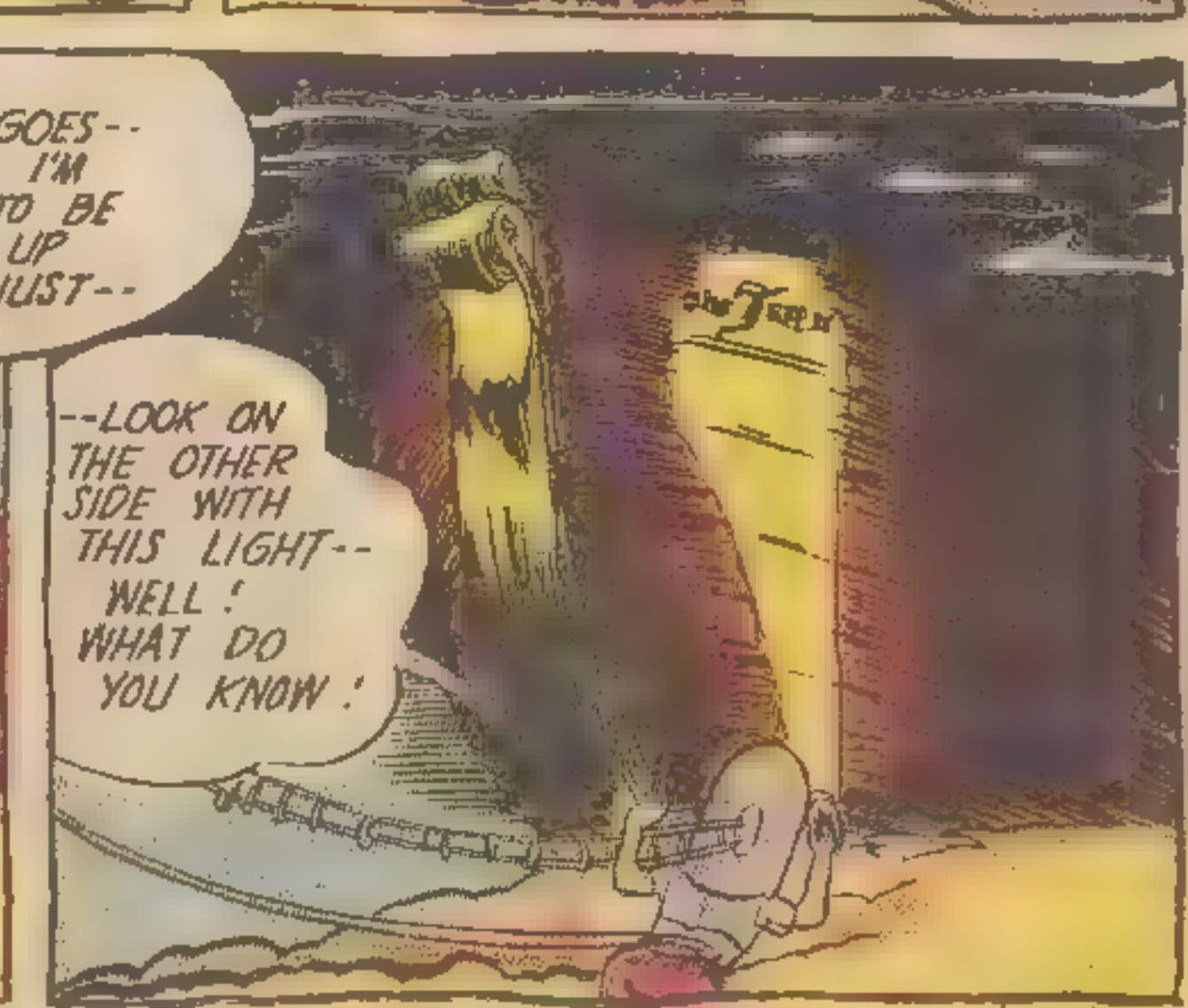

HEY, CHEESE - WHERE'D HE GO DOWN ? WE SEE YOUR AIR HOSE IS PARTED -- SQUINT'S GOING AFTER HIM !
THIRTY YARDS, DEAD AHEAD !
SAUCY SAL

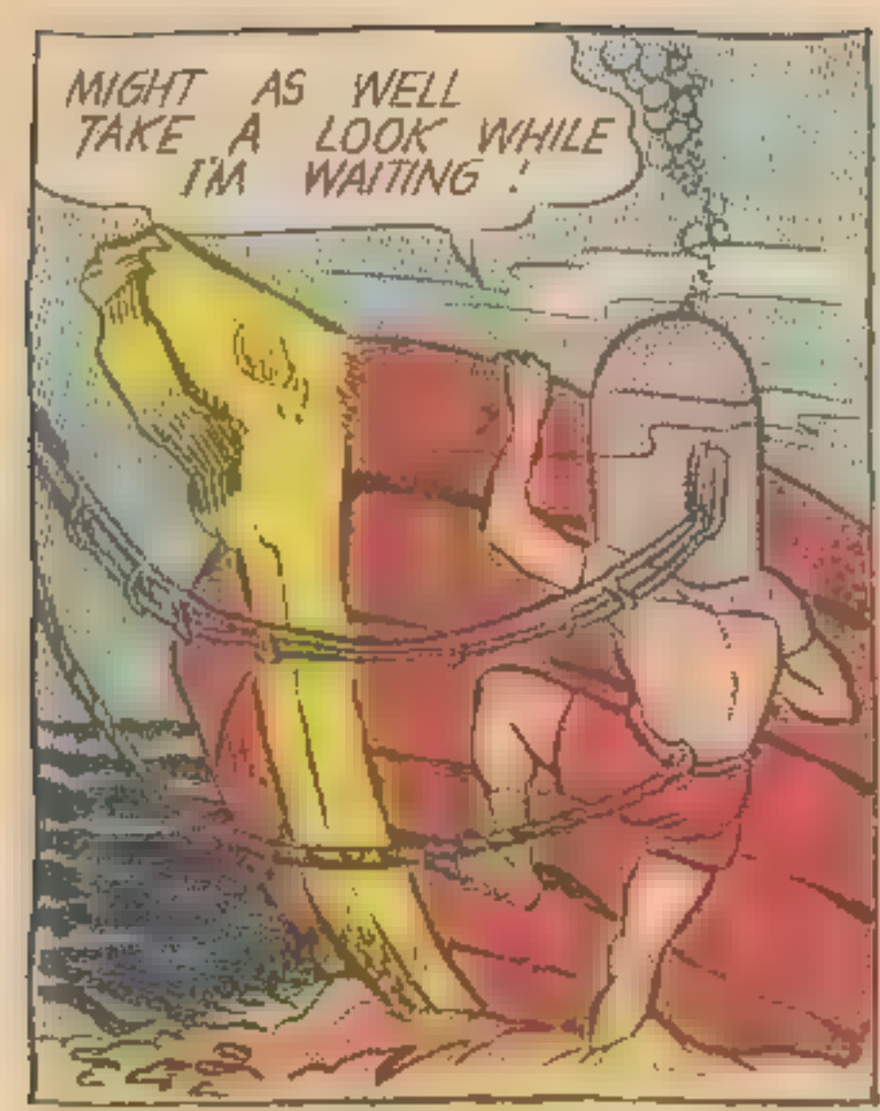

I'M GOING DOWN WITH THE STERN ANCHOR -- THROW OUT THE BOW, RED !

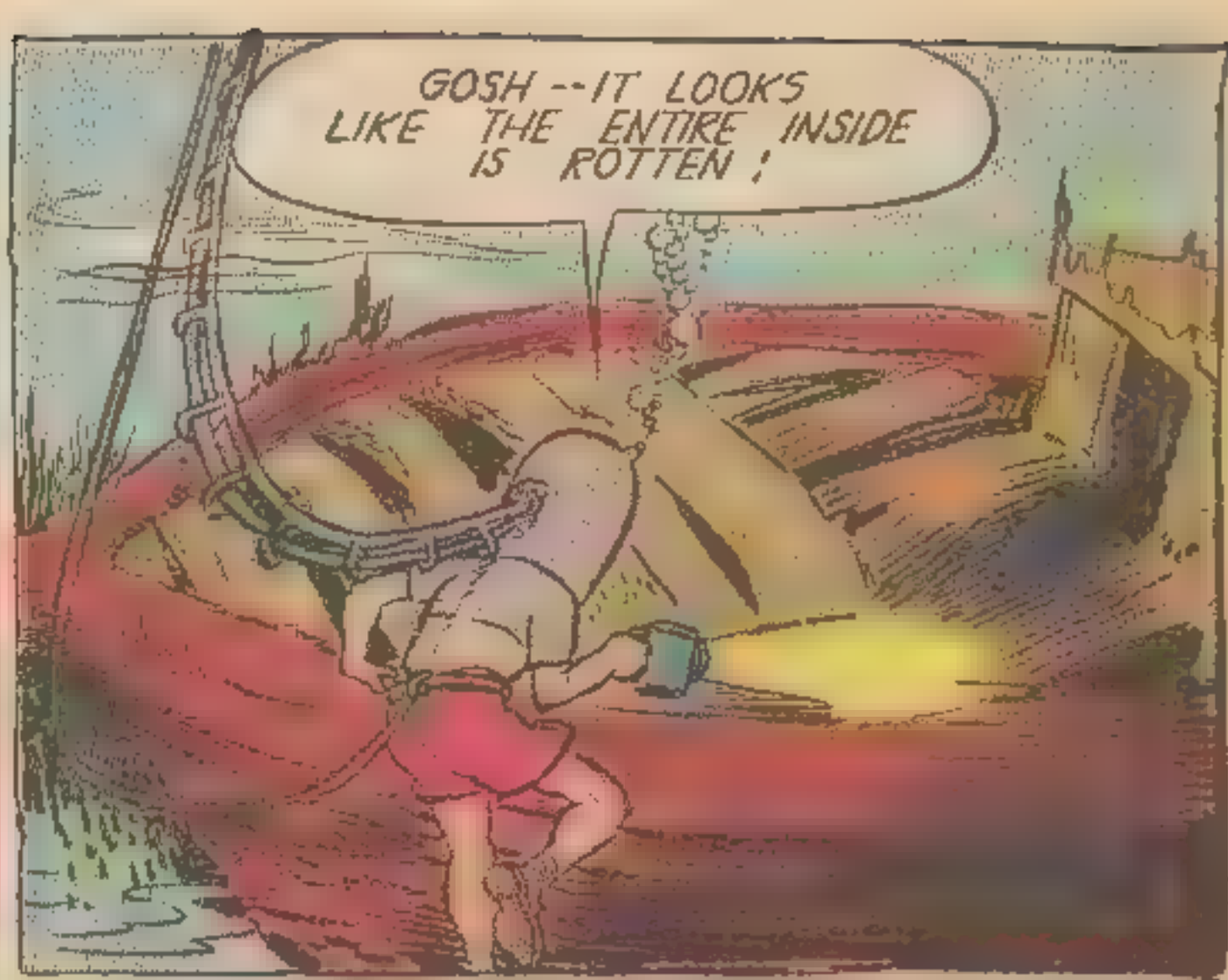

WHAT LUCK- -RIGHT ON THE NOSE !

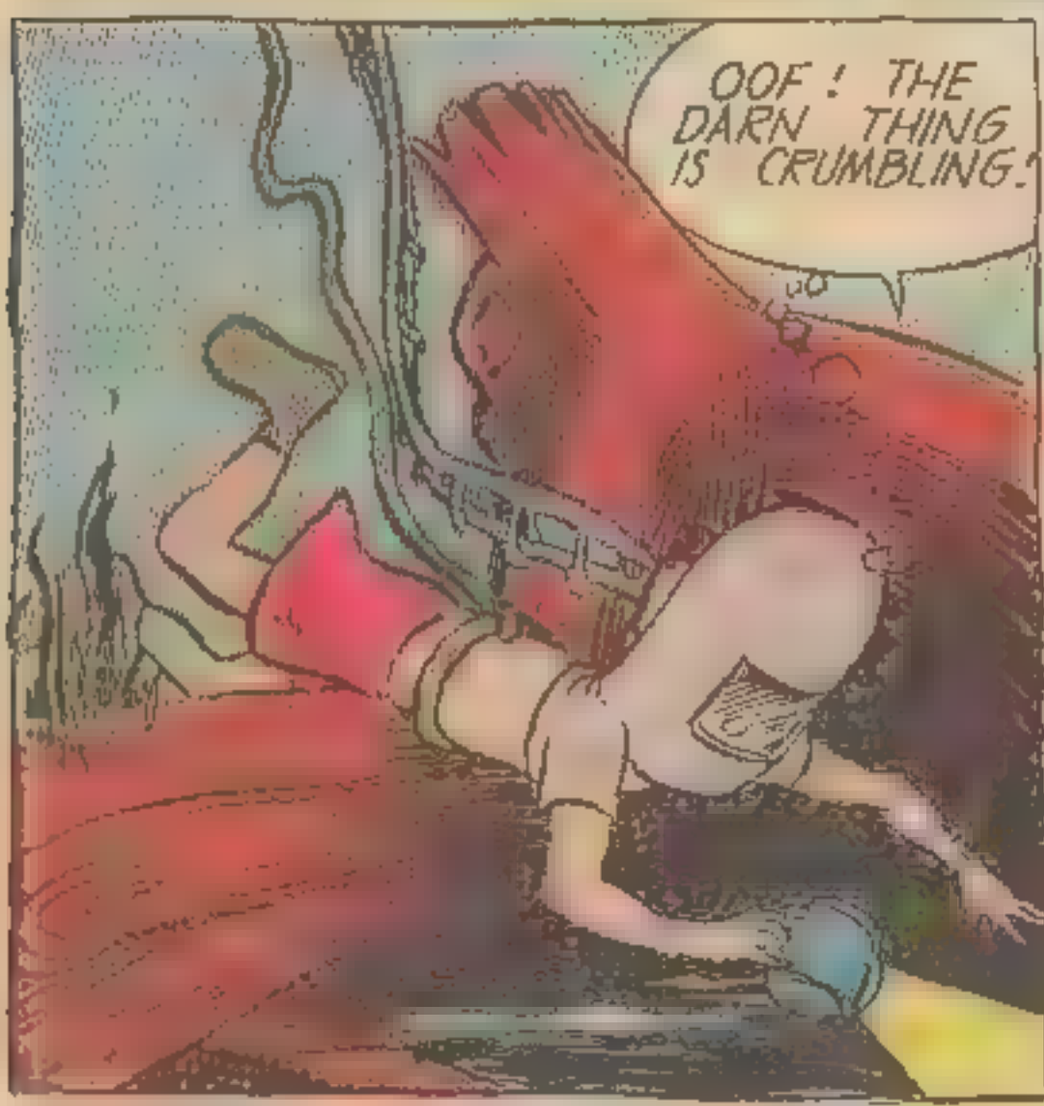

I'LL PASS THIS ANCHOR LINE AROUND HIM !

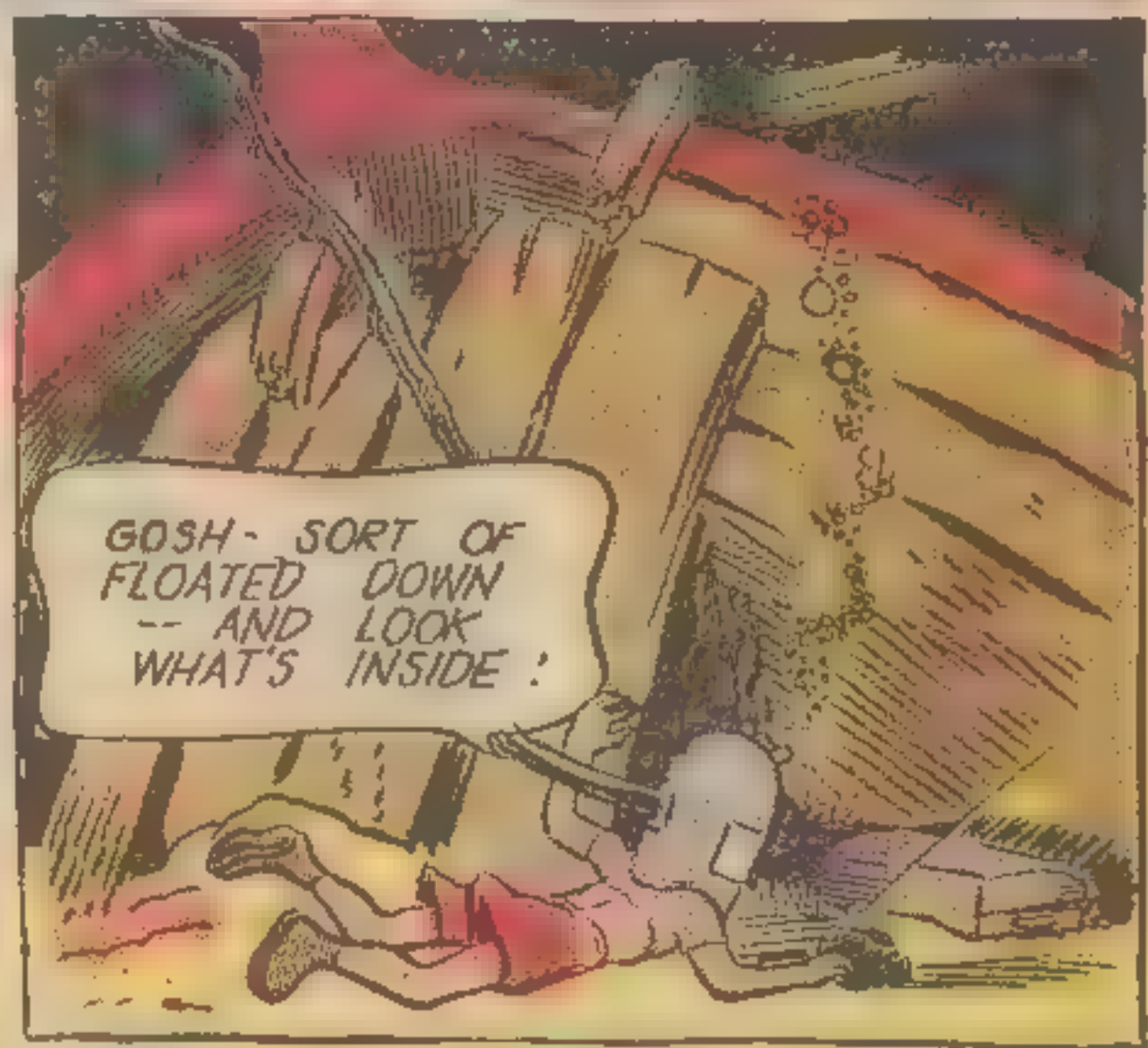

THERE HE GOES-- NOW, WHILE I'M WAITING TO BE PULLED UP I'LL JUST--

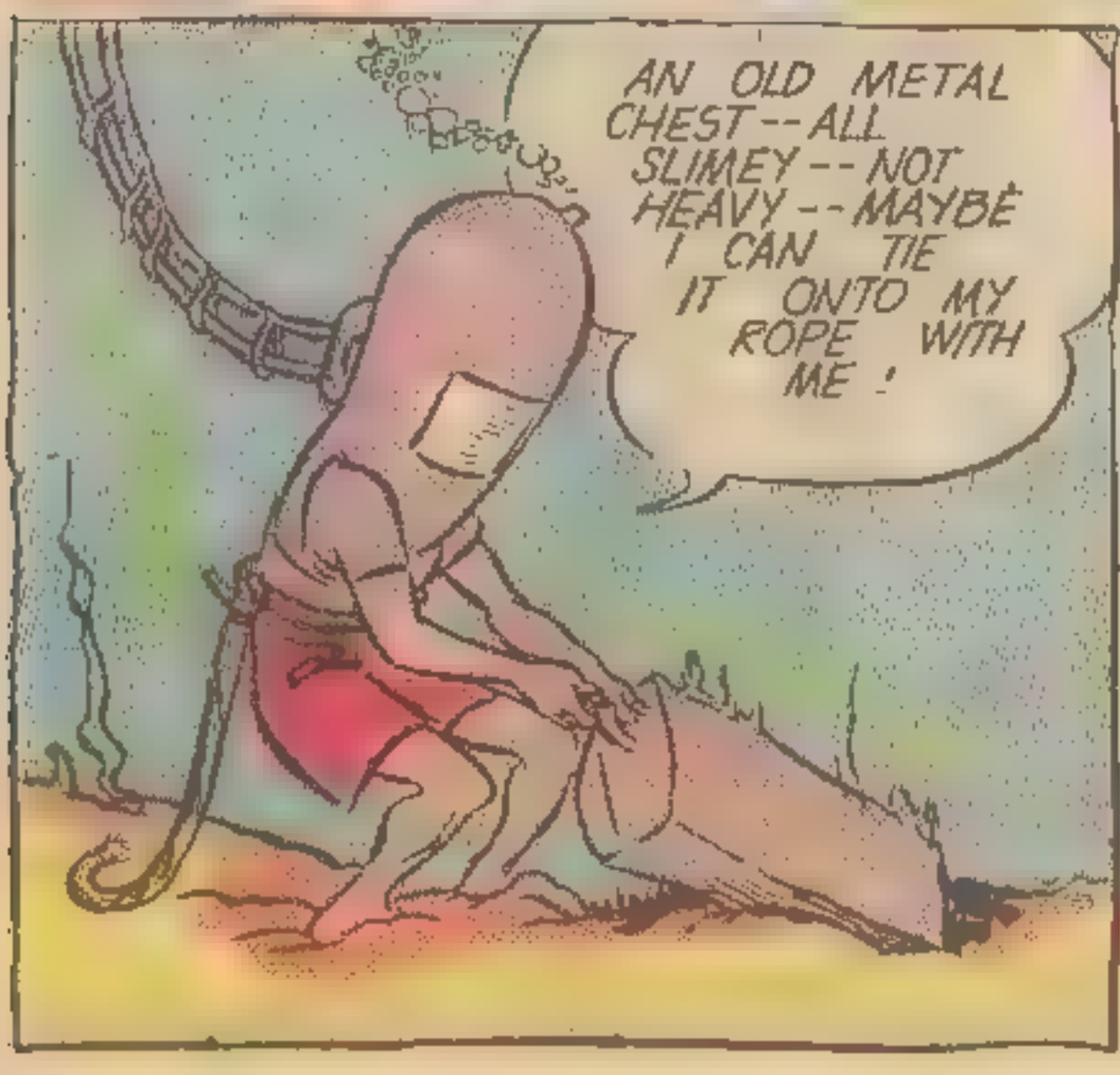

--LOOK ON THE OTHER SIDE WITH THIS LIGHT-- WELL ! WHAT DO YOU KNOW !

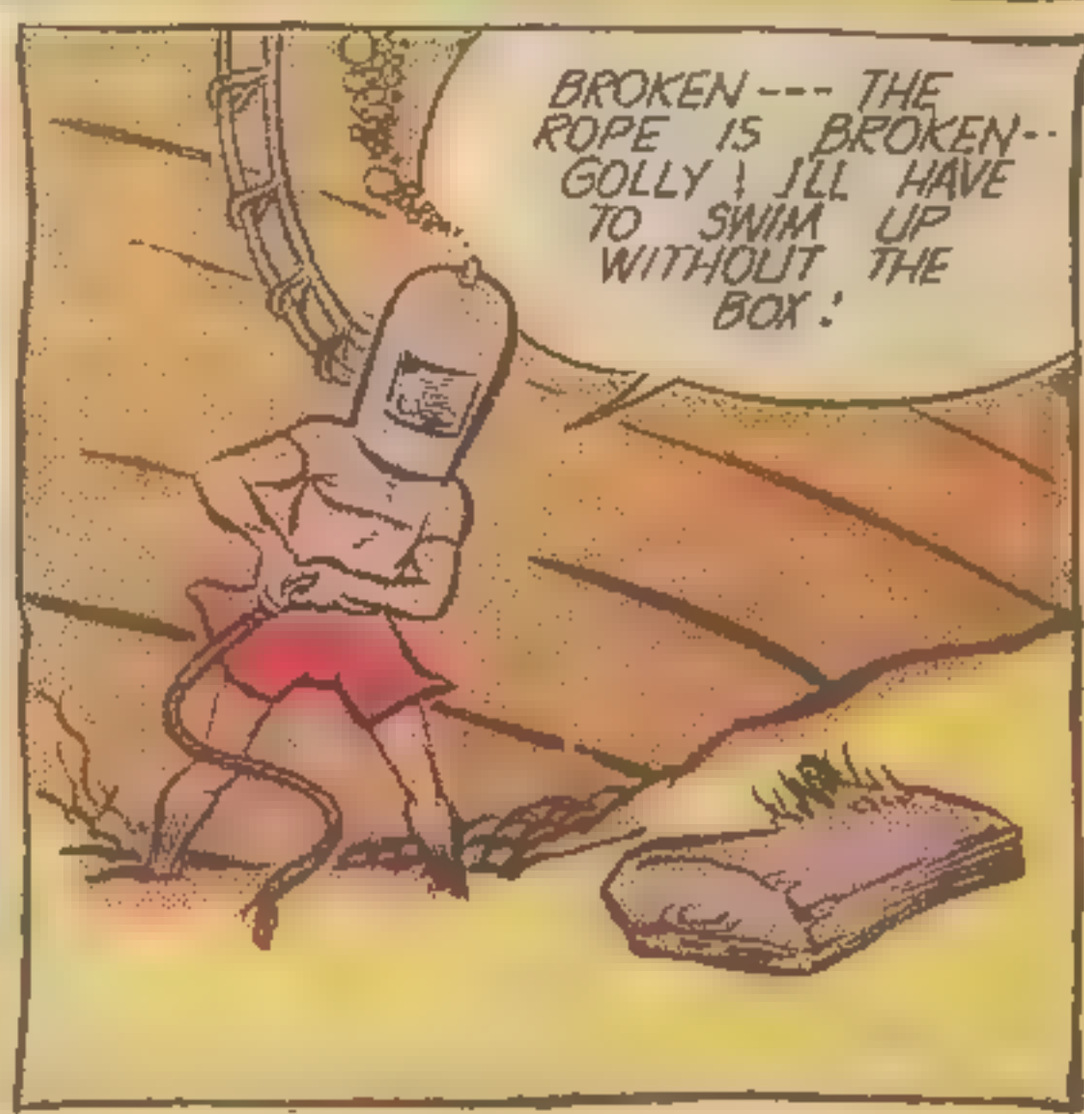

MIGHT AS WELL TAKE A LOOK WHILE I'M WAITING !

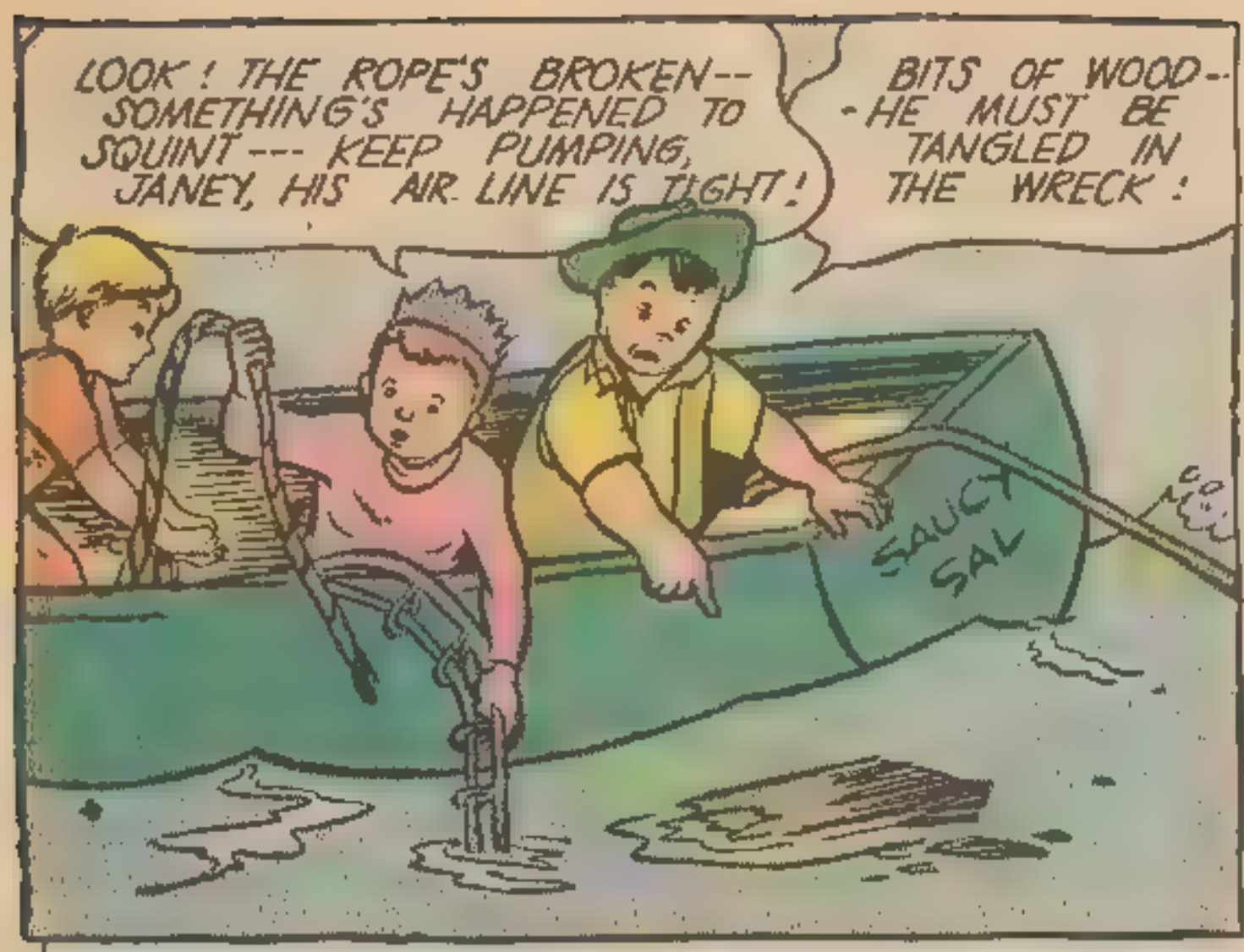

GOSH --IT LOOKS LIKE THE ENTIRE INSIDE IS ROTTEN !

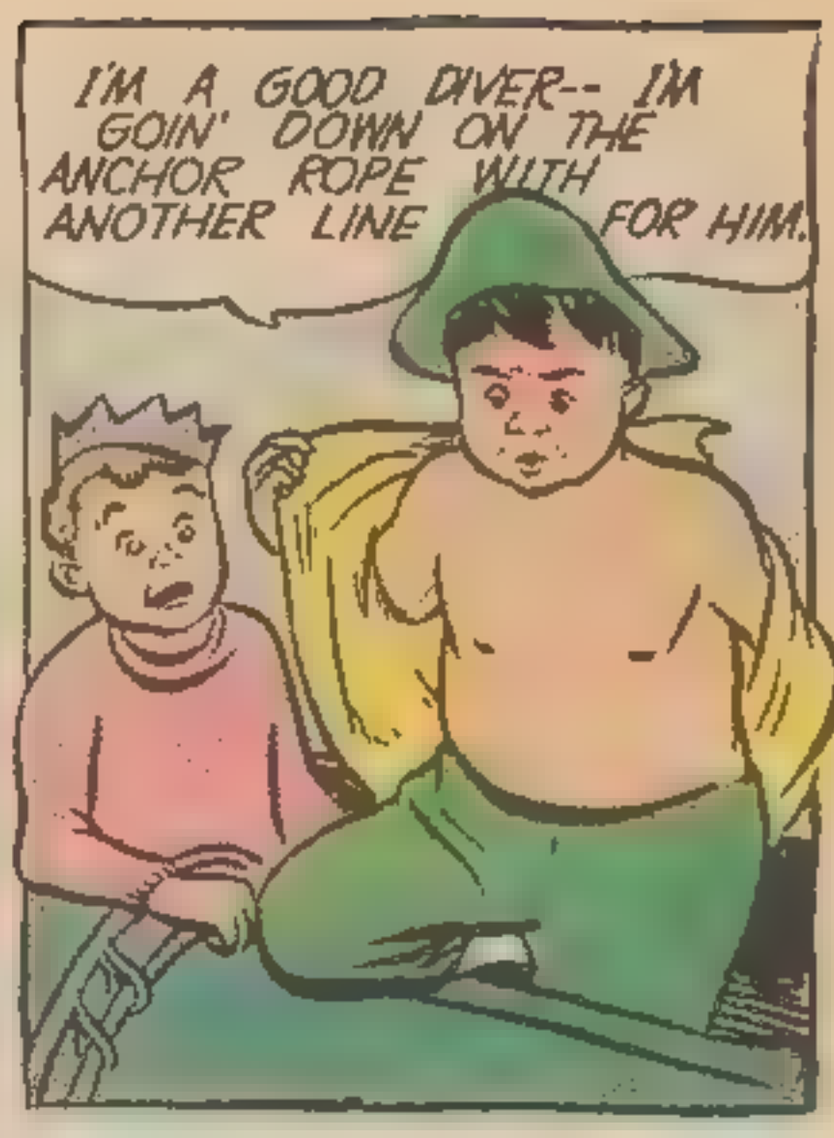

OOF ! THE DARN THING IS CRUMBLING !

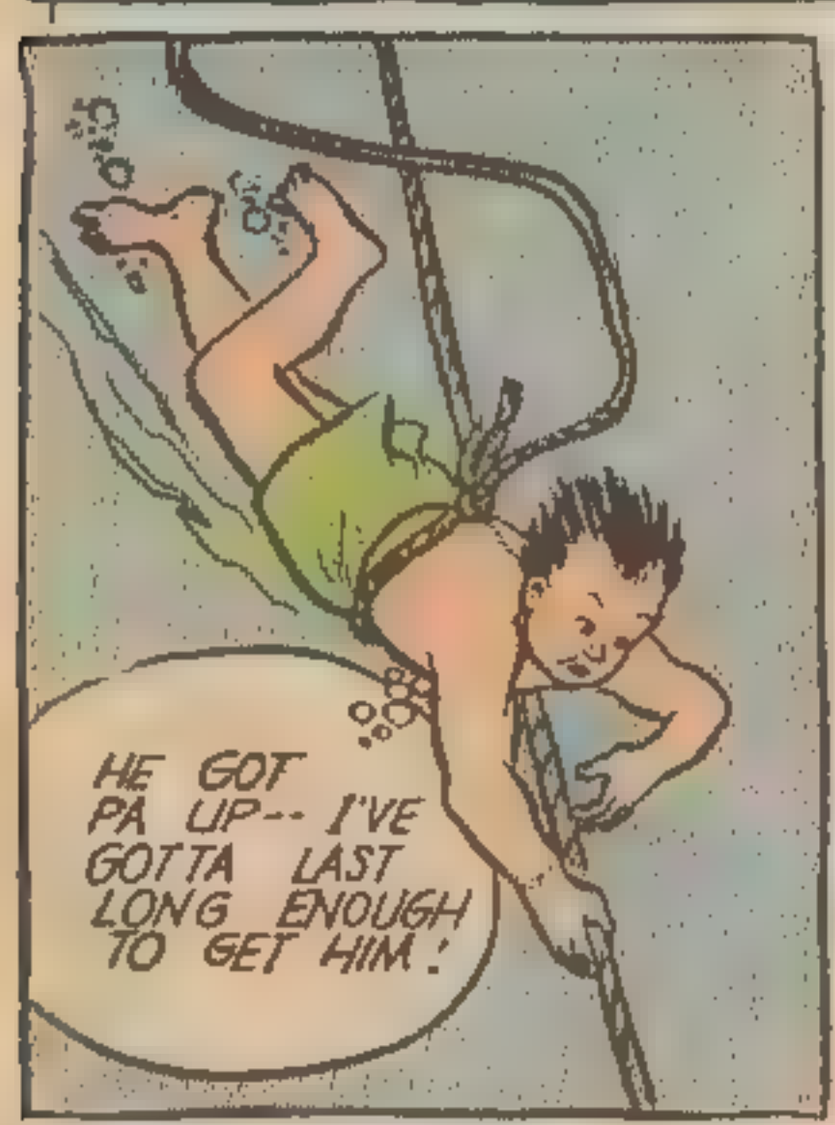

GOSH - SORT OF FLOATED DOWN -- AND LOOK WHAT'S INSIDE !

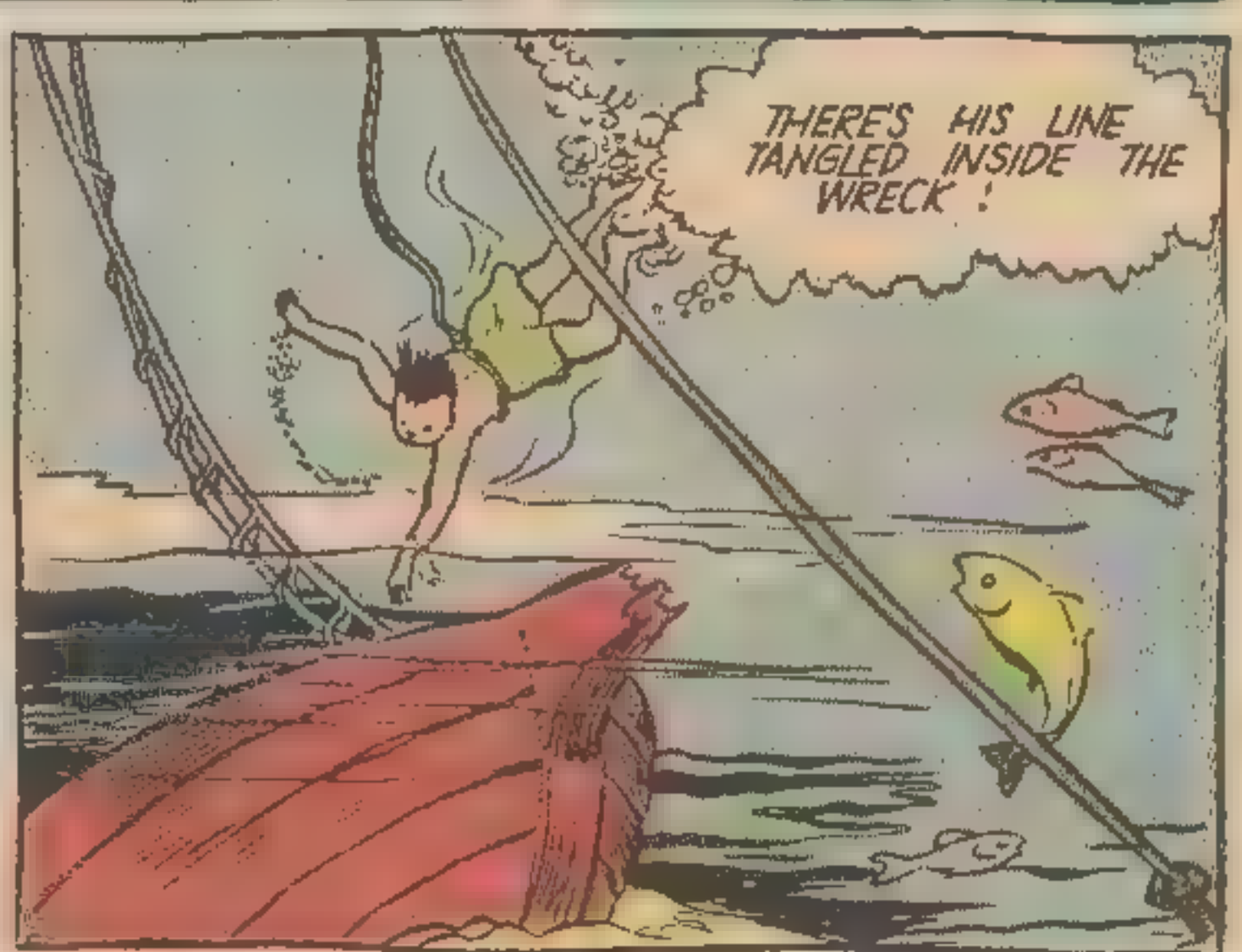

AN OLD METAL CHEST -- ALL SLIMEY -- NOT HEAVY -- MAYBE I CAN TIE IT ONTO MY ROPE WITH ME !

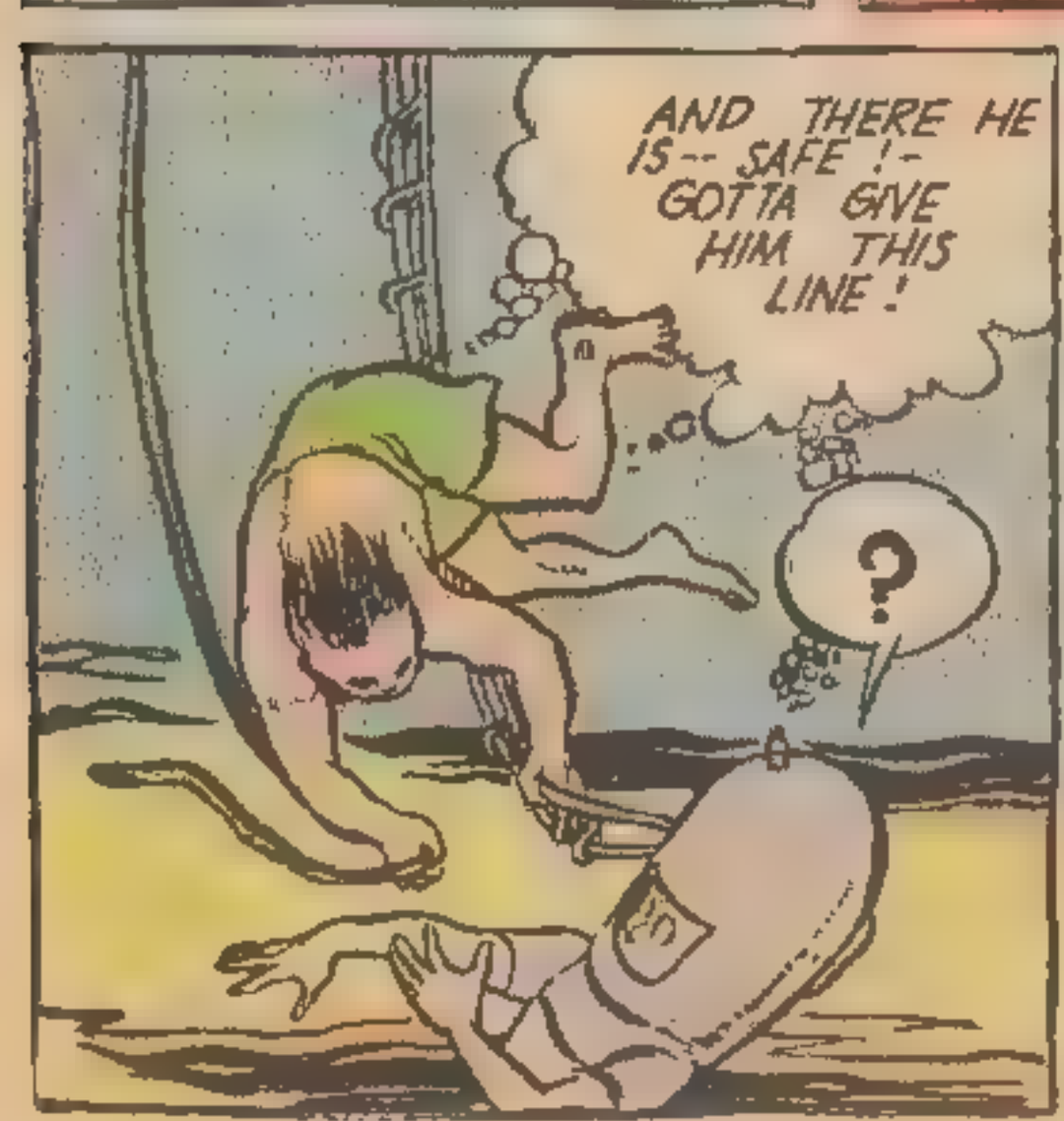

BROKEN --- THE ROPE IS BROKEN -- GOLLY ! I'LL HAVE TO SWIM UP WITHOUT THE BOX !

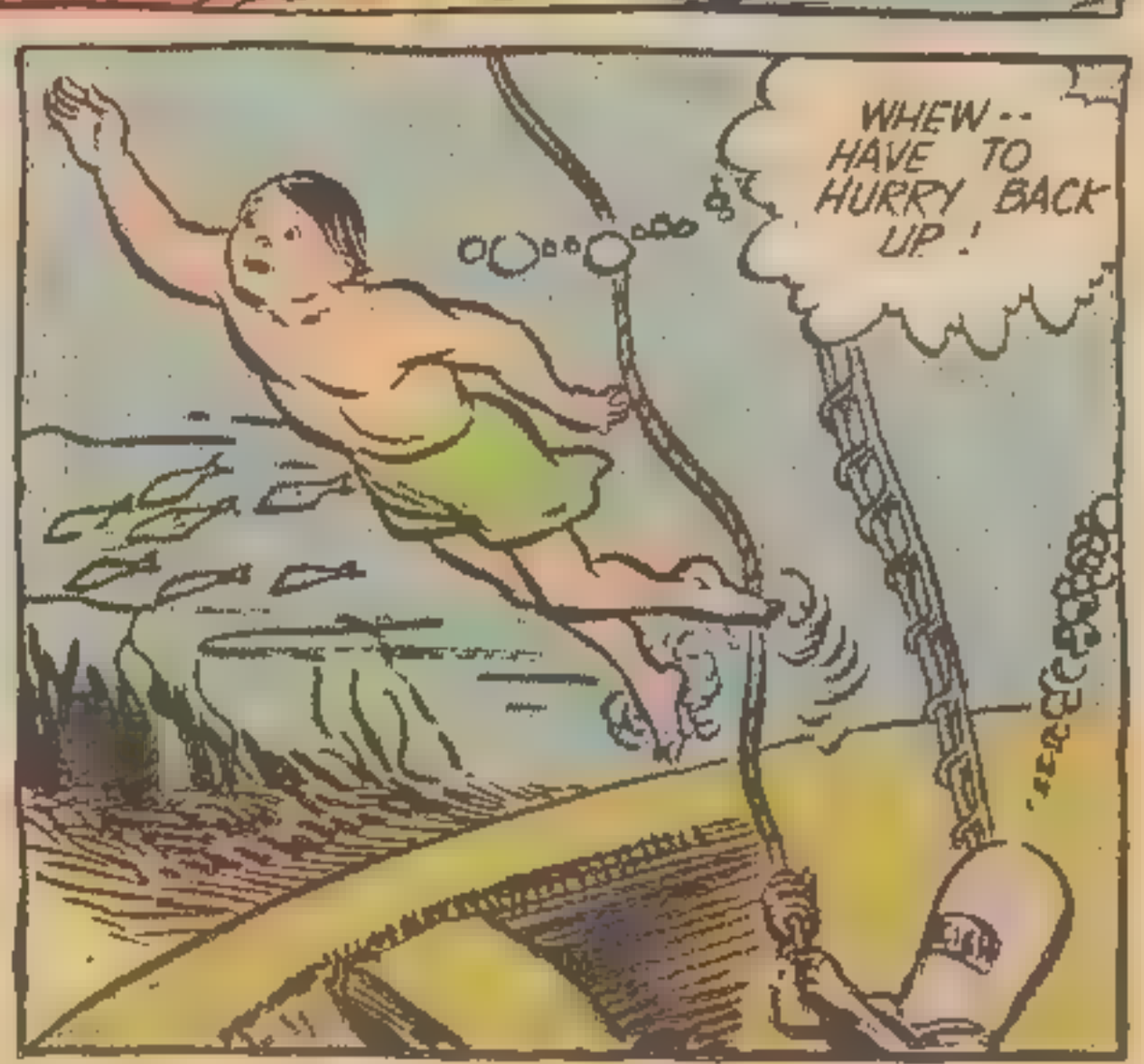

LOOK ! THE ROPE'S BROKEN-- SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO SQUINT --- KEEP PUMPING, JANEY, HIS AIR LINE IS TIGHT !
BITS OF WOOD-- -HE MUST BE TANGLED IN THE WRECK !
SAUCY SAL

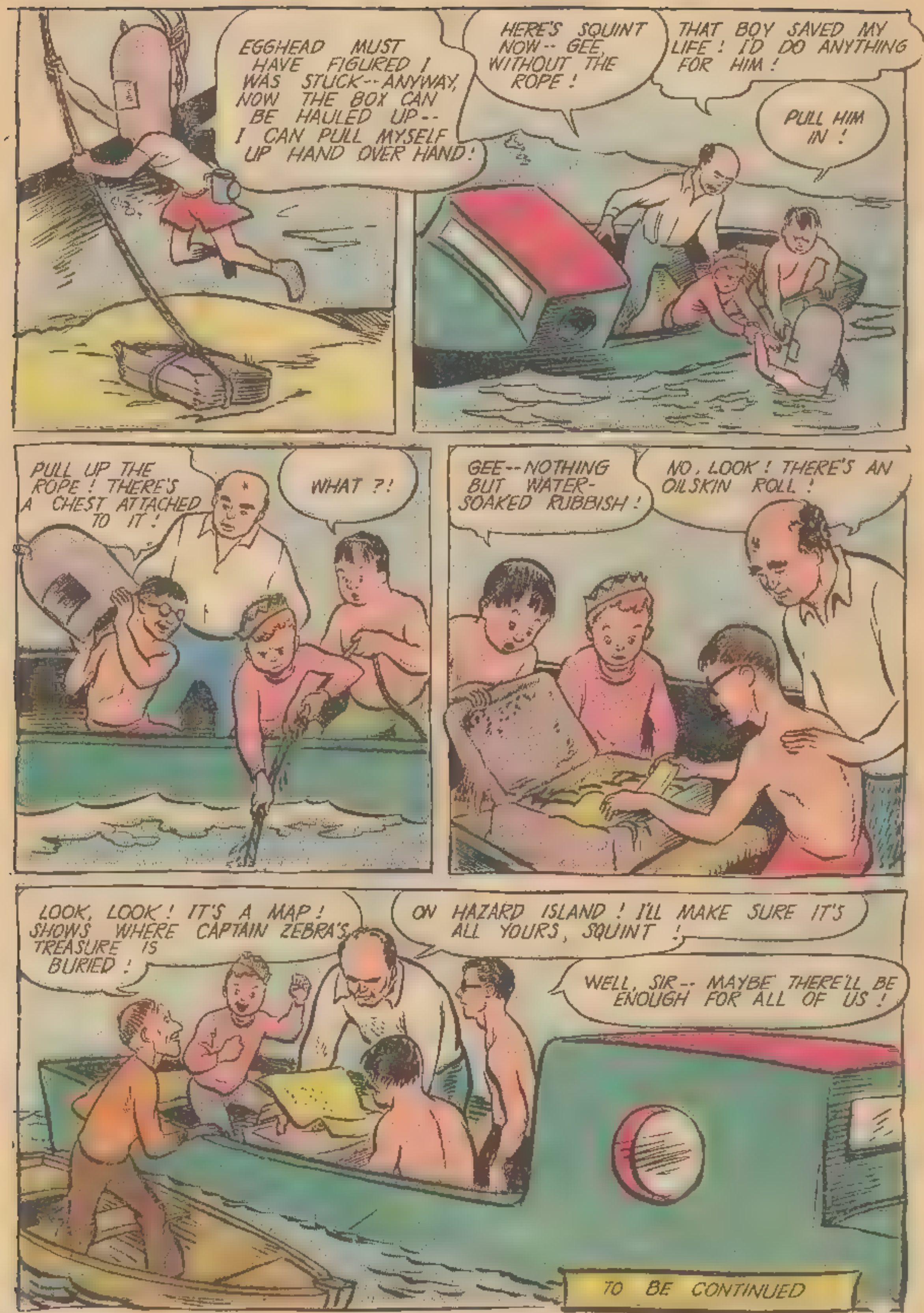

I'M A GOOD DIVER-- I'M GOIN' DOWN ON THE ANCHOR ROPE WITH ANOTHER LINE FOR HIM.


HE GOT PA UP-- I'VE GOTTA LAST LONG ENOUGH TO GET HIM !


THERE'S HIS LINE TANGLED INSIDE THE WRECK !


AND THERE HE IS-- SAFE !- GOTTA GIVE HIM THIS LINE !
?

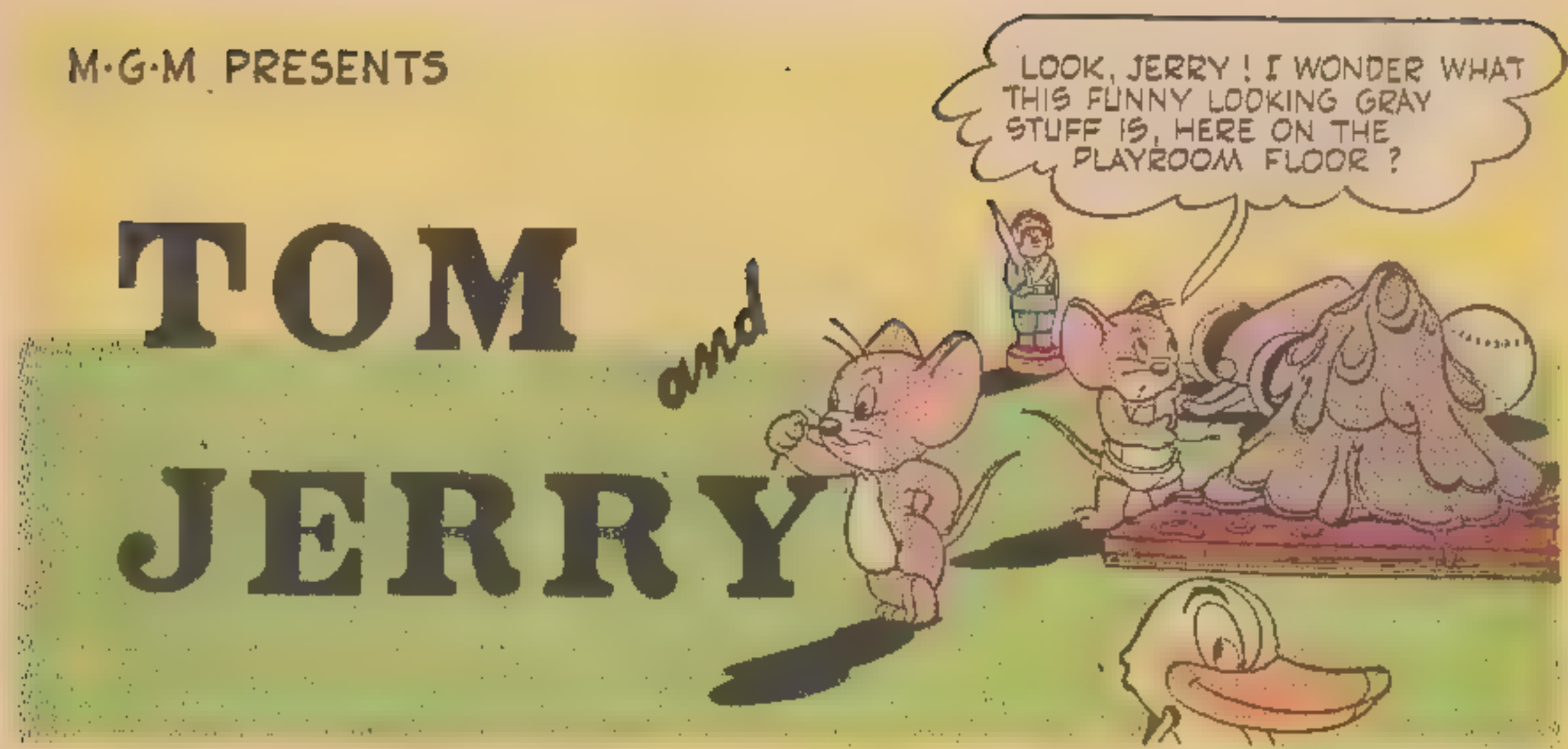

WHEW-- HAVE TO HURRY BACK UP !

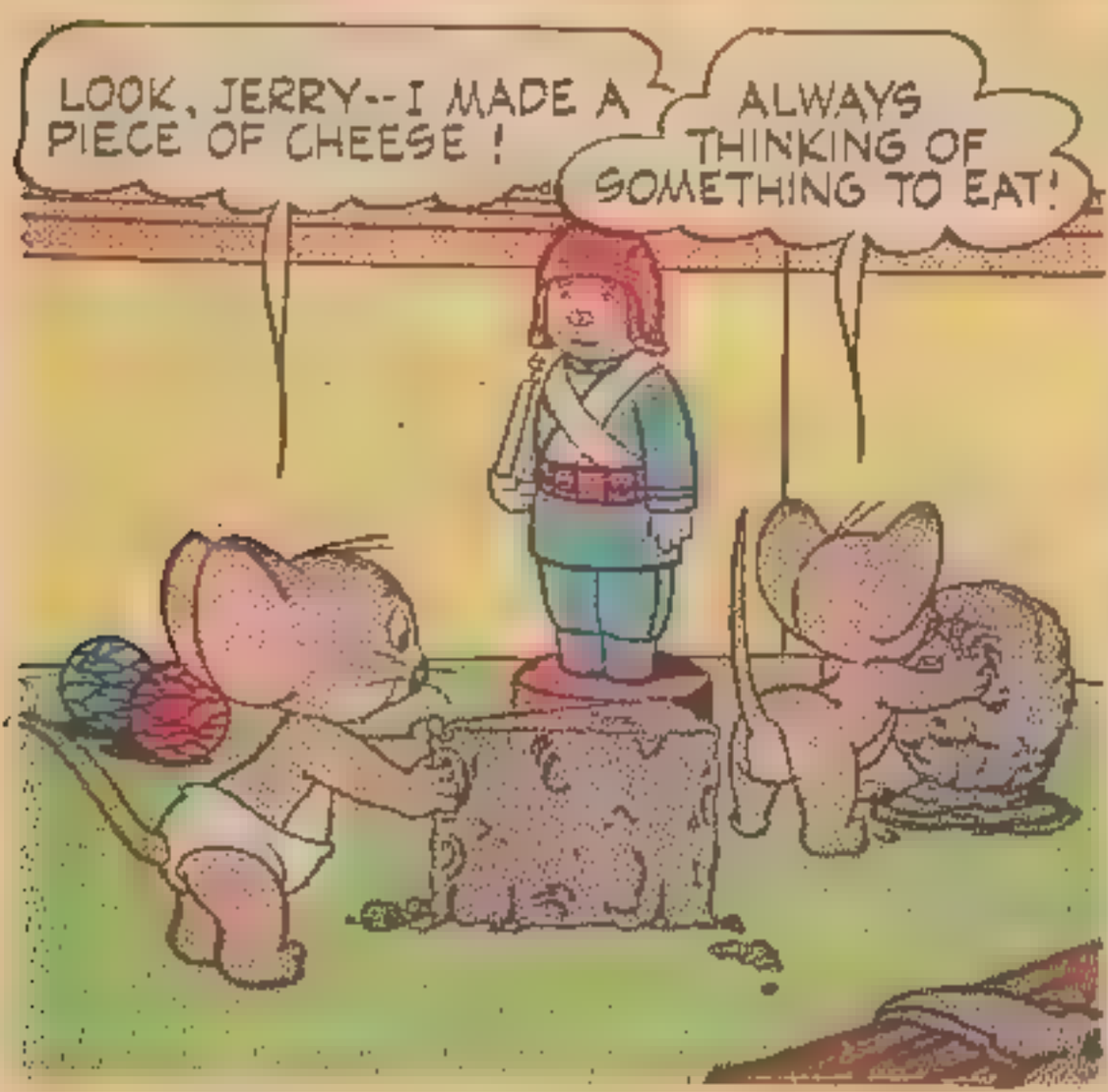


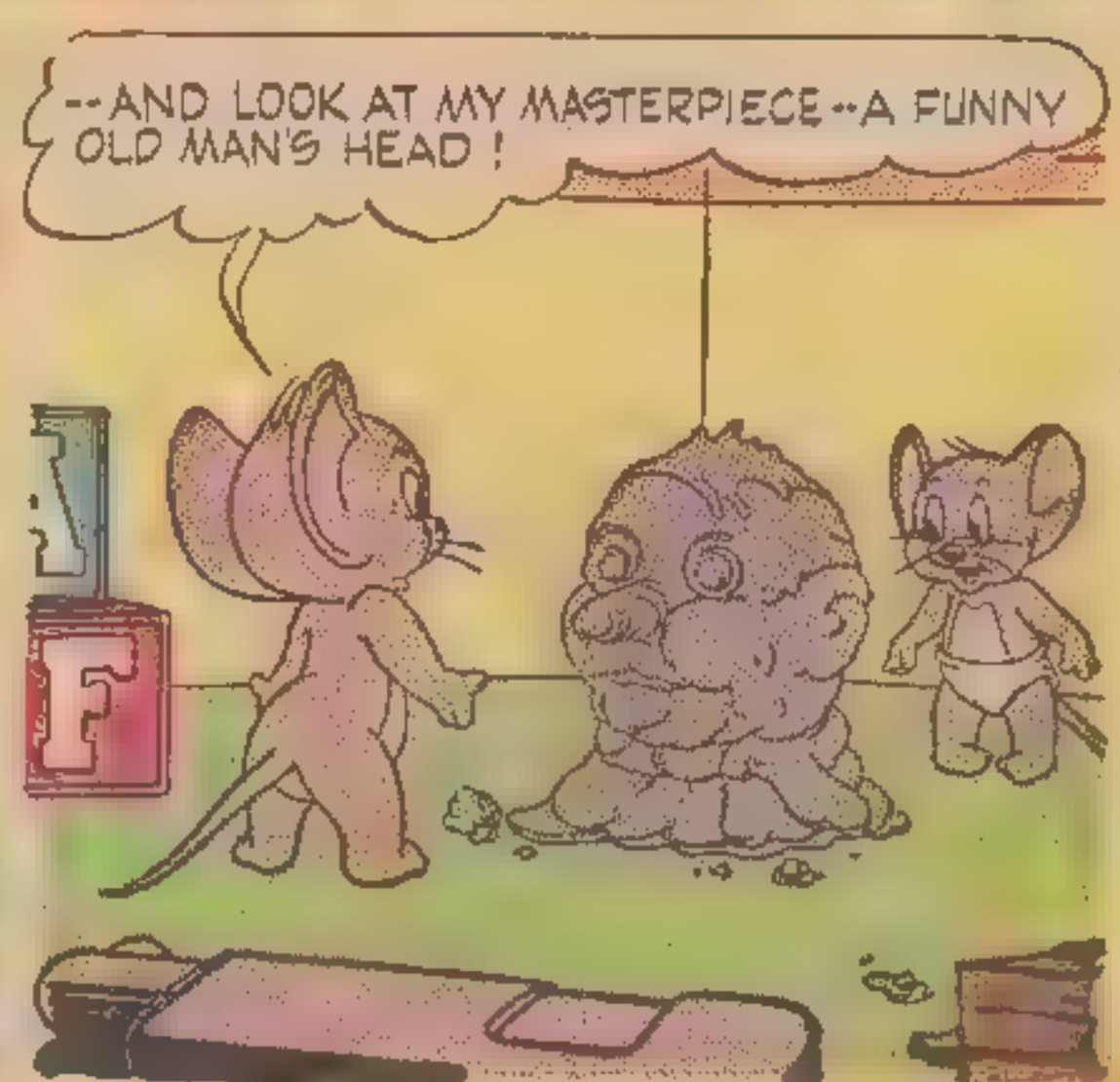
OUR GANG appearing in M-G-M pictures

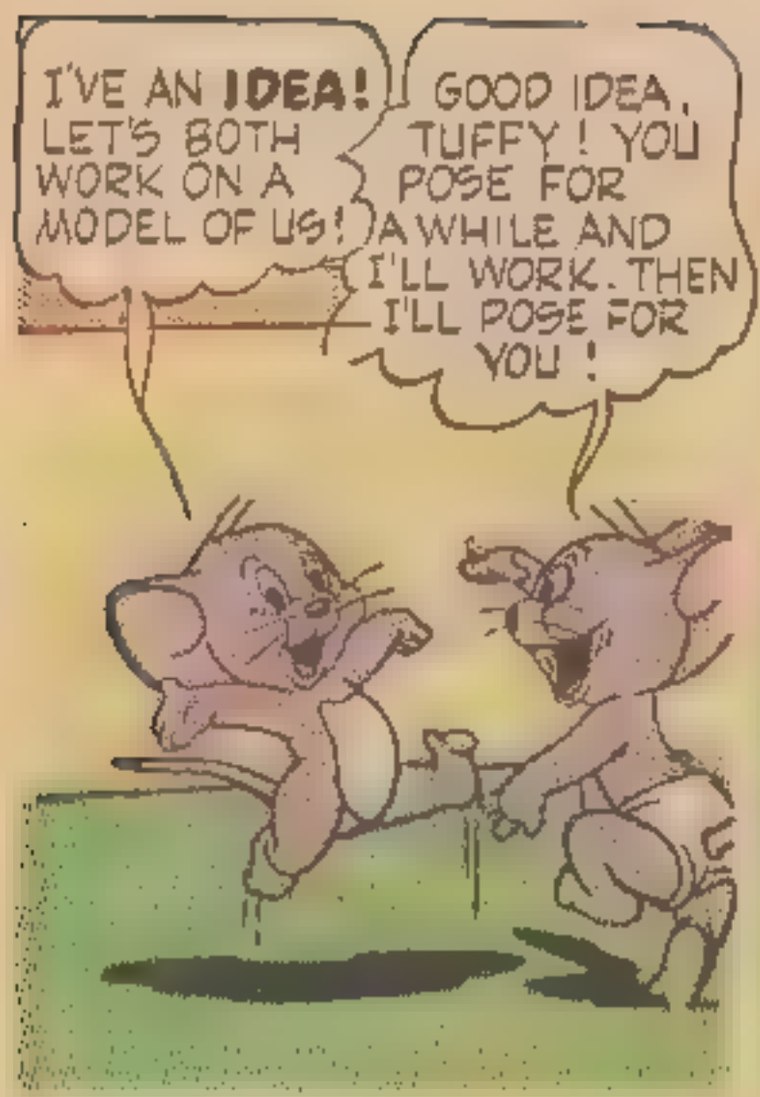
M·G·M PRESENTS

TOM and JERRY



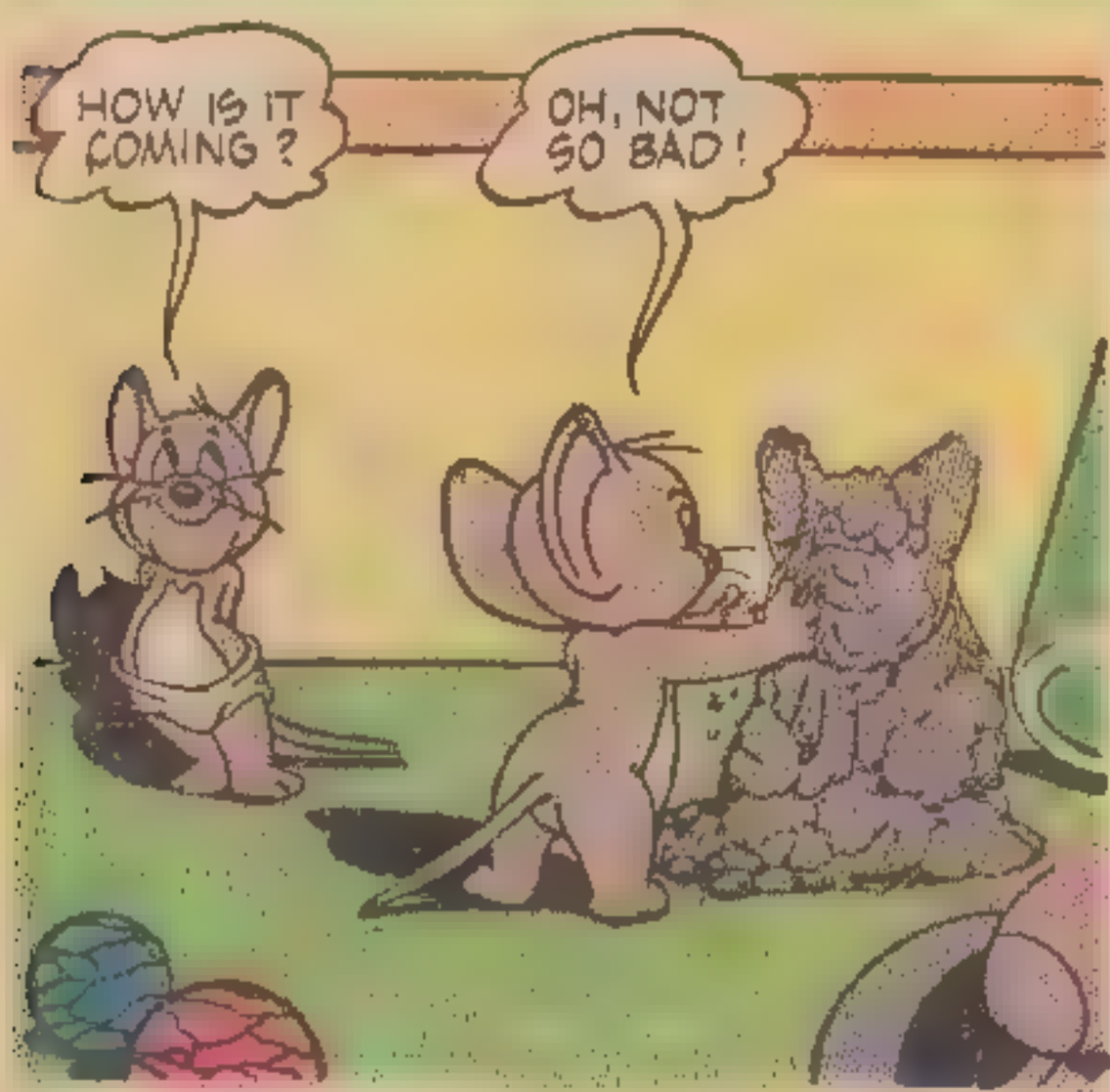


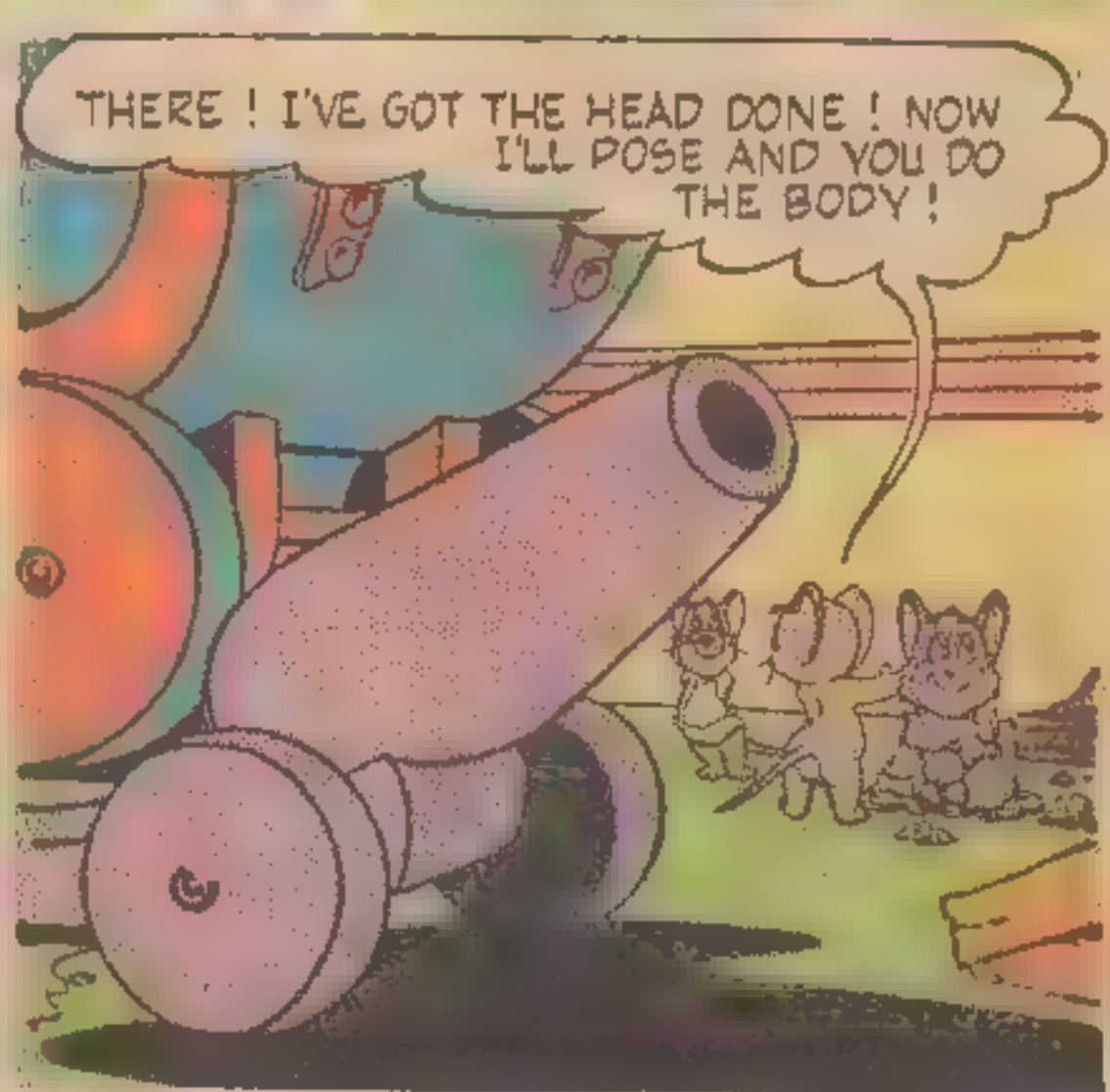


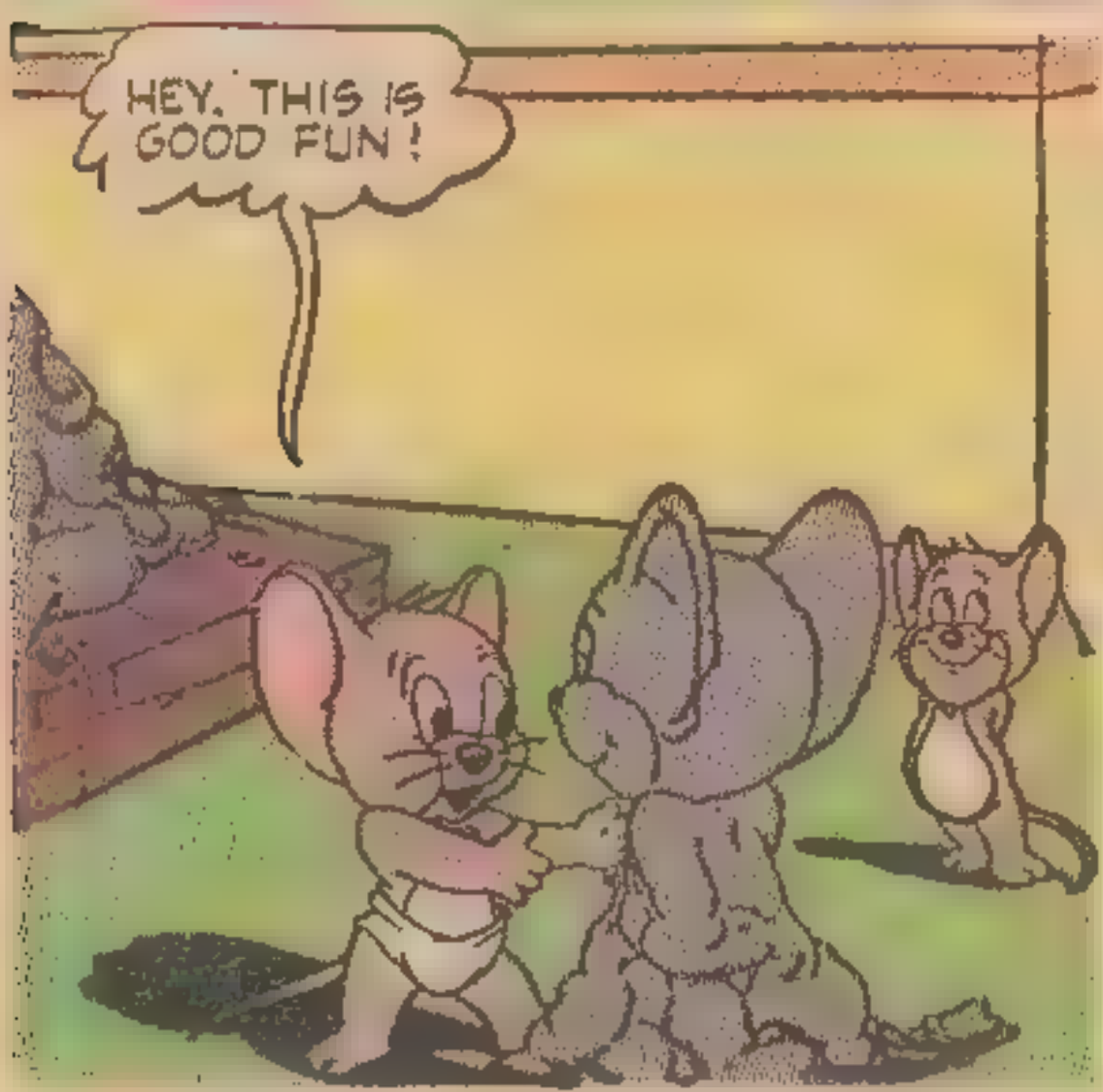

I'VE AN **IDEA!** LET'S BOTH WORK ON A MODEL OF US!
GOOD IDEA, TUFFY! YOU POSE FOR A WHILE AND I'LL WORK. THEN I'LL POSE FOR YOU!

FIRST WE NEED A LUMP OF CLAY AS BIG AS WE ARE!

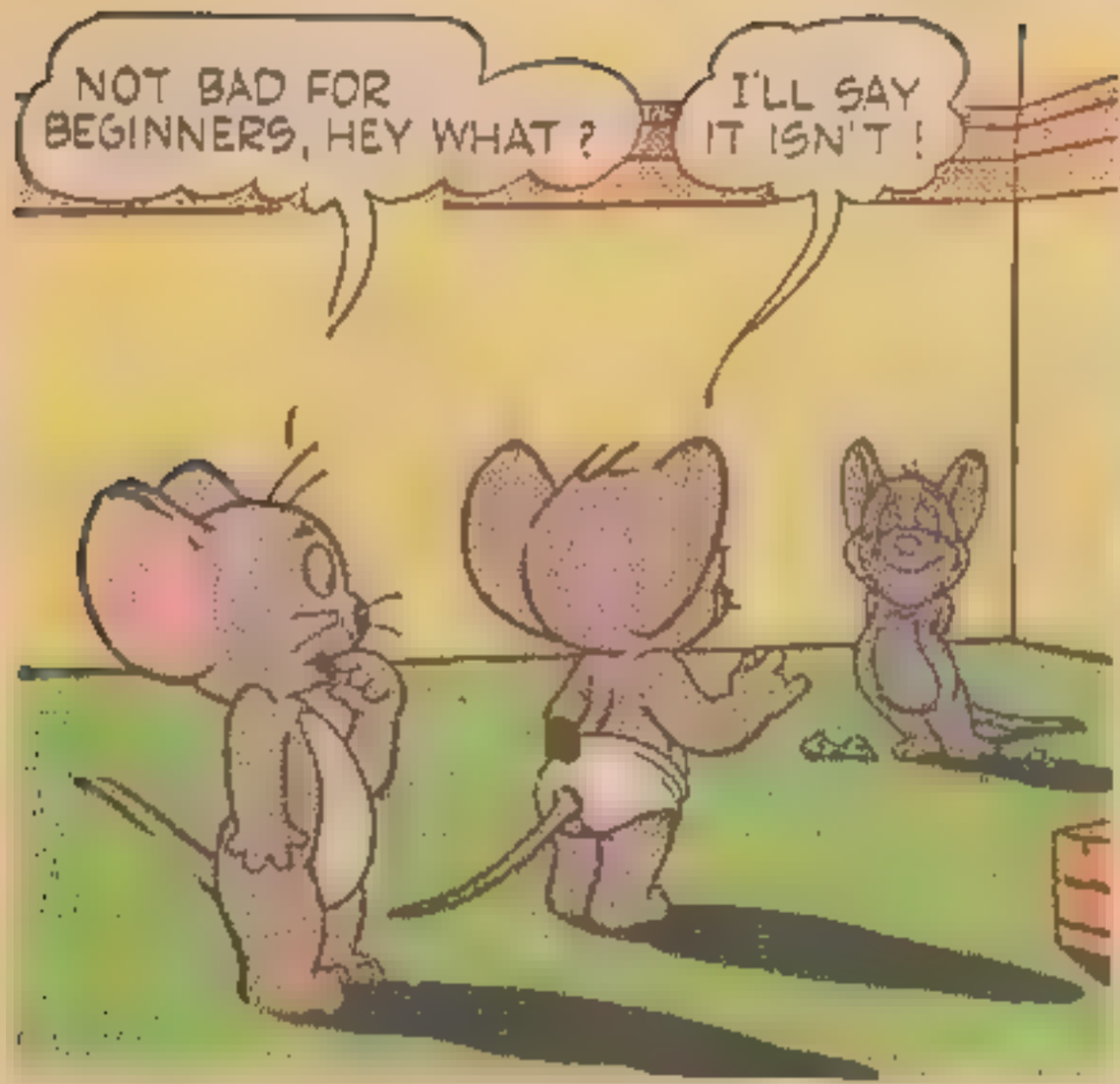
HOW'S THIS, JERRY?
NAW! SOMETHING MORE NATURAL!

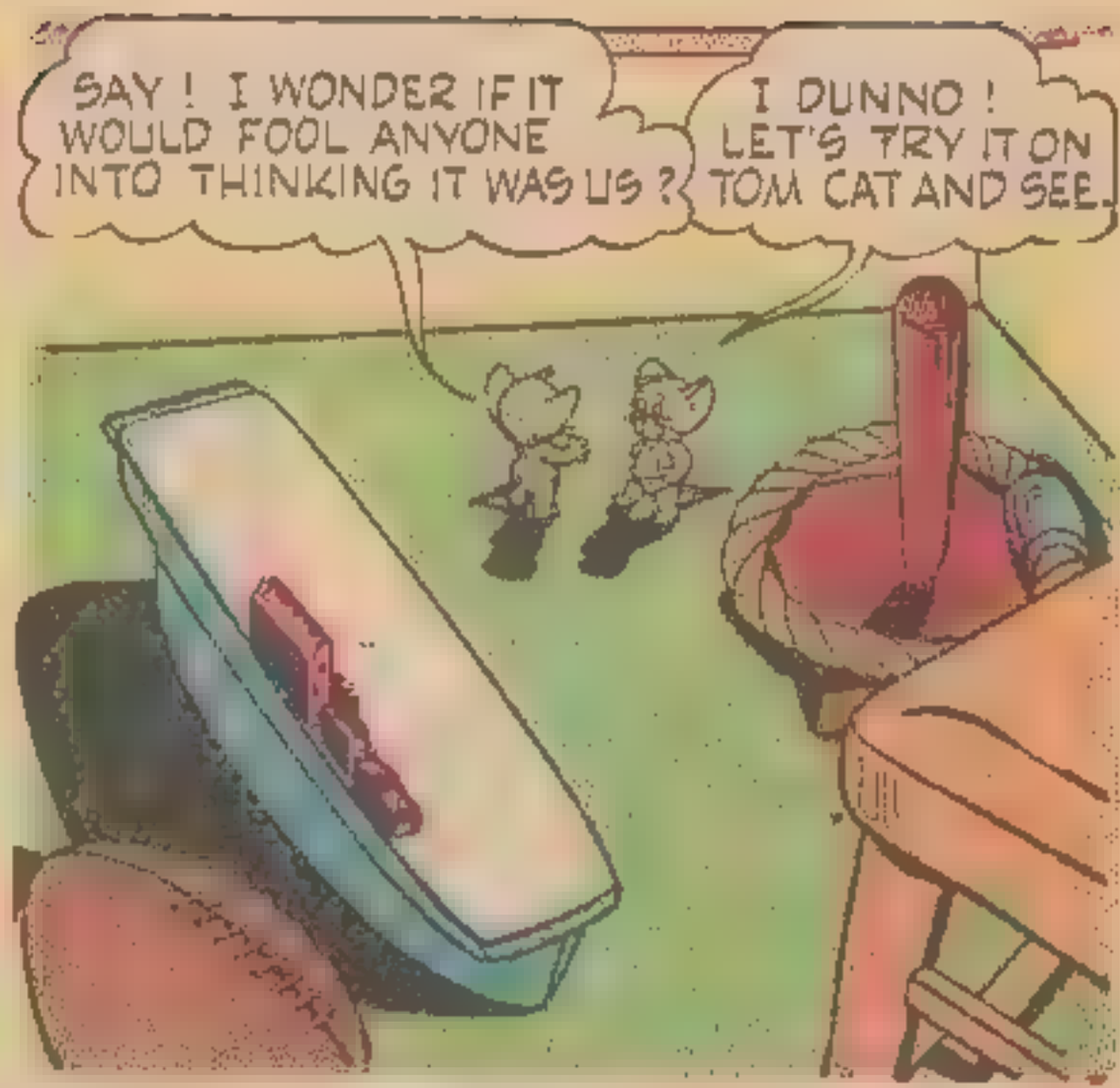

HOW IS IT COMING?
OH, NOT SO BAD!

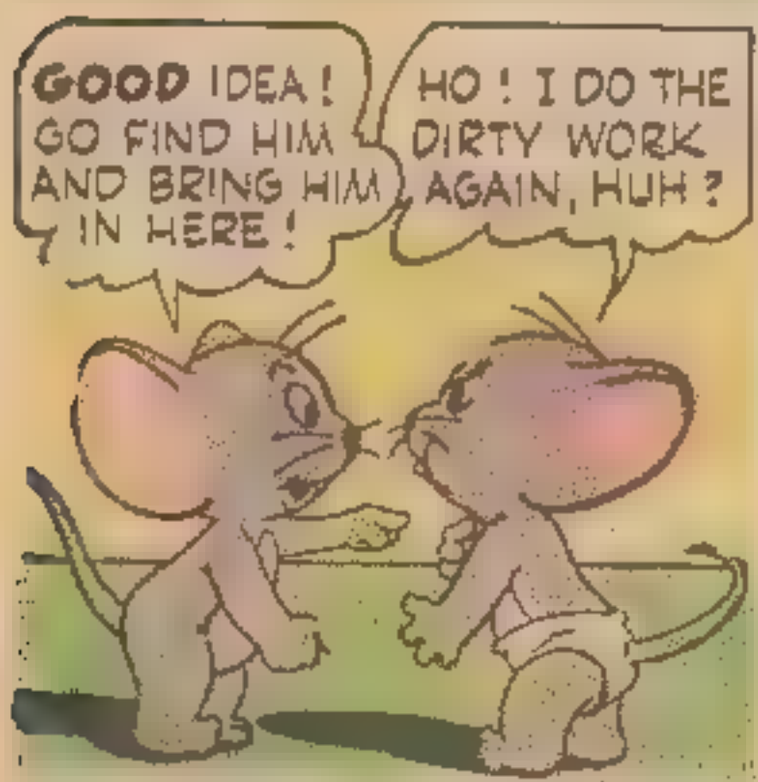

THERE! I'VE GOT THE HEAD DONE! NOW I'LL POSE AND YOU DO THE BODY!

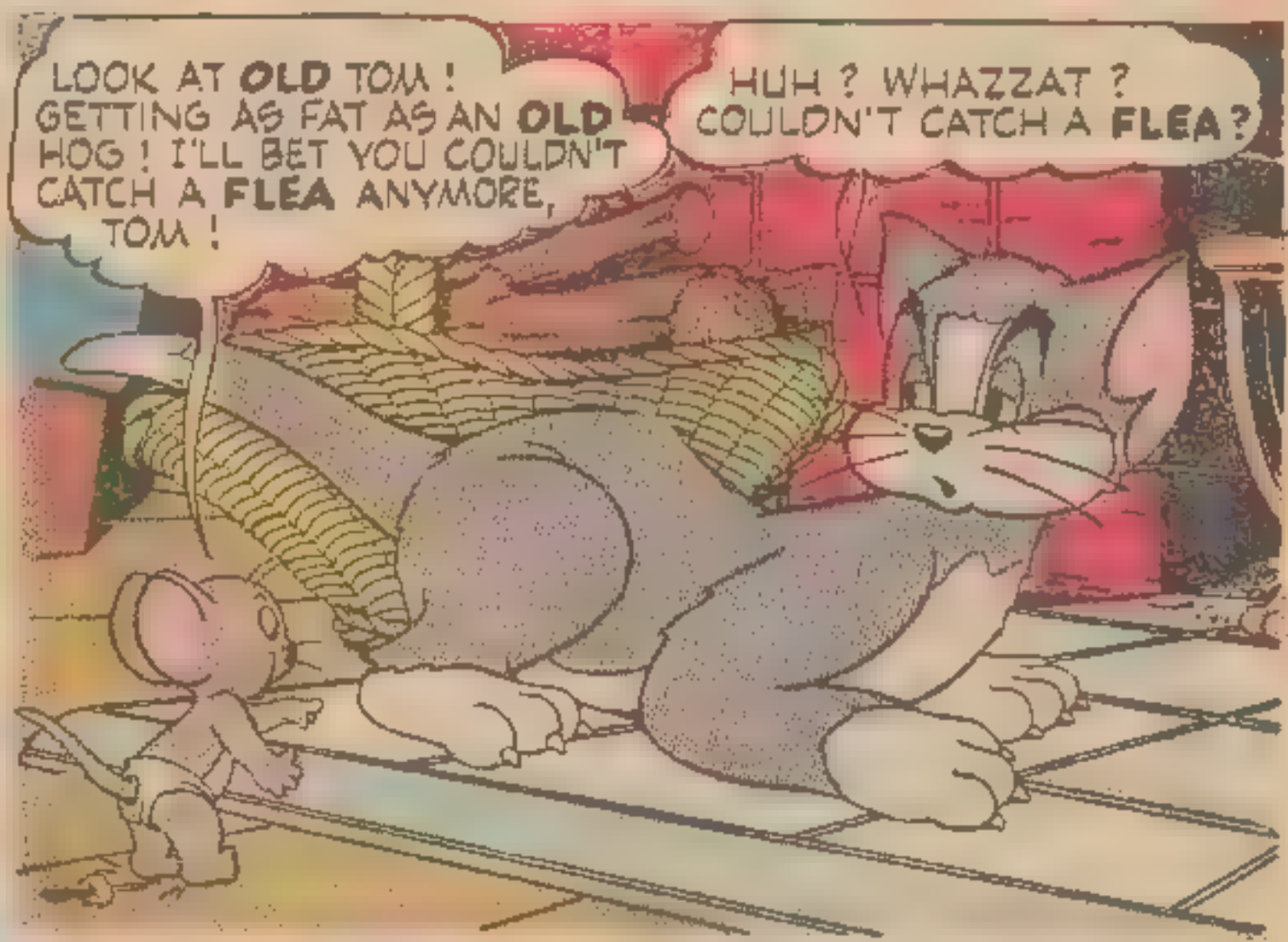

HEY. THIS IS GOOD FUN!

THERE! IT'S **ALL** FINISHED!
LET ME SEE!

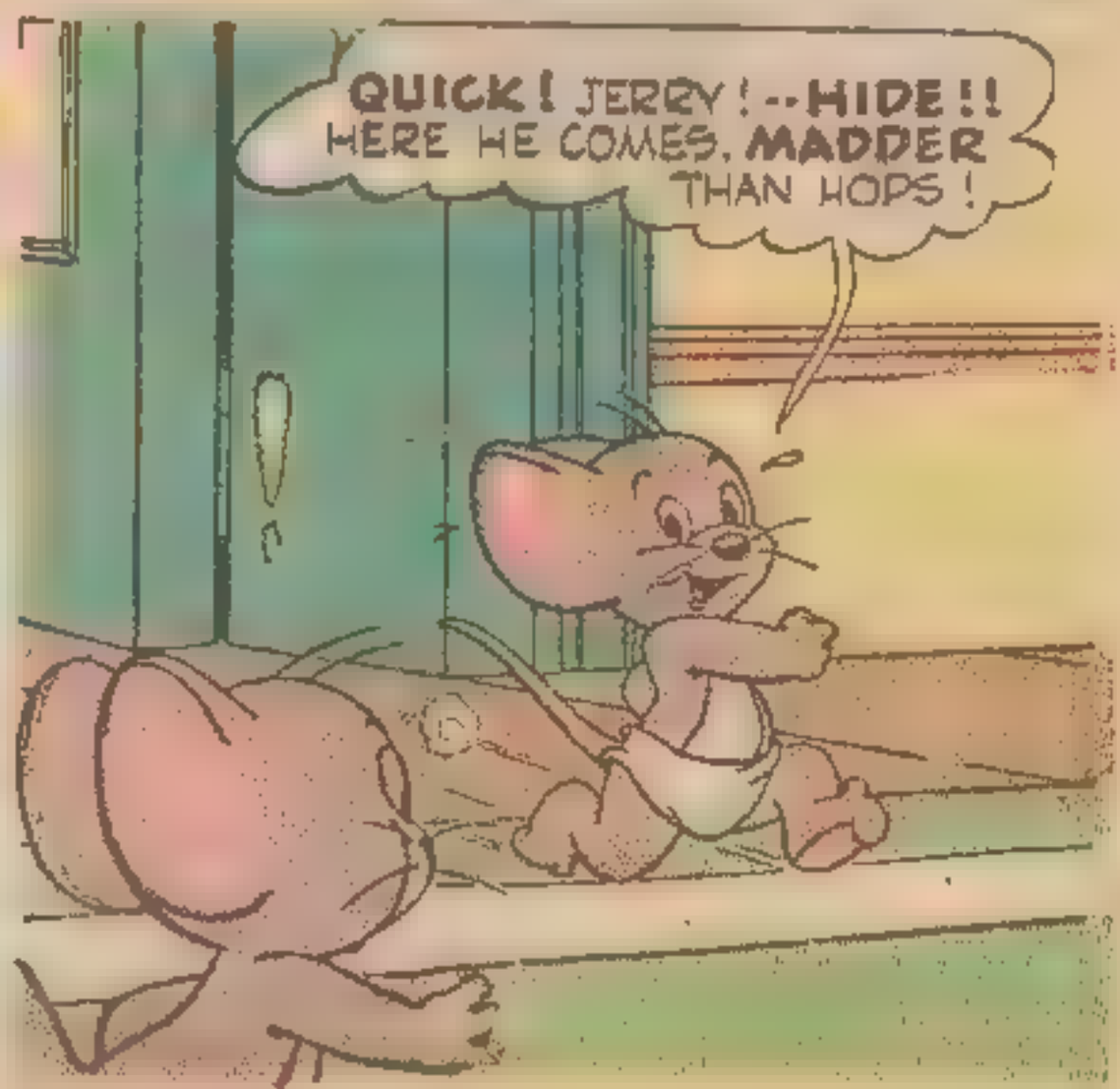

NOT BAD FOR BEGINNERS, HEY WHAT ?
I'LL SAY IT ISN'T !

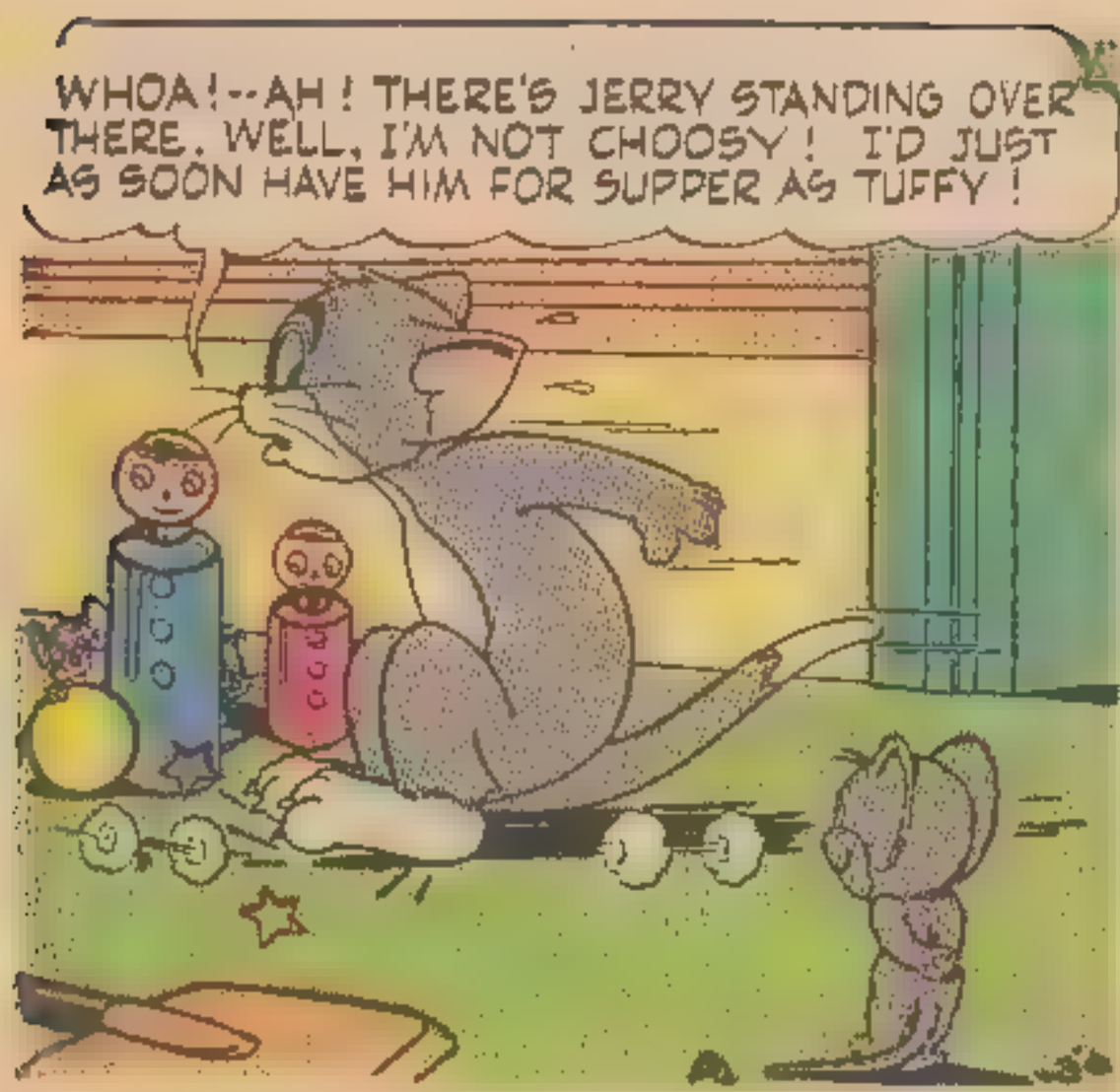

SAY ! I WONDER IF IT WOULD FOOL ANYONE INTO THINKING IT WAS US ?
I DUNNO ! LET'S TRY IT ON TOM CAT AND SEE.

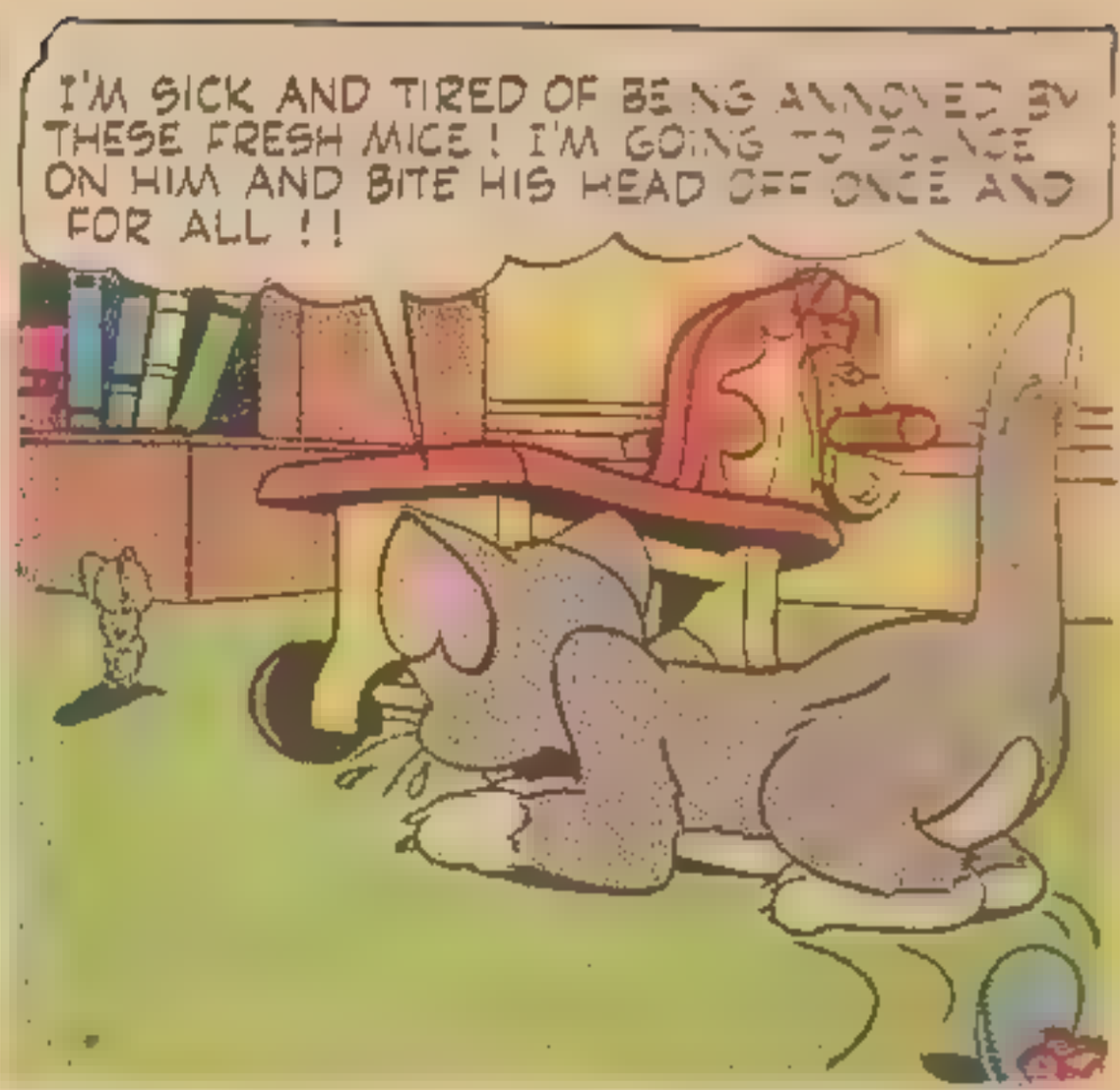

GOOD IDEA ! GO FIND HIM AND BRING HIM IN HERE !
HO ! I DO THE DIRTY WORK AGAIN, HUH ?

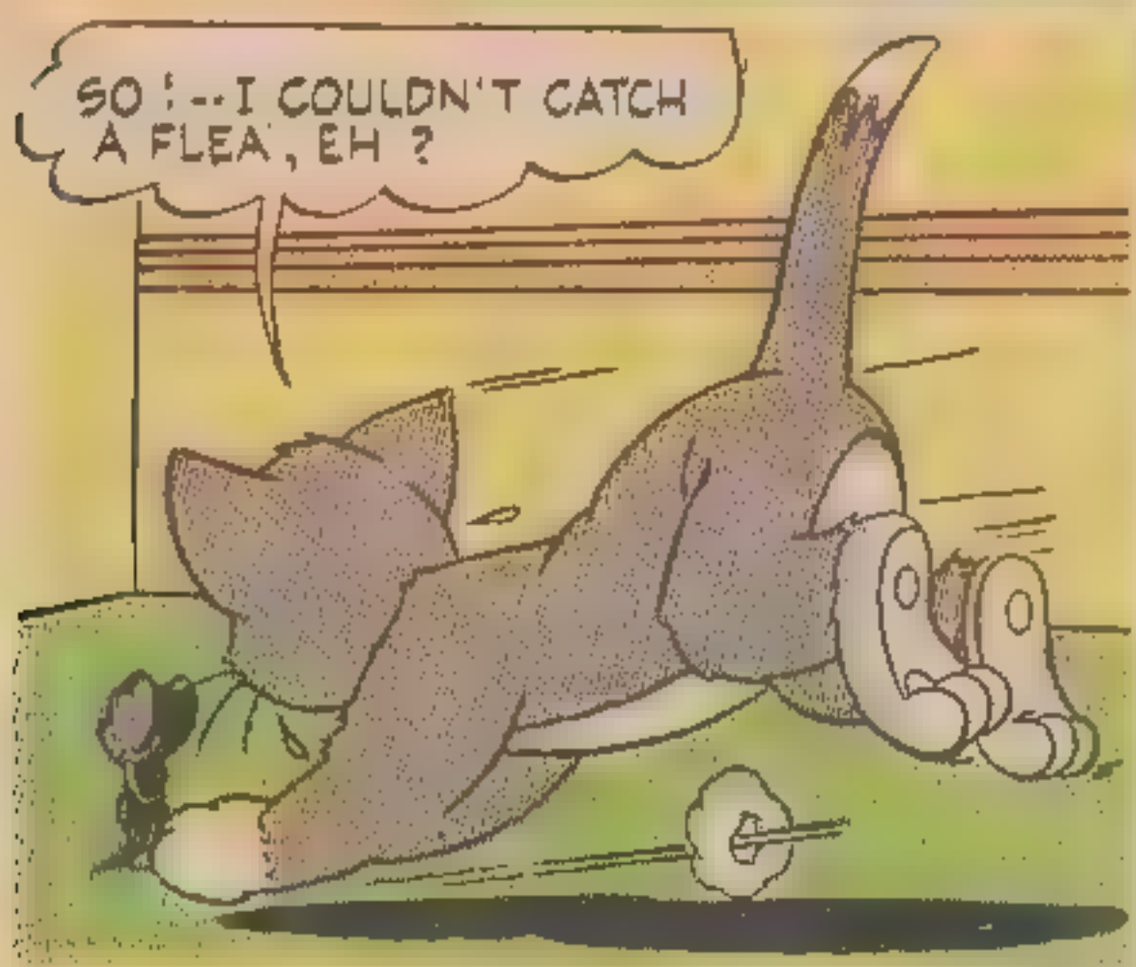

LOOK AT OLD TOM ! GETTING AS FAT AS AN OLD HOG ! I'LL BET YOU COULDN'T CATCH A FLEA ANYMORE, TOM !
HUH ? WHAZZAT ? COULDN'T CATCH A FLEA ?

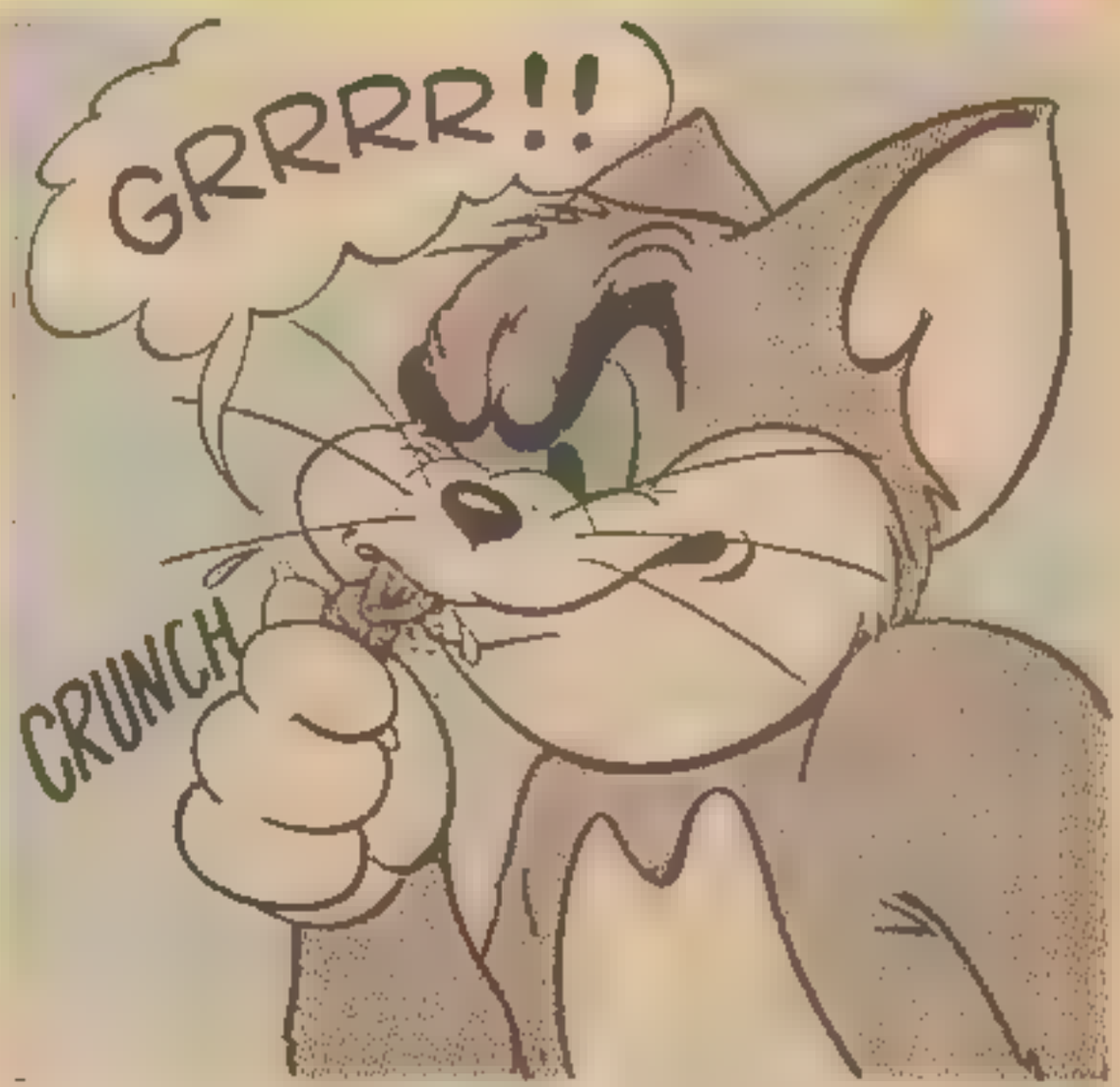
MAYBE NOT A FLEA -- BUT I CAN STILL CATCH A MOUSE !

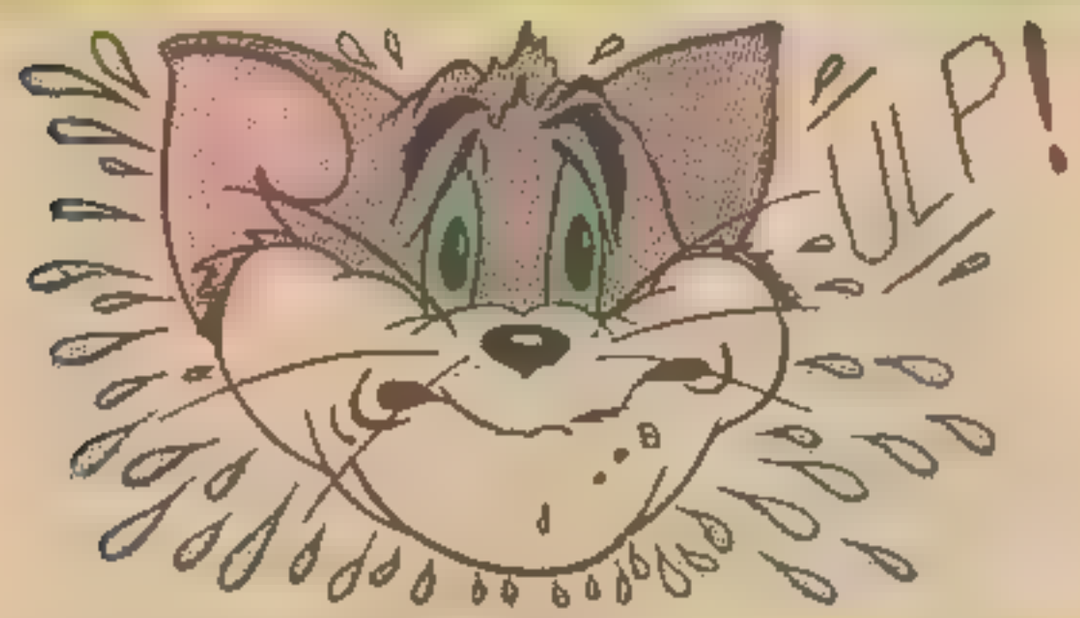

QUICK ! JERRY ! -- HIDE !! HERE HE COMES, MADDER THAN HOPS !

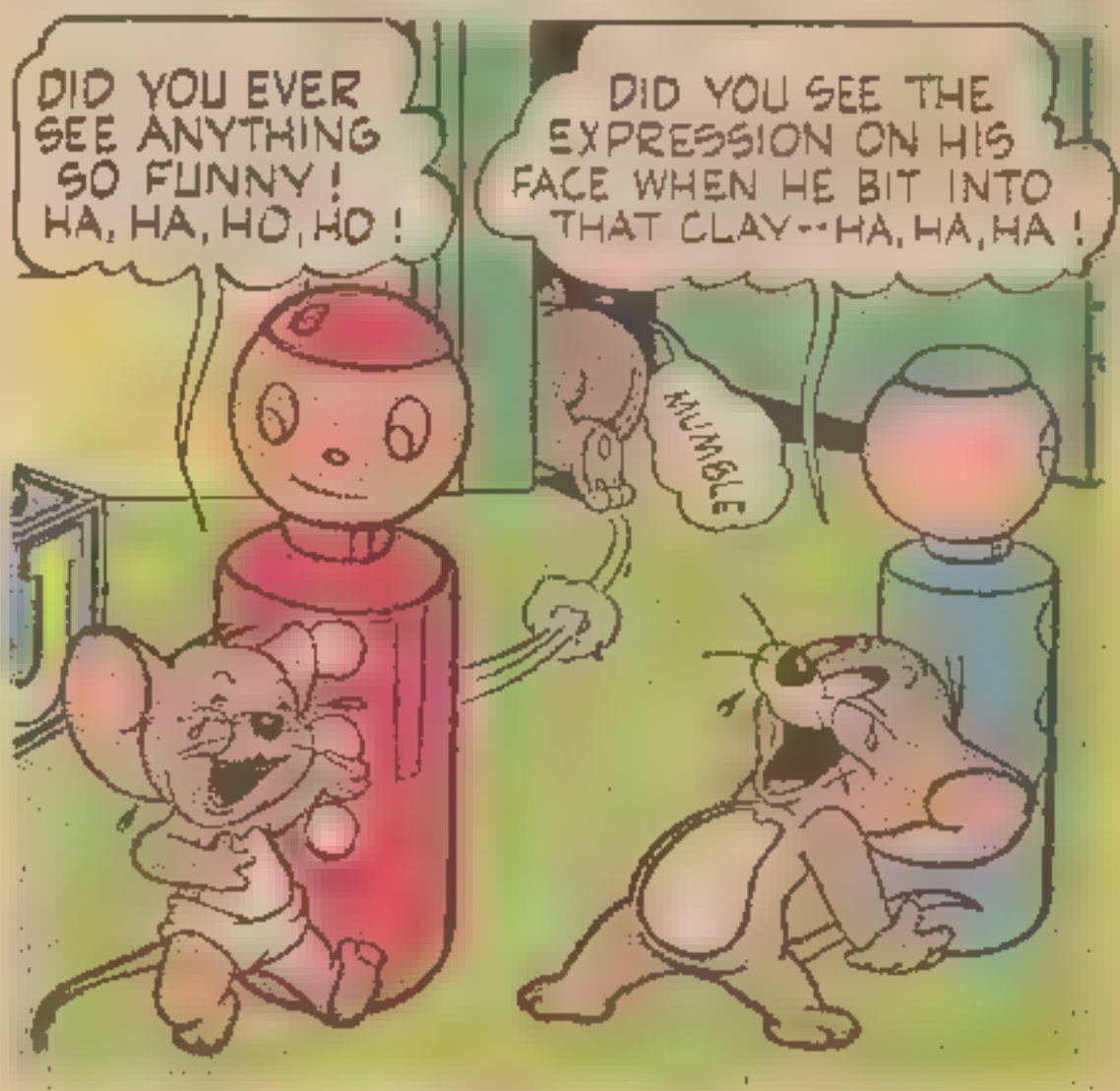

WHOA!--AH! THERE'S JERRY STANDING OVER THERE. WELL, I'M NOT CHOOSY! I'D JUST AS SOON HAVE HIM FOR SUPPER AS TUFFY!

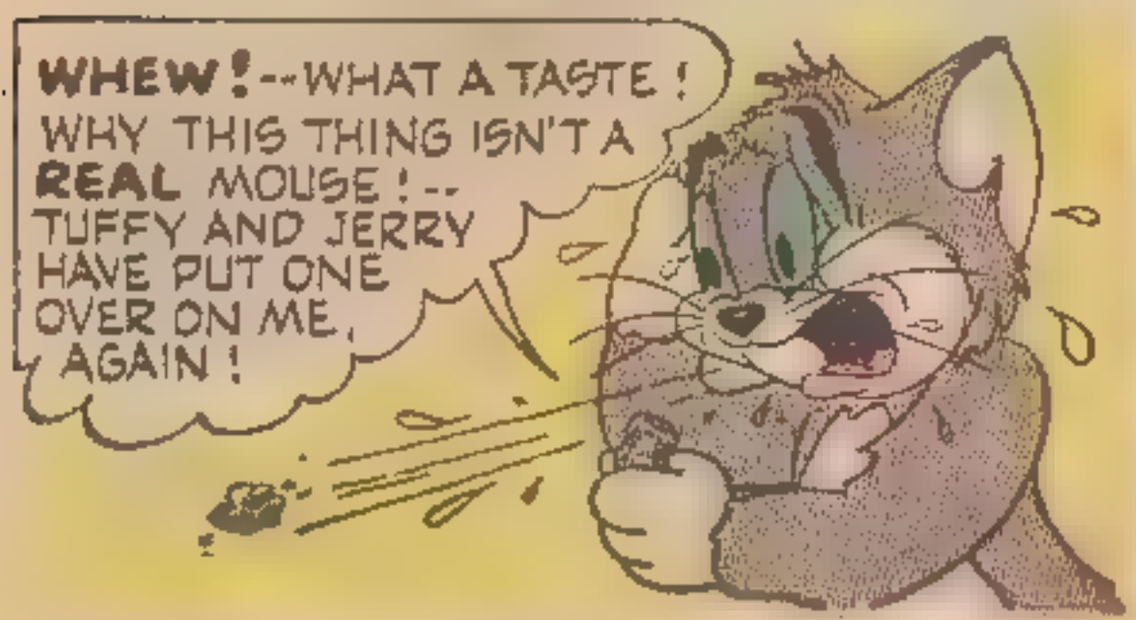

I'M SICK AND TIRED OF BEING ANNOYED BY THESE FRESH MICE! I'M GOING TO POUNCE ON HIM AND BITE HIS HEAD OFF ONCE AND FOR ALL!!

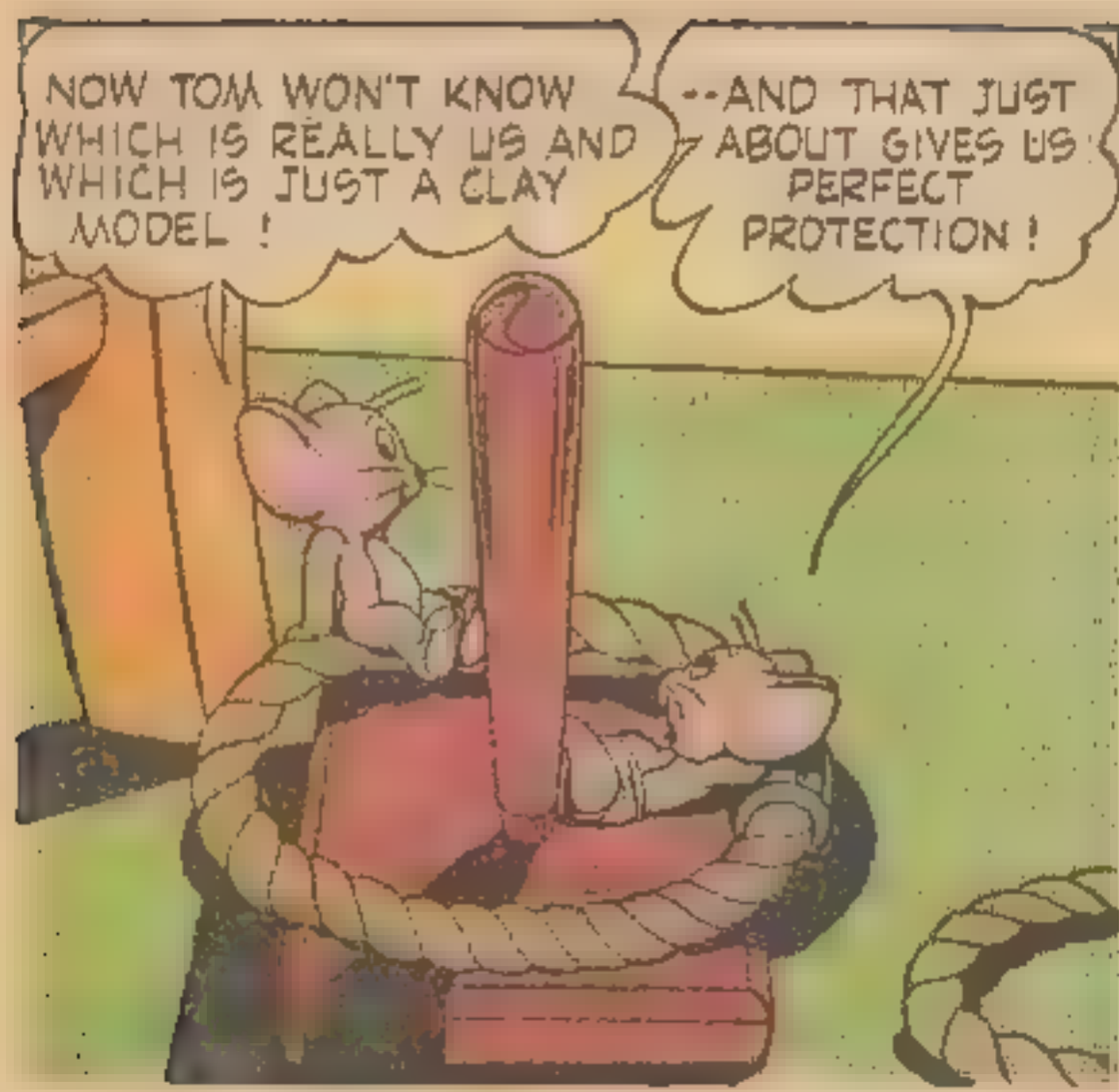

SO!--I COULDN'T CATCH A FLEA, EH?

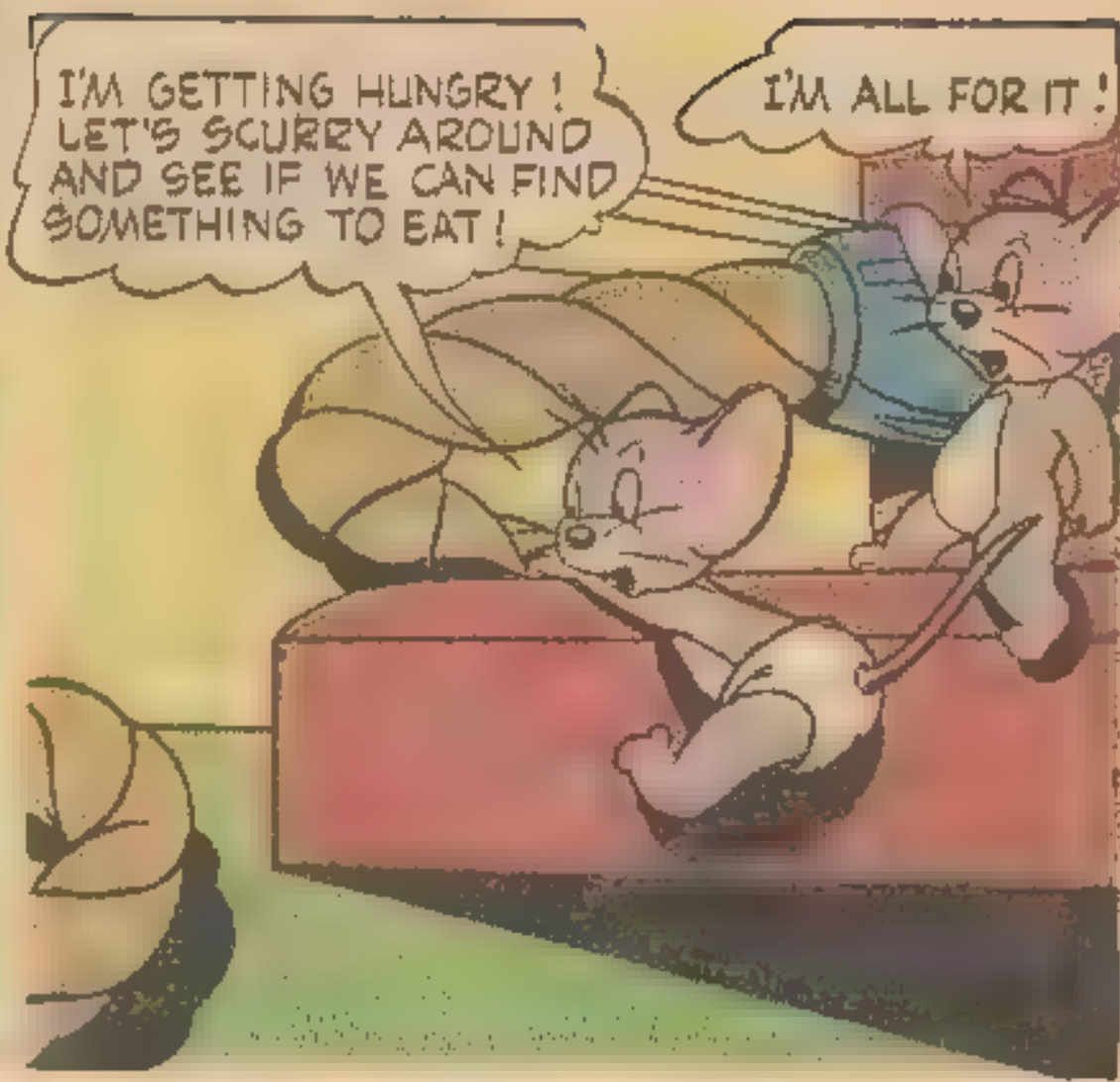

GRRRR!!
CRUNCH

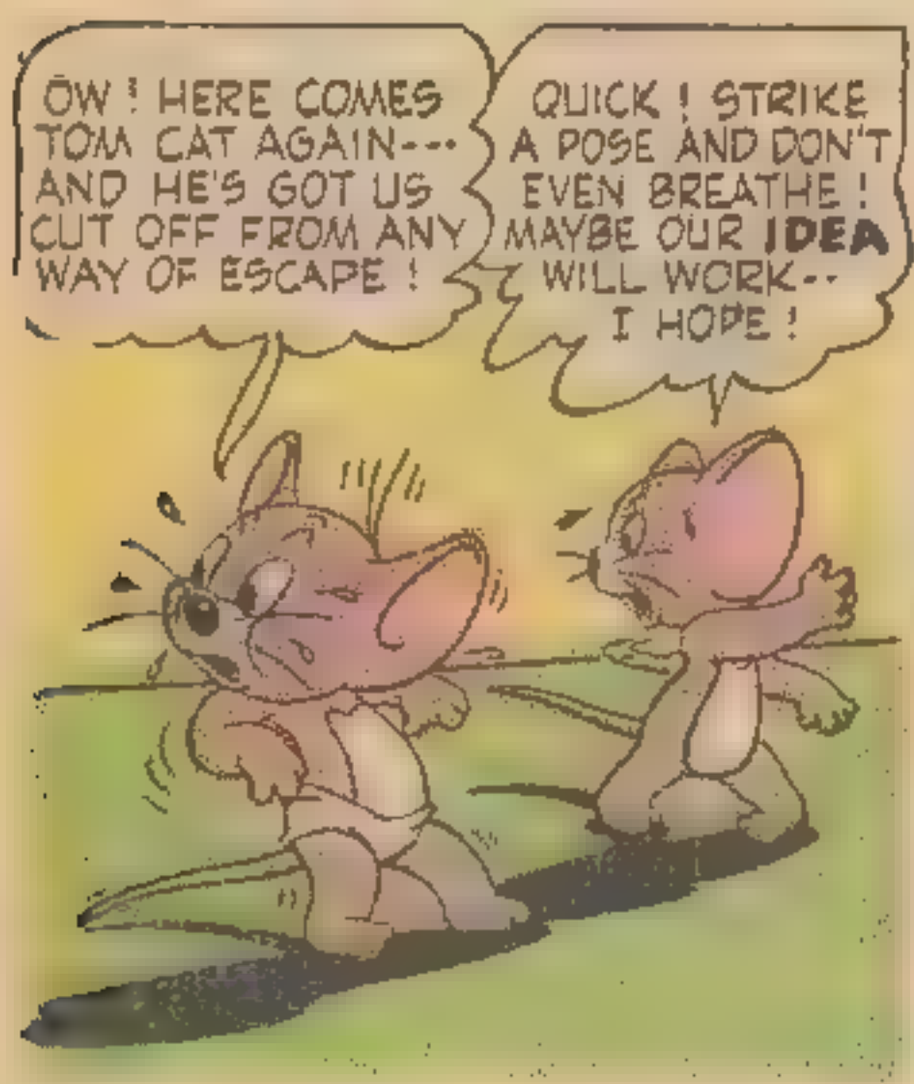

ULP!

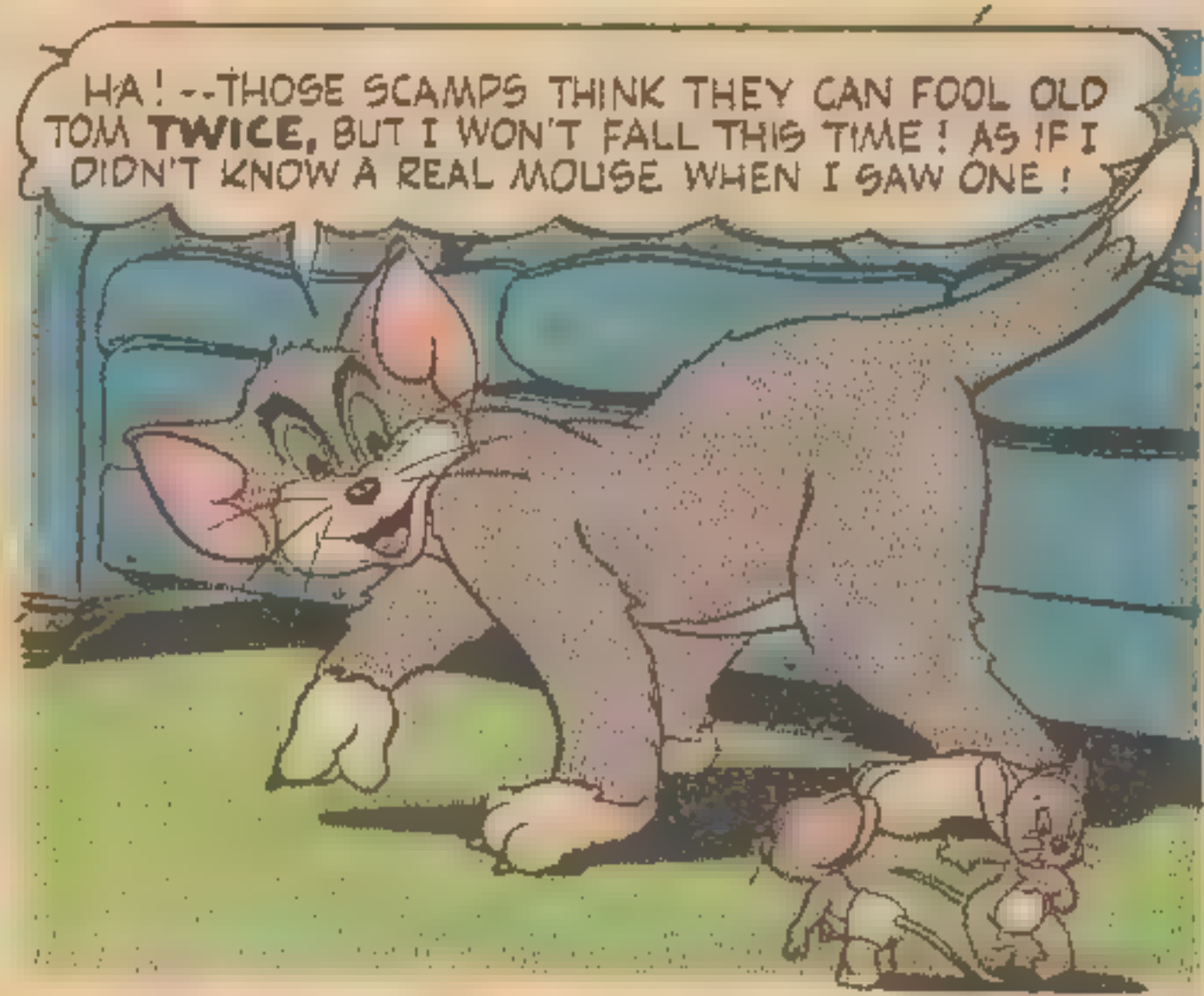

DID YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING SO FUNNY! HA, HA, HO, HO!
DID YOU SEE THE EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE WHEN HE BIT INTO THAT CLAY--HA, HA, HA!
MUMBLE

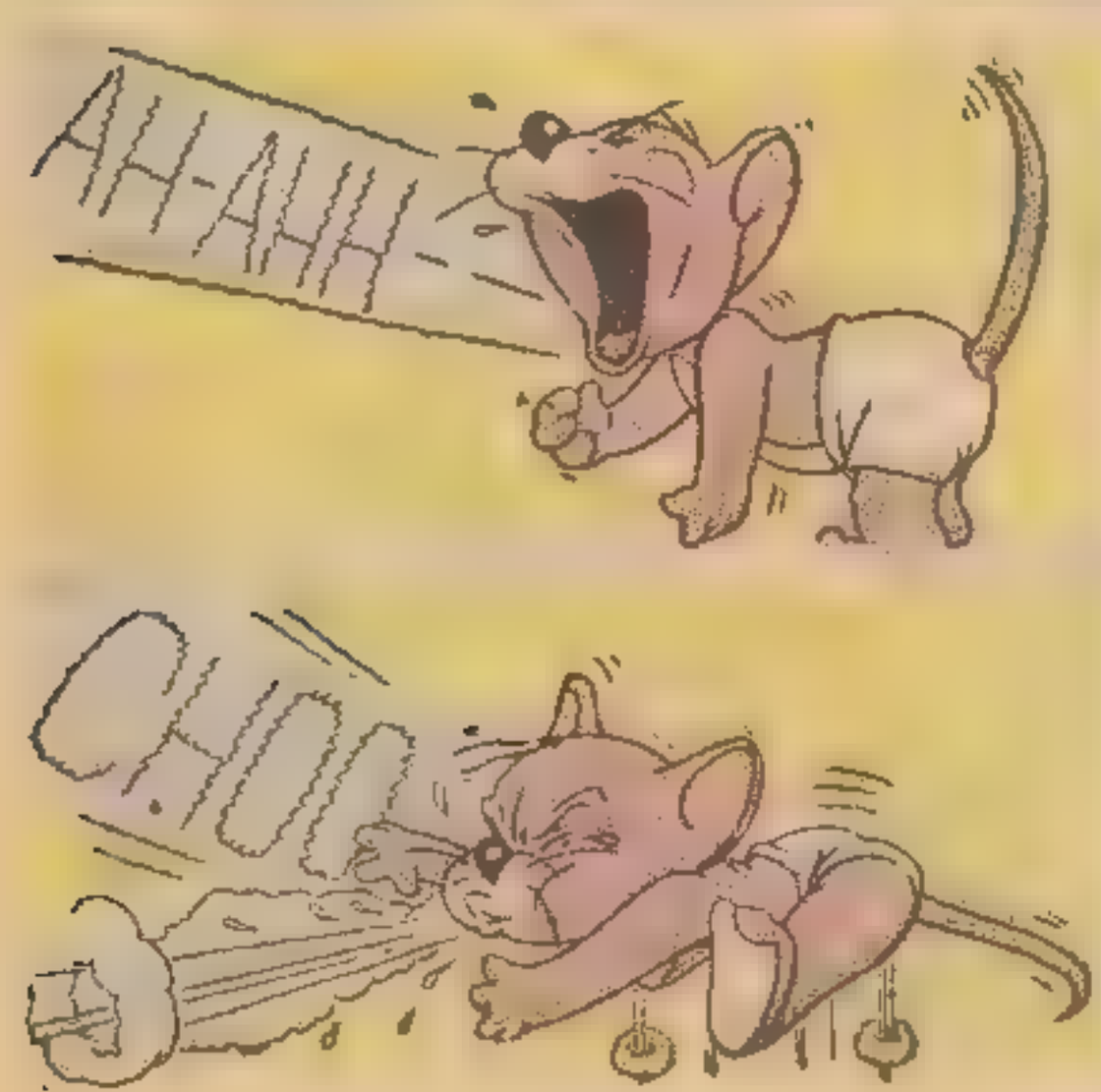

WHEW!--WHAT A TASTE! WHY THIS THING ISN'T A REAL MOUSE!-- TUFFY AND JERRY HAVE PUT ONE OVER ON ME, AGAIN!

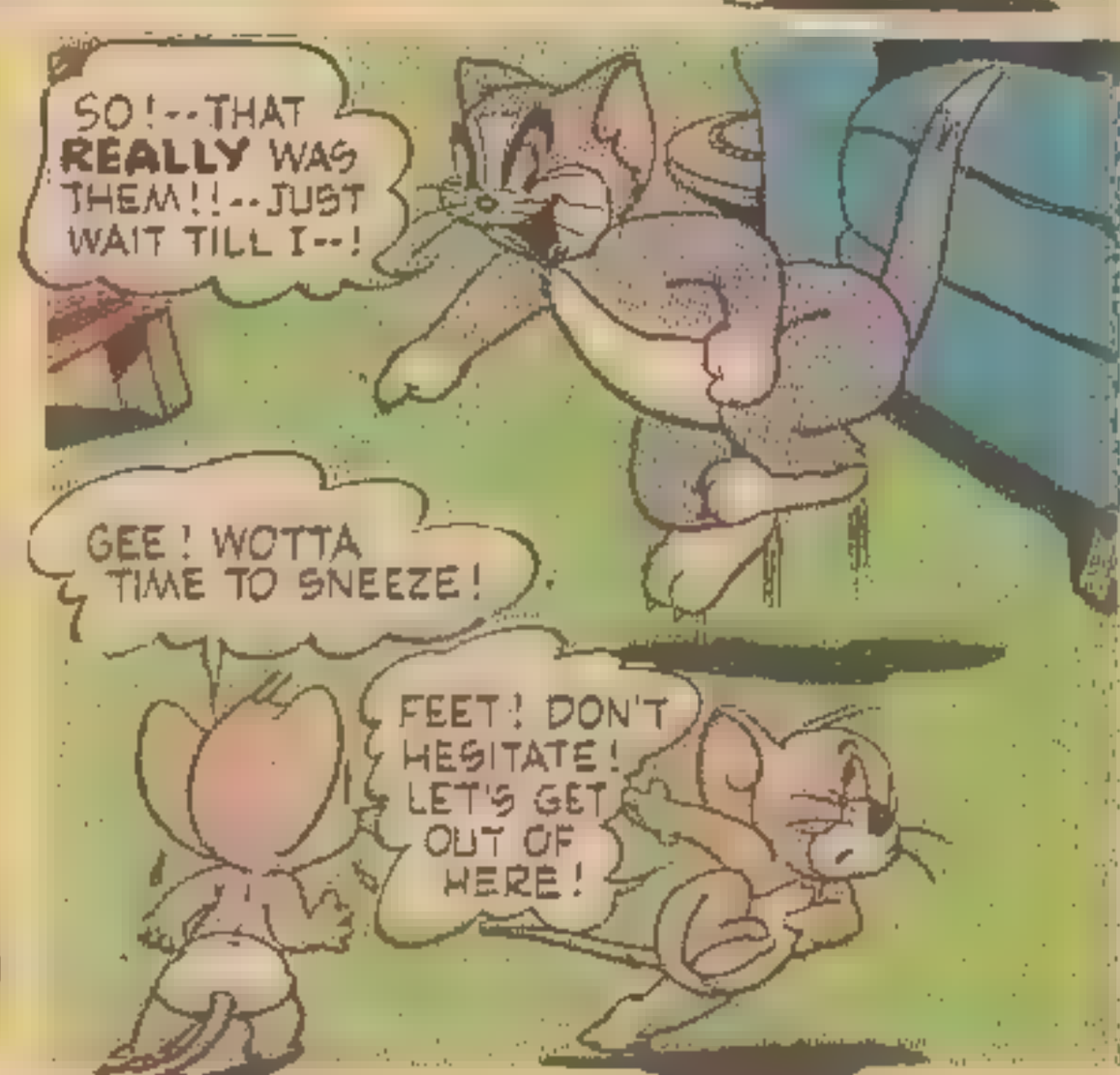

NOW TOM WON'T KNOW WHICH IS REALLY US AND WHICH IS JUST A CLAY MODEL !
--AND THAT JUST ABOUT GIVES US PERFECT PROTECTION !


I'M GETTING HUNGRY ! LET'S SCURRY AROUND AND SEE IF WE CAN FIND SOMETHING TO EAT !
I'M ALL FOR IT !


OW ! HERE COMES TOM CAT AGAIN--- AND HE'S GOT US CUT OFF FROM ANY WAY OF ESCAPE !
QUICK ! STRIKE A POSE AND DON'T EVEN BREATHE ! MAYBE OUR IDEA WILL WORK-- I HOPE !


HA ! --THOSE SCAMPS THINK THEY CAN FOOL OLD TOM TWICE, BUT I WON'T FALL THIS TIME ! AS IF I DIDN'T KNOW A REAL MOUSE WHEN I SAW ONE !


AH-AHH
CHU


SO ! --THAT REALLY WAS THEM ! ! --JUST WAIT TILL I--!
GEE ! WOTTA TIME TO SNEEZE !
FEET ! DON'T HESITATE ! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE !

YOU MISERABLE MICE HAVE MADE A MONKEY OF ME FOR THE **LAST** TIME !

I FEEL HIS HOT BREATH !

THIS IS GONNA BE CLOSE !

WOW ! I DON'T EVER WANT TO COME THAT CLOSE TO BEING CAUGHT AGAIN !

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN !

LATER .

I'M **REALLY** STARVED NOW ! DO YOU THINK IT'S SAFE TO GO OUT AND LOOK FOR SOME FOOD ?

WE MIGHT AS WELL TAKE A CHANCE OUT THERE AS STARVE TO DEATH IN HERE !

HEY, THIS SMELLS GOOD !

I WONDER WHAT IT IS ? LET'S TRY A BITE ! THIS CANDY BOX IS EMPTY !

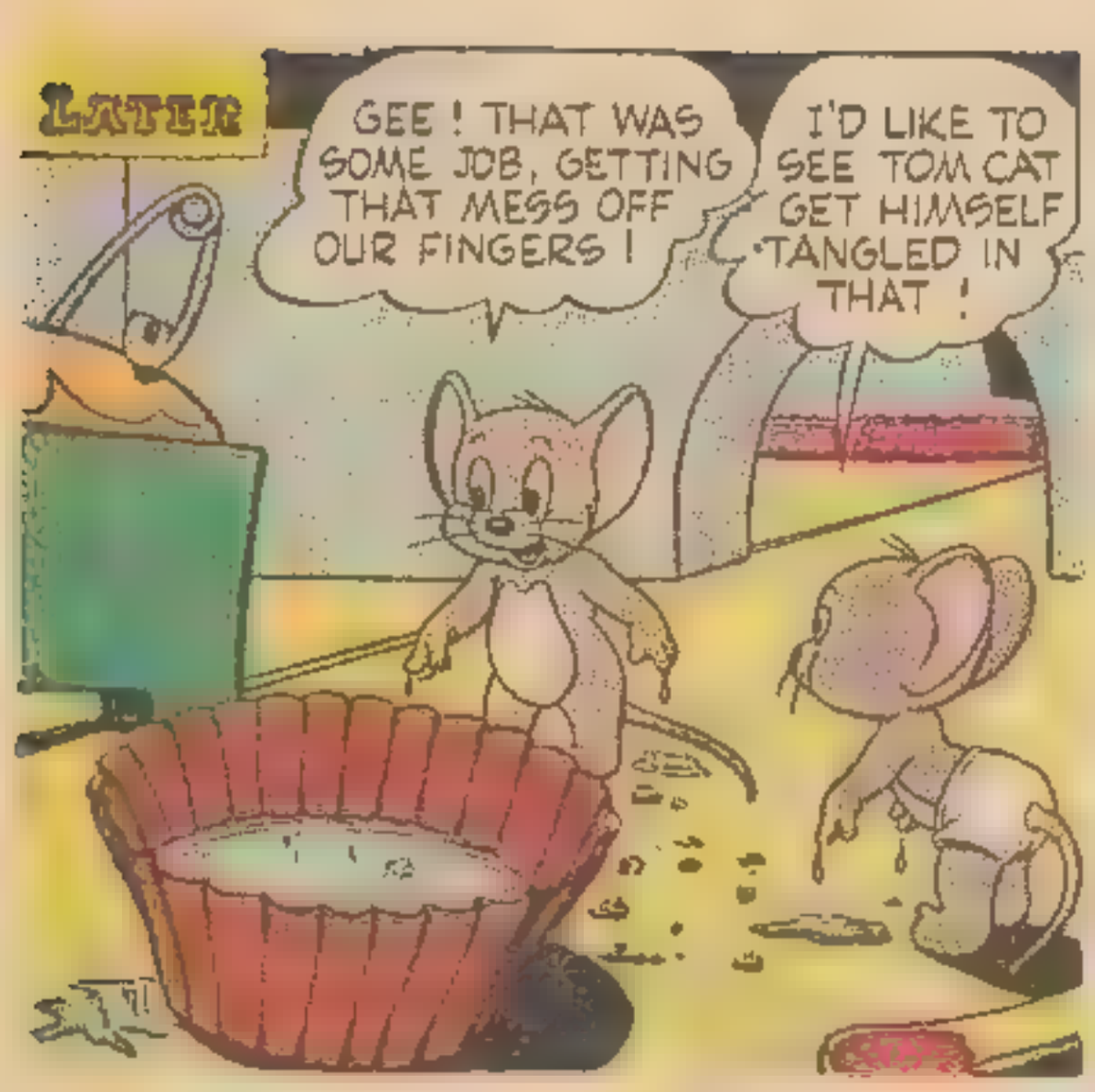
TASTY CHEWING GUM

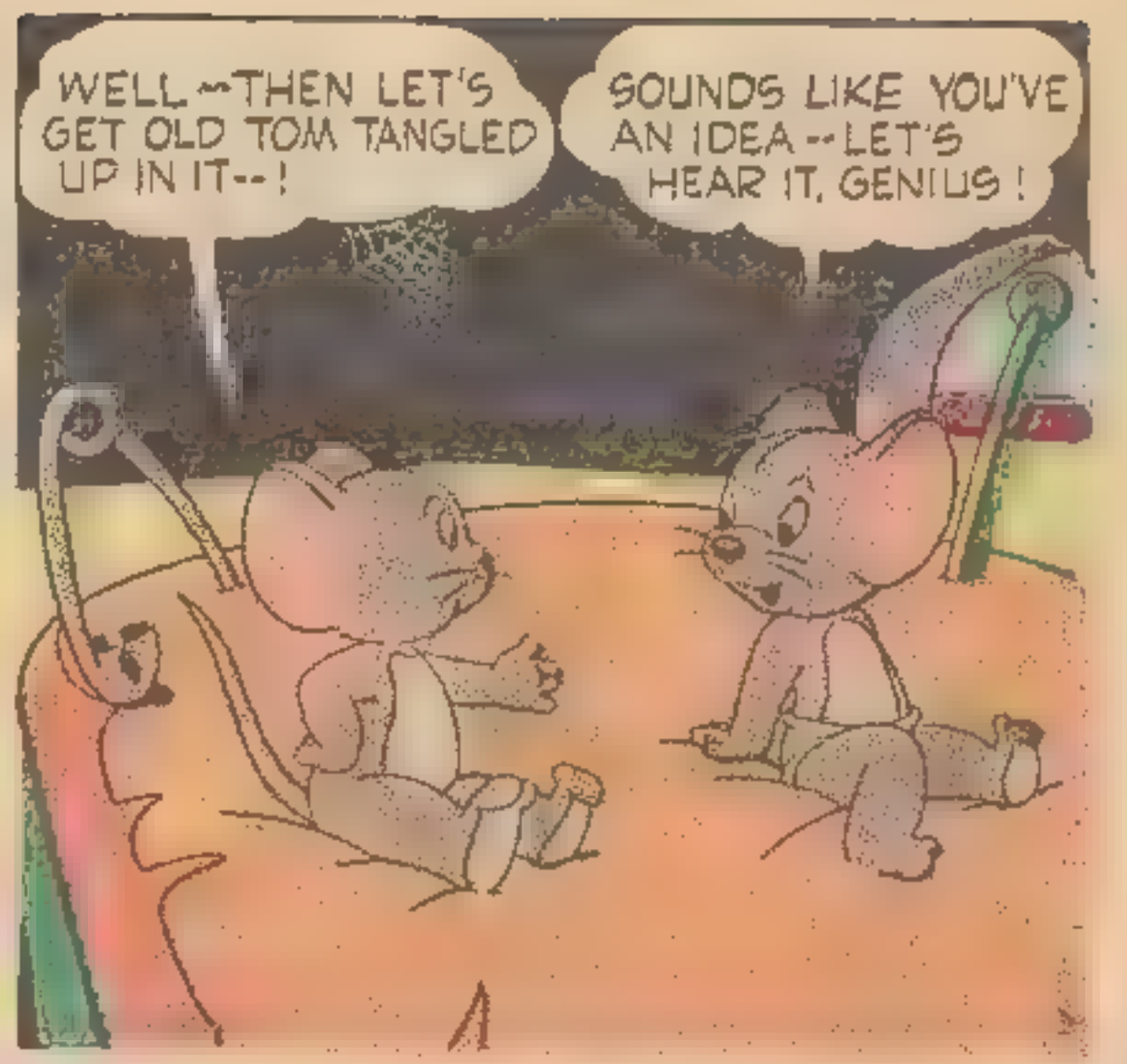
NOT BAD ! SORT OF SWEET AND CHEWY, SORT OF LIKE RUBBER !

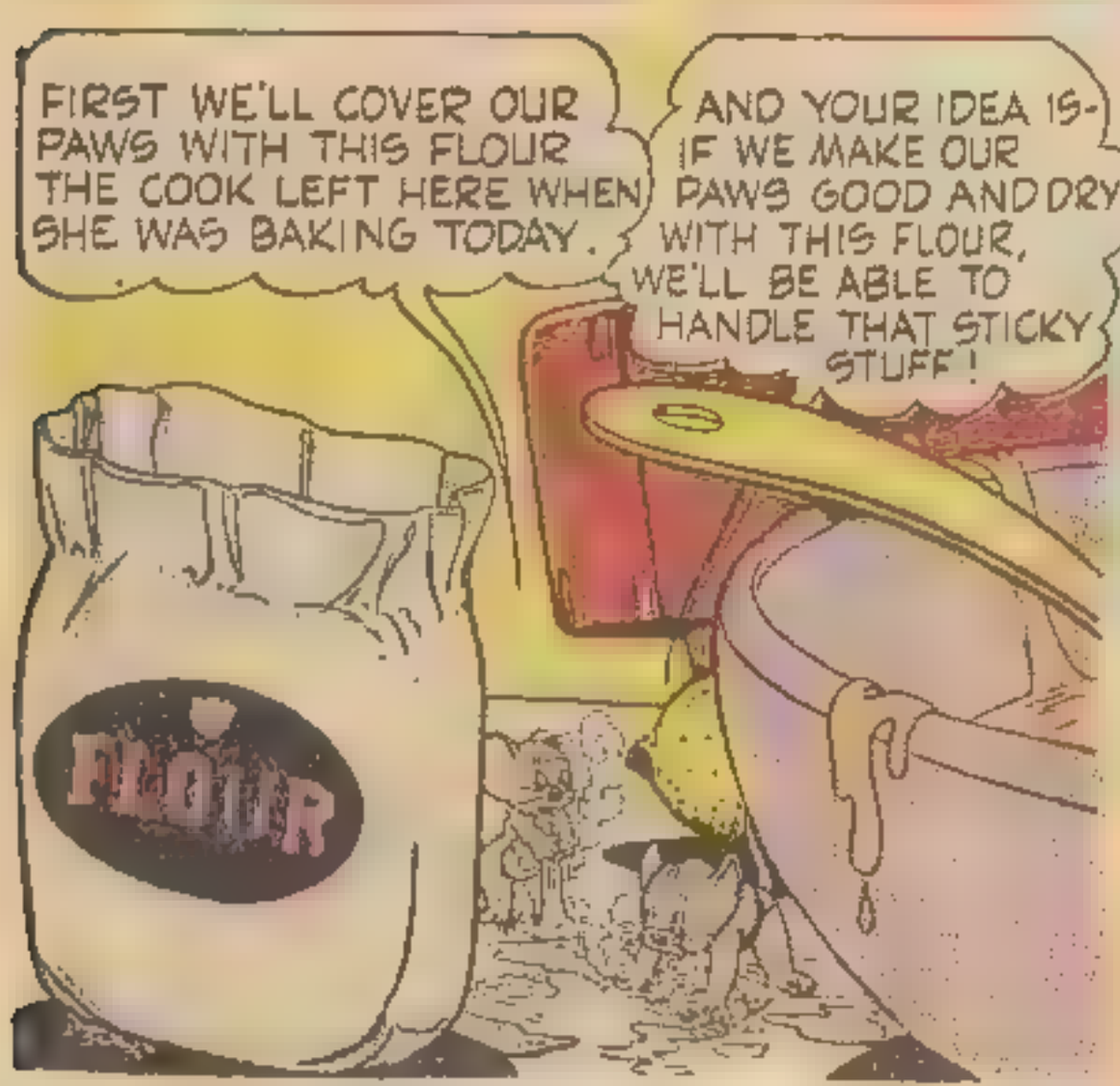
AND IT **STRETCHES** LIKE RUBBER, TOO--- LOOK !!

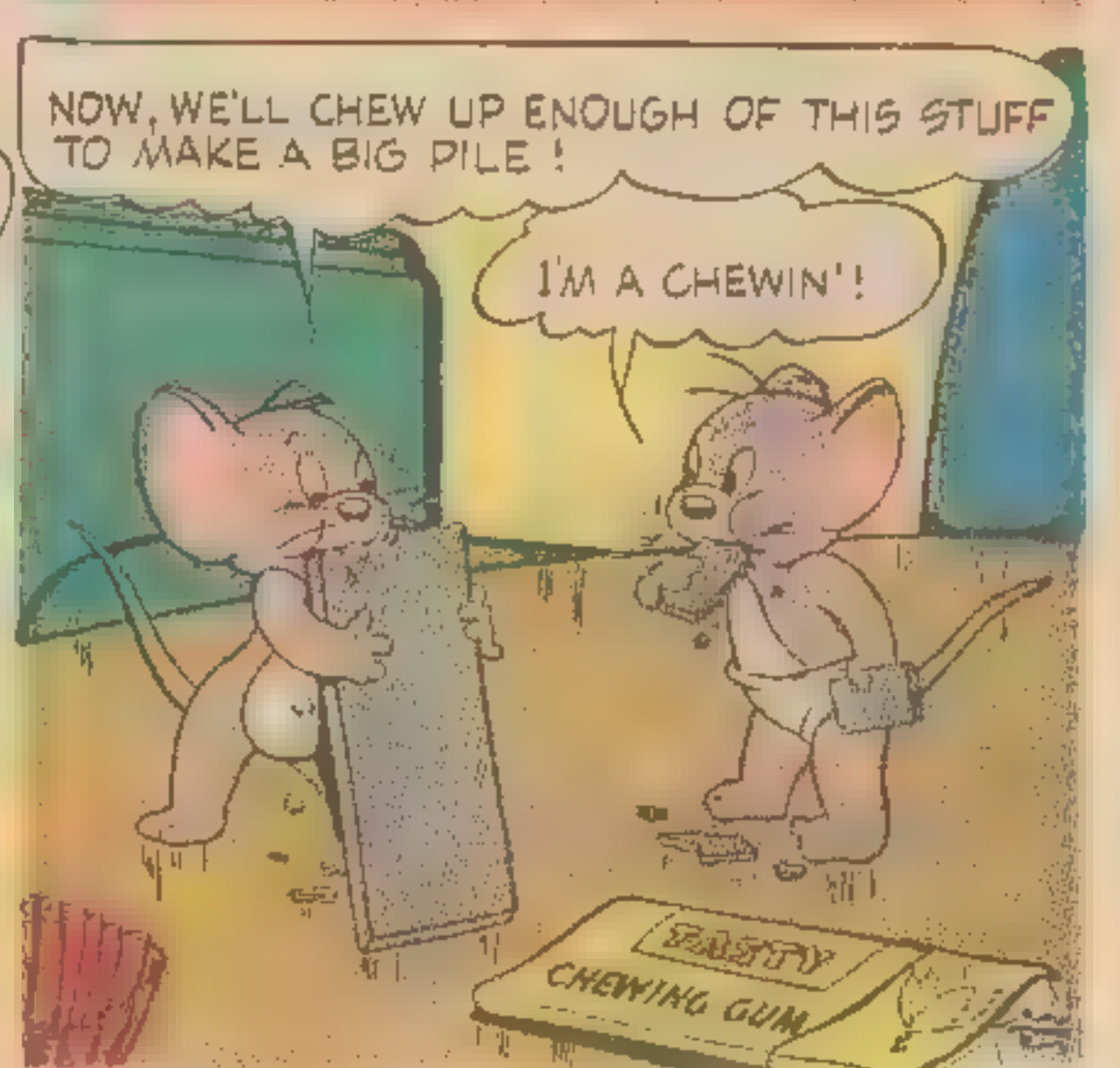
GEE, IT'S STICKY ! I'M ALL STUCK TOGETHER !

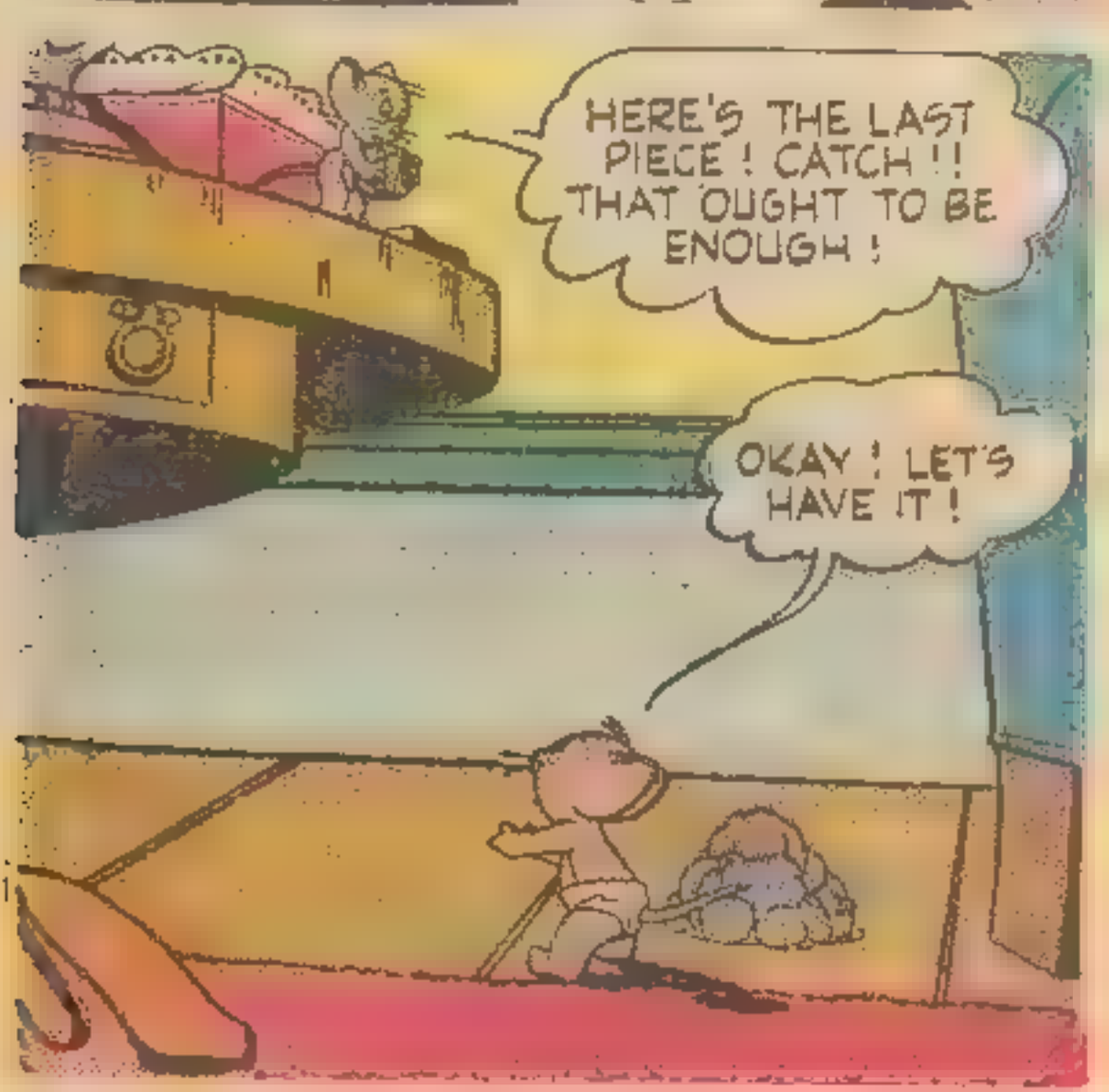
ME TOO !--WHAT KIND OF FOOD IS THIS, ANYHOW ?

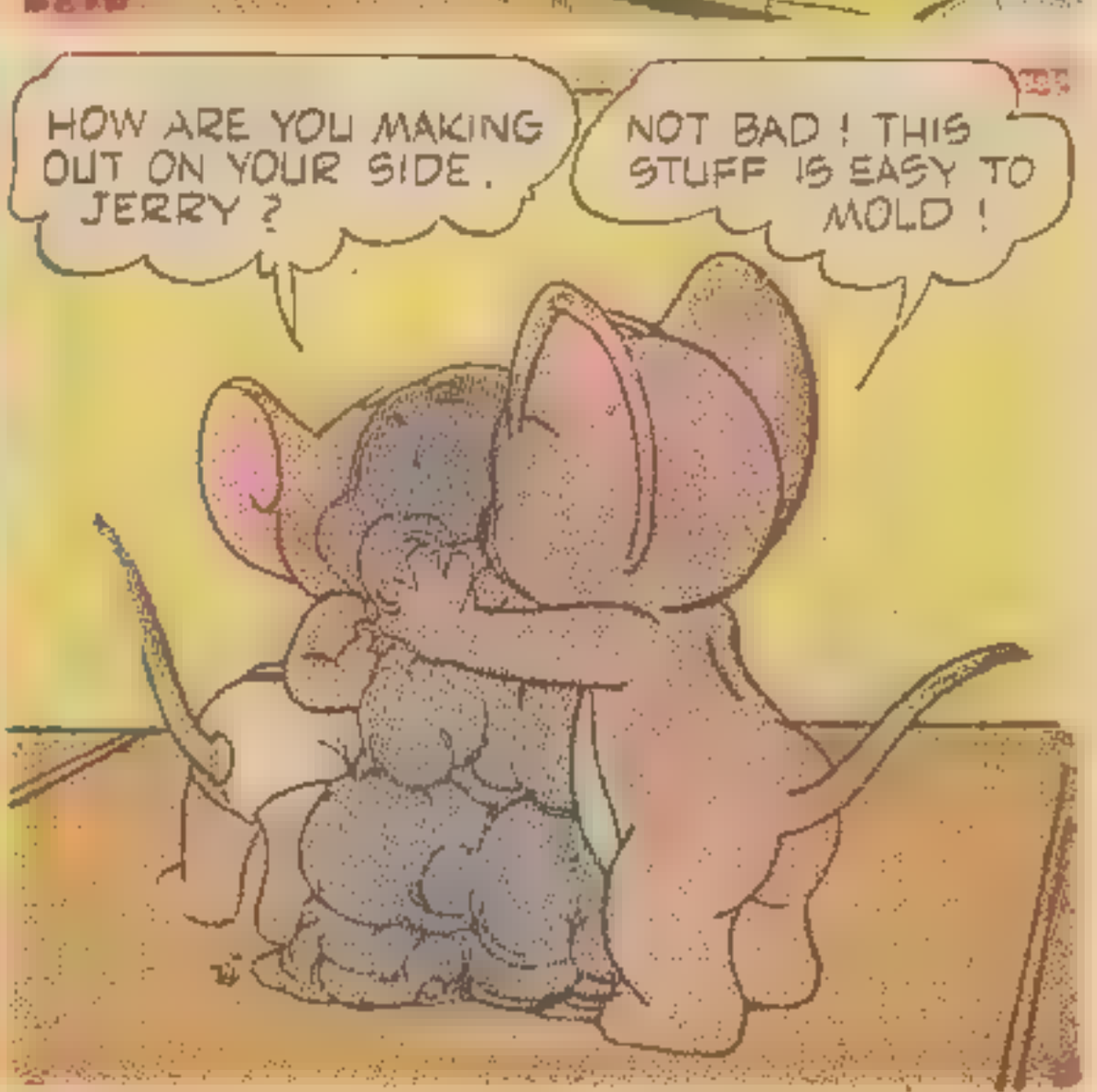

LATER
GEE ! THAT WAS SOME JOB, GETTING THAT MESS OFF OUR FINGERS !
I'D LIKE TO SEE TOM CAT GET HIMSELF TANGLED IN THAT !

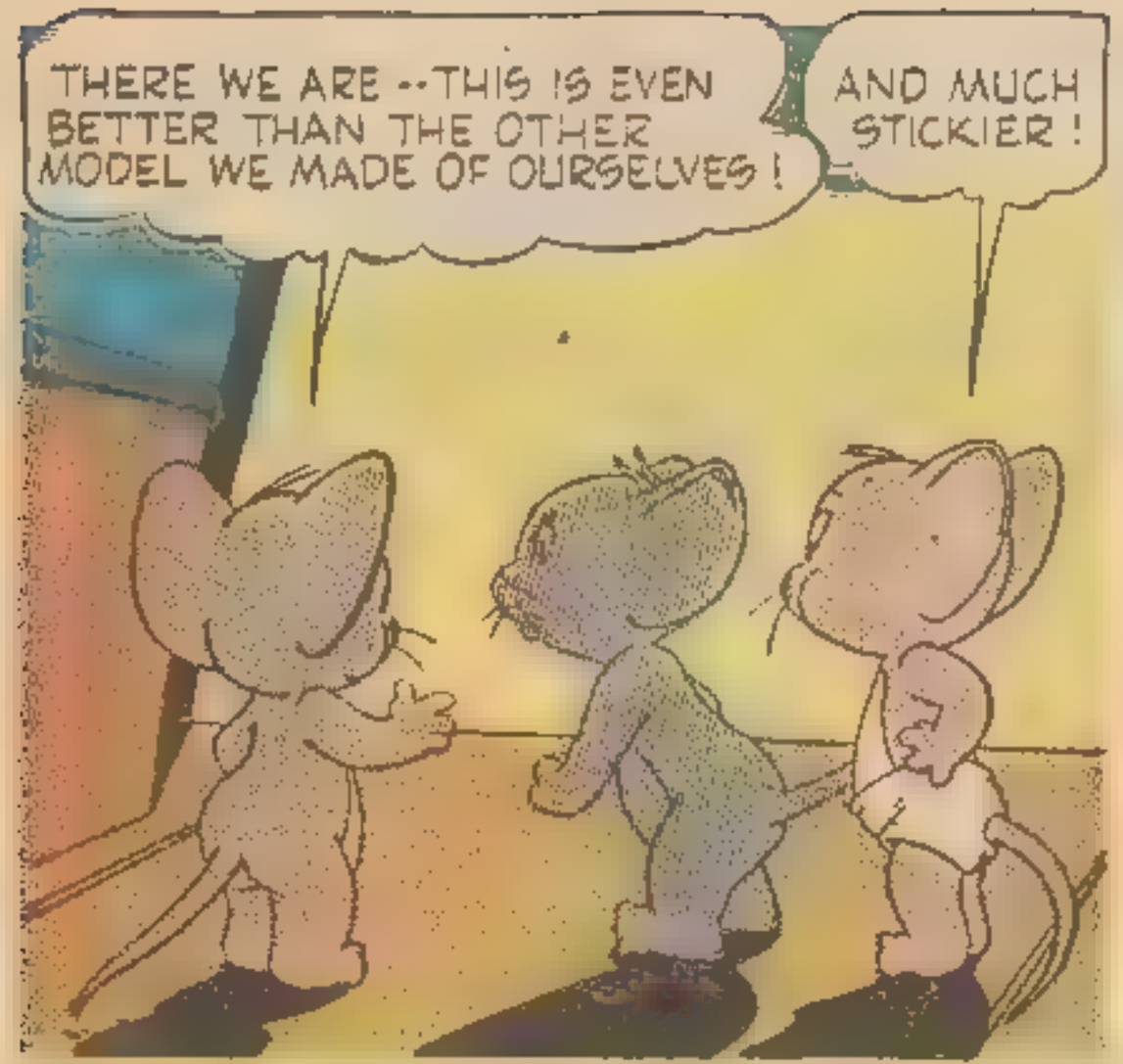

WELL ~ THEN LET'S GET OLD TOM TANGLED UP IN IT--!
SOUNDS LIKE YOU'VE AN IDEA -- LET'S HEAR IT, GENIUS !

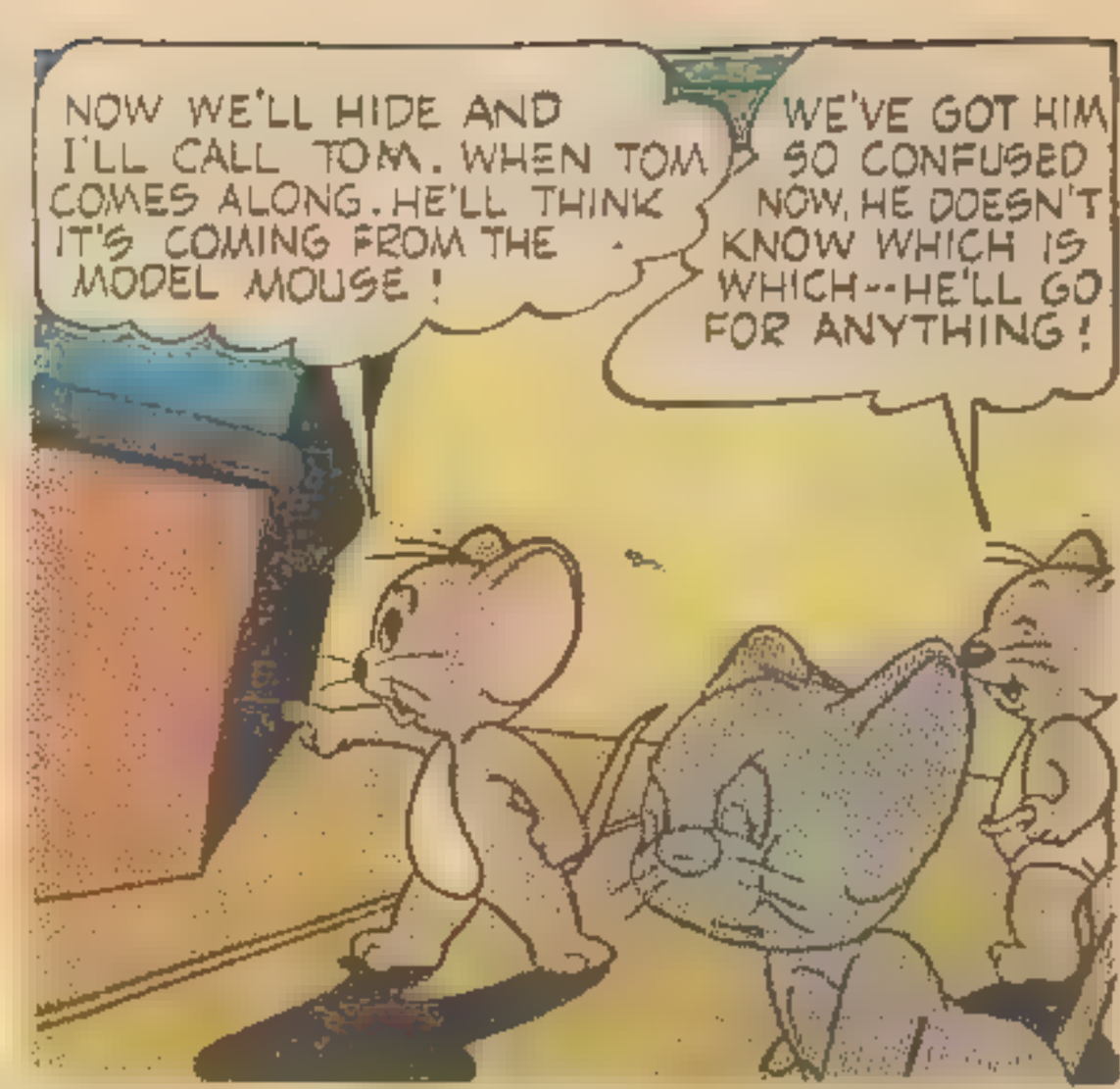

FIRST WE'LL COVER OUR PAWS WITH THIS FLOUR THE COOK LEFT HERE WHEN SHE WAS BAKING TODAY.
AND YOUR IDEA IS- IF WE MAKE OUR PAWS GOOD AND DRY WITH THIS FLOUR, WE'LL BE ABLE TO HANDLE THAT STICKY STUFF !
FLOUR

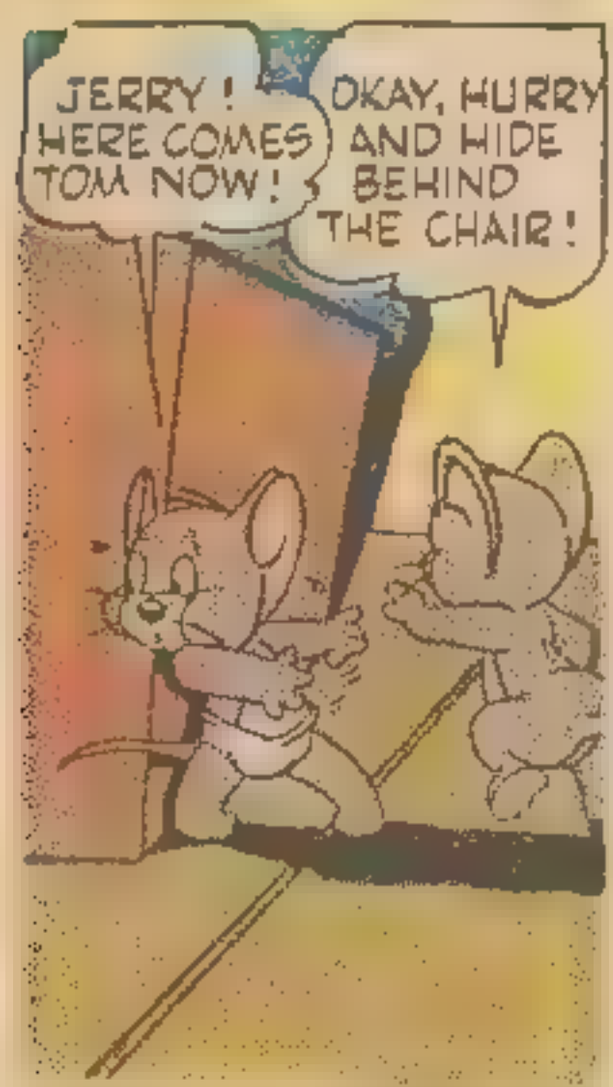

NOW, WE'LL CHEW UP ENOUGH OF THIS STUFF TO MAKE A BIG PILE !
I'M A CHEWIN' !
TASTY CHEWING GUM

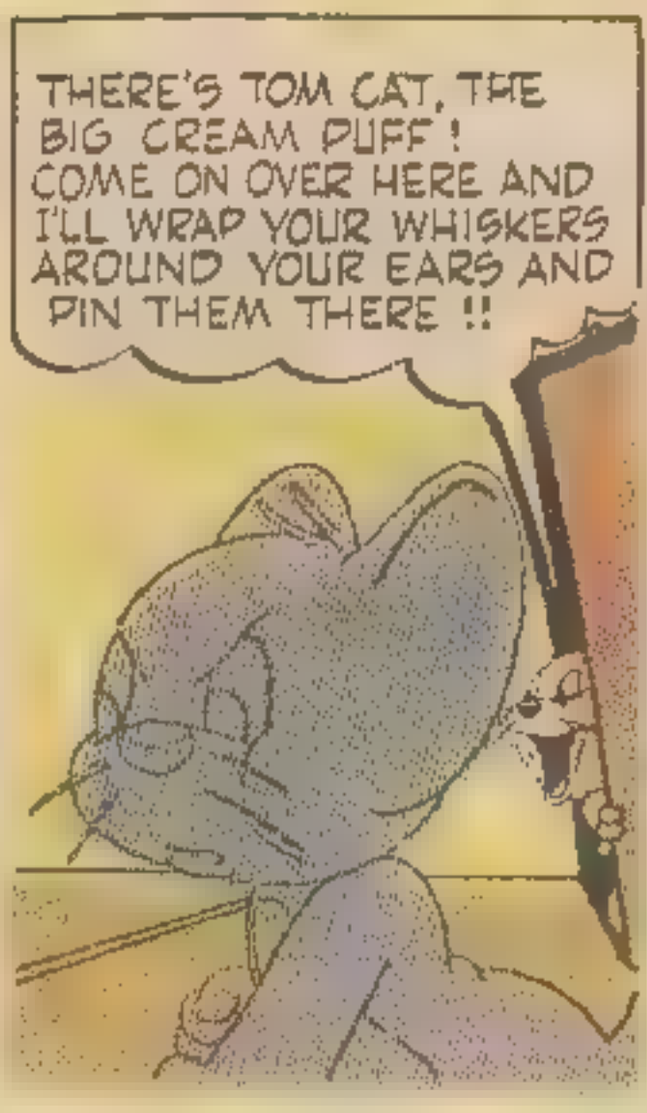

HERE'S THE LAST PIECE ! CATCH !! THAT OUGHT TO BE ENOUGH !
OKAY ! LET'S HAVE IT !

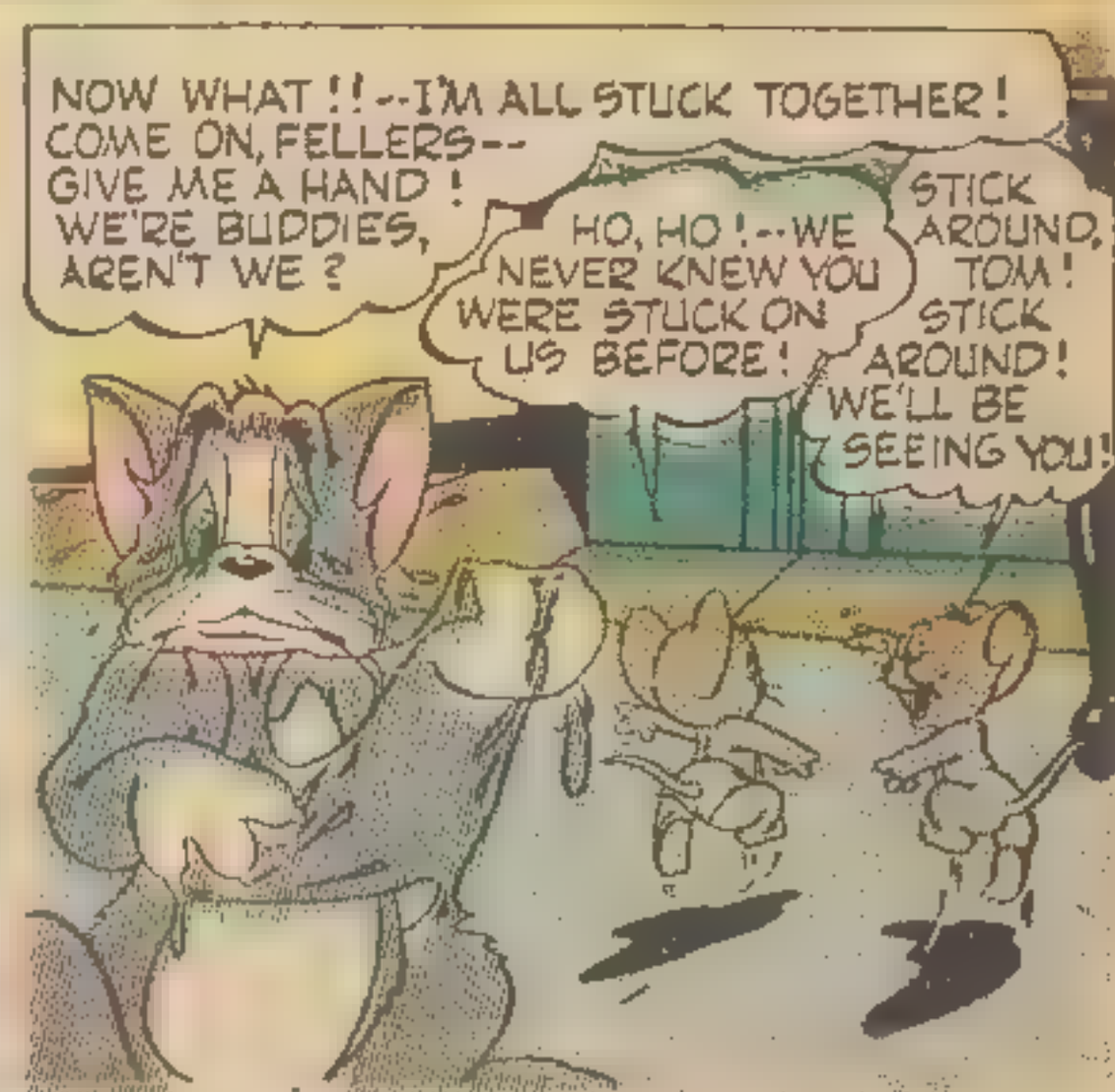

HOW ARE YOU MAKING OUT ON YOUR SIDE, JERRY ?
NOT BAD ! THIS STUFF IS EASY TO MOLD !



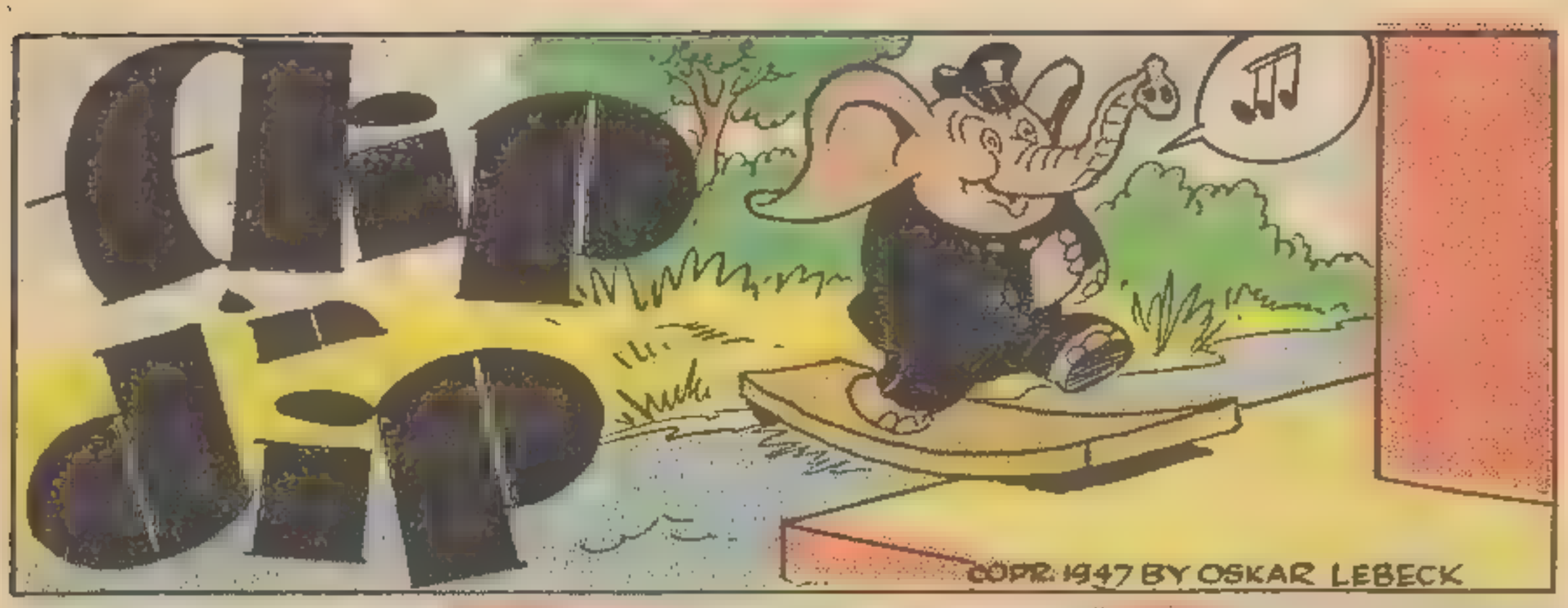


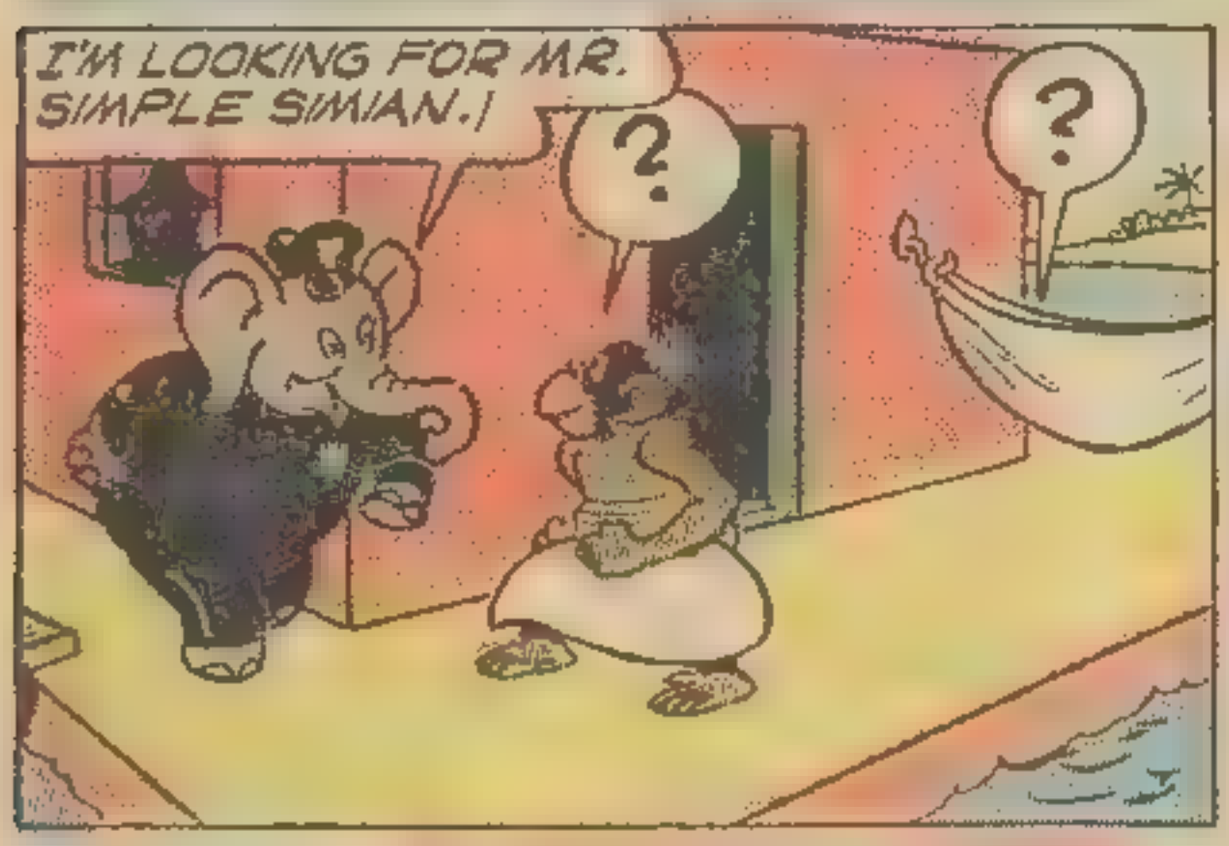


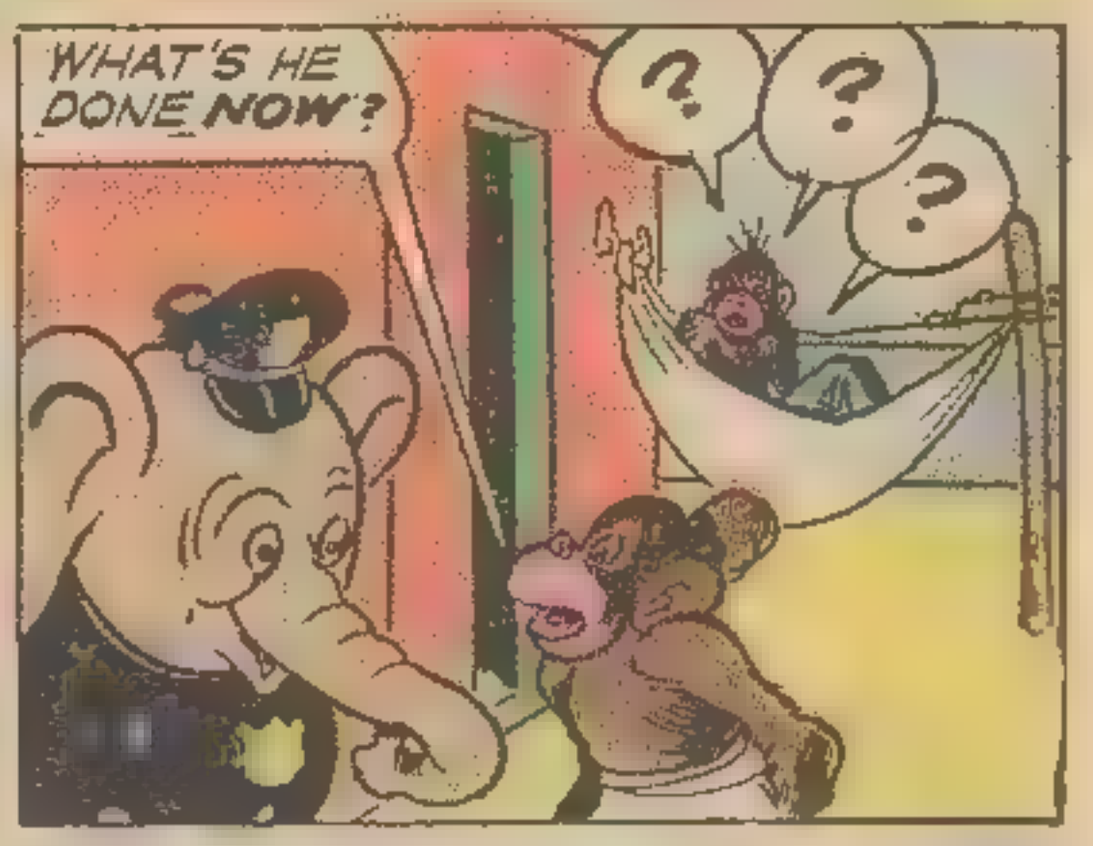


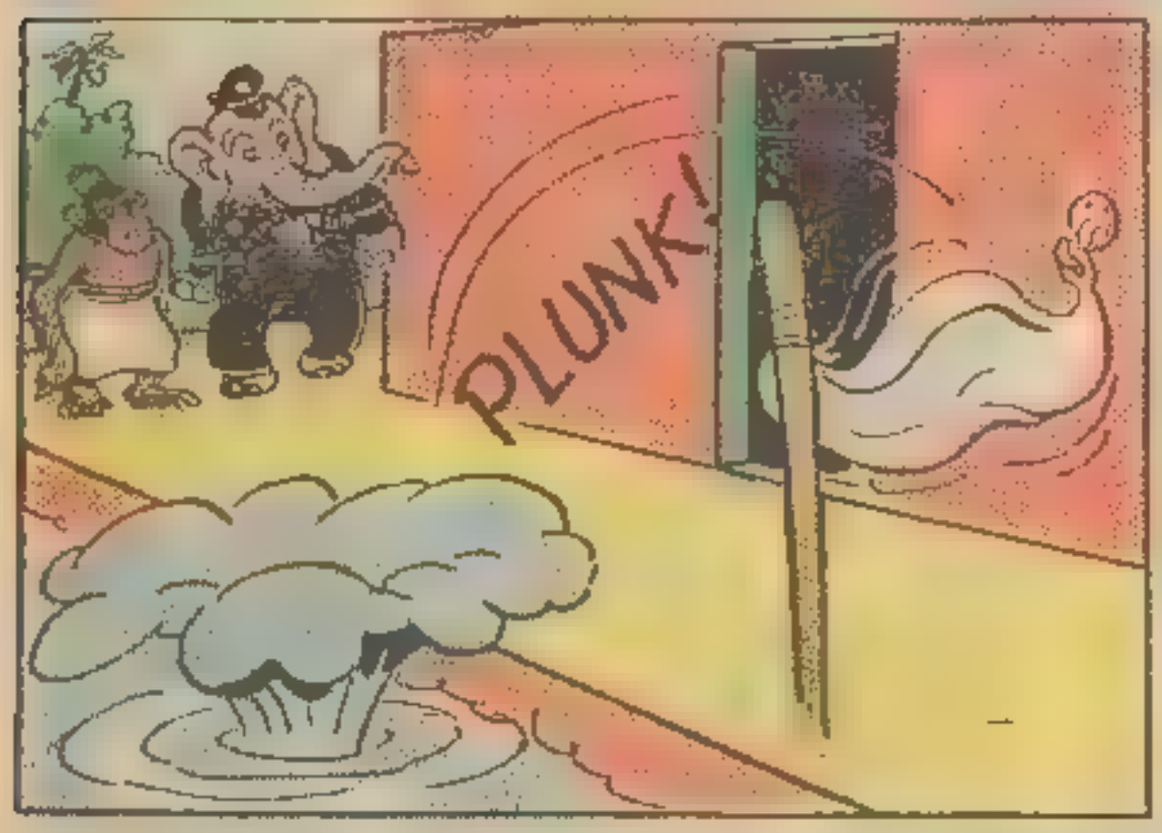


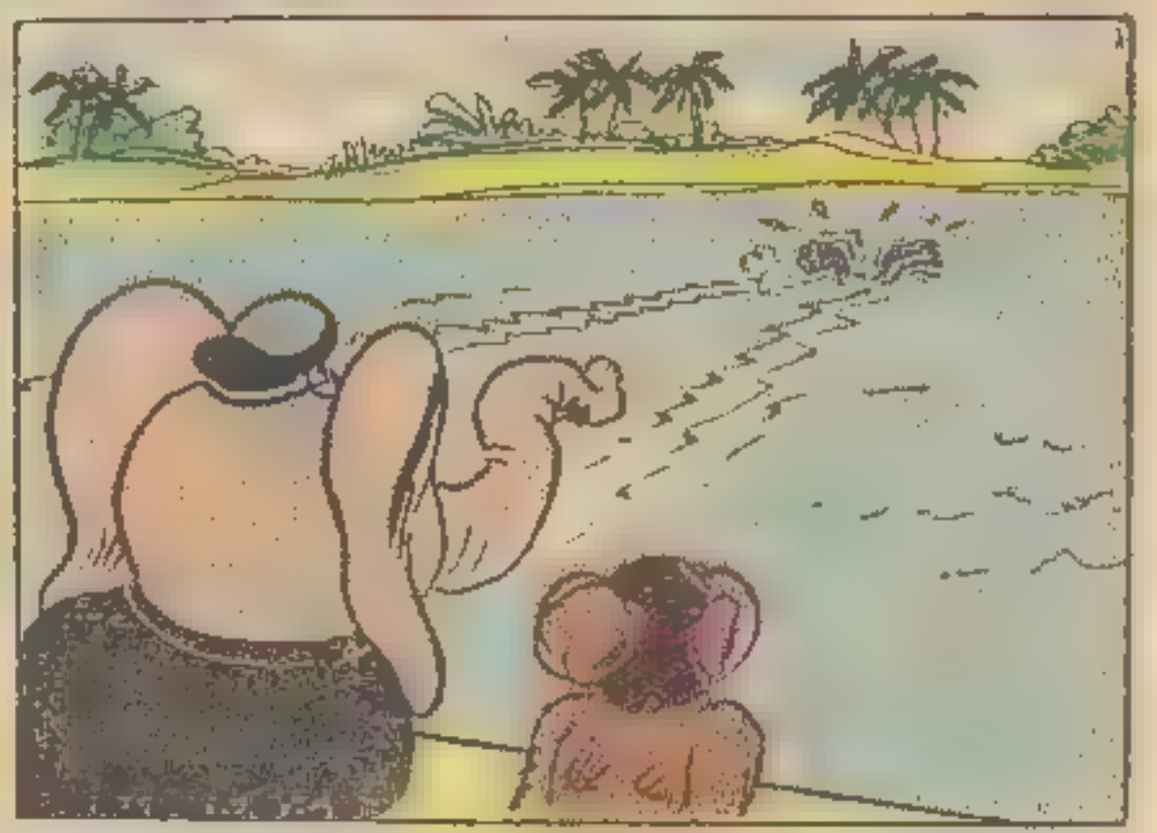
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

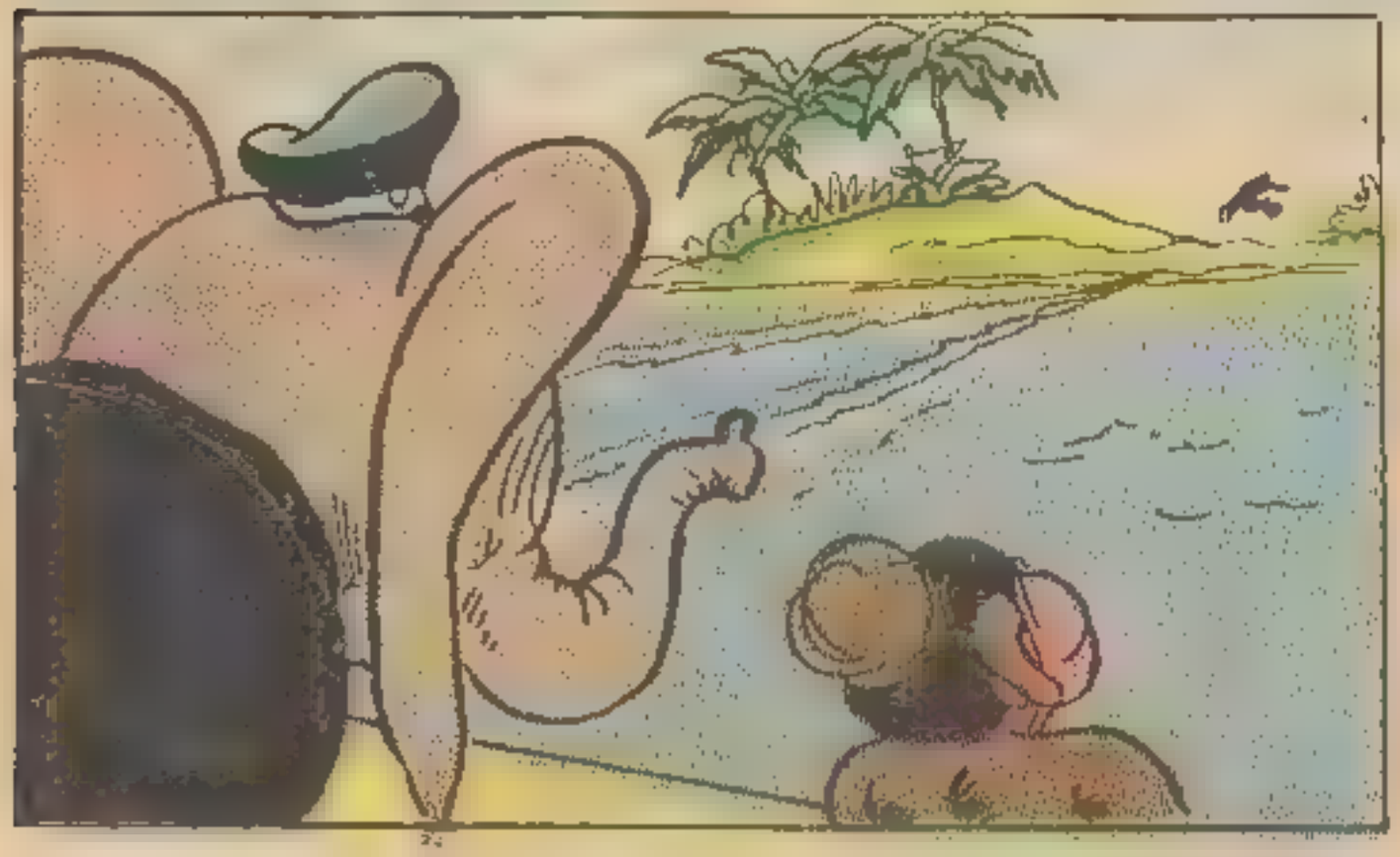

Dip dip
COPR. 1947 BY OSKAR LEBECK

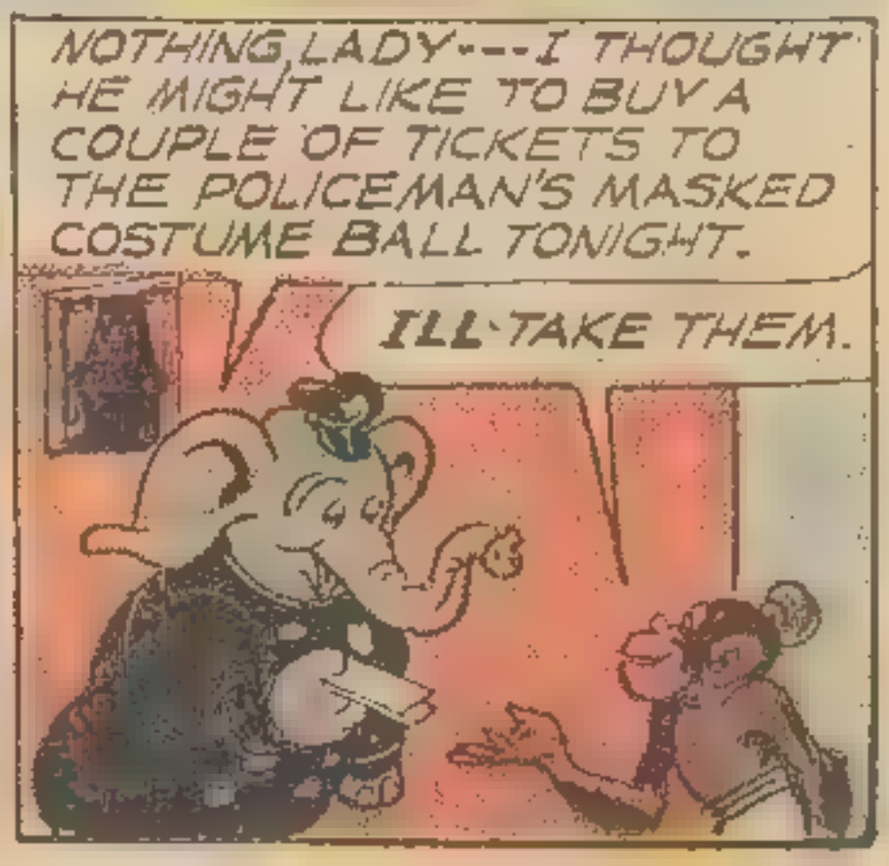

I'M LOOKING FOR MR. SIMPLE SIMIAN.!
?
?


WHAT'S HE DONE NOW?
?
?
?

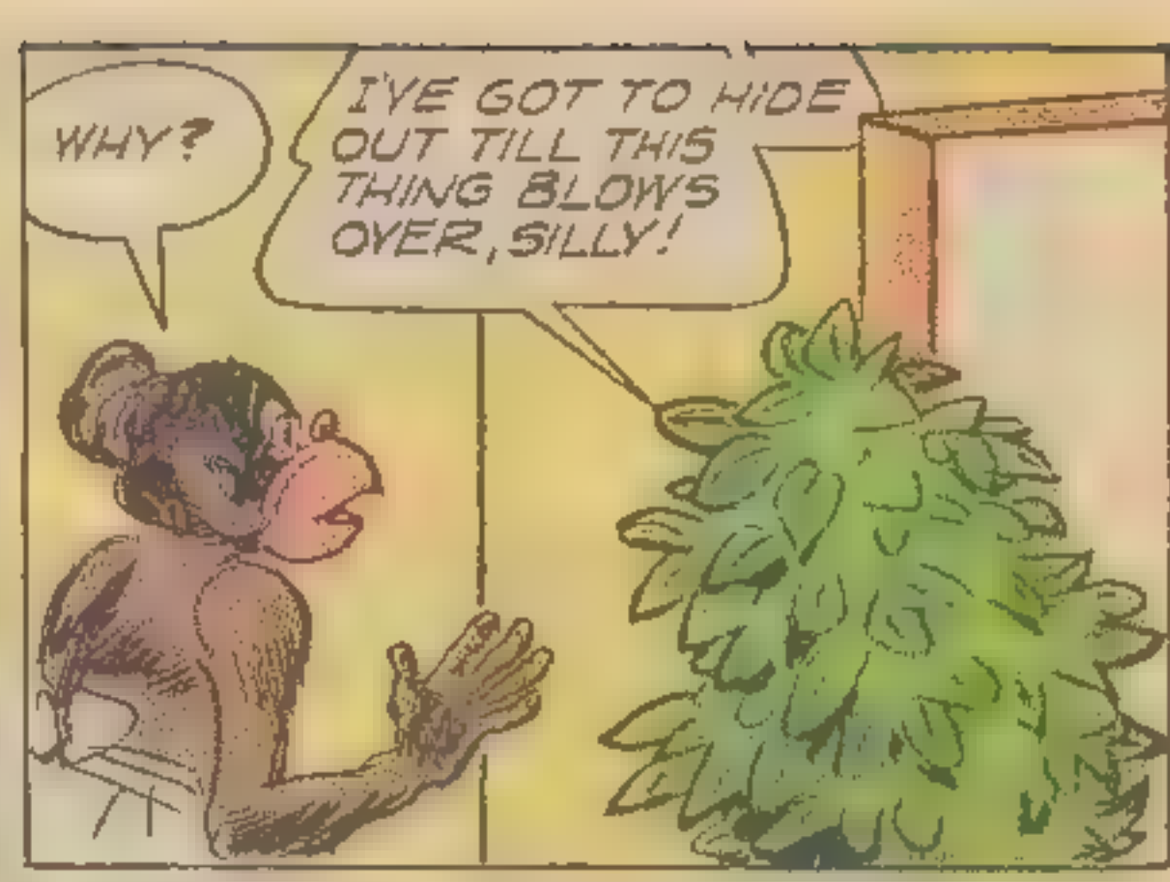

PLUNK!

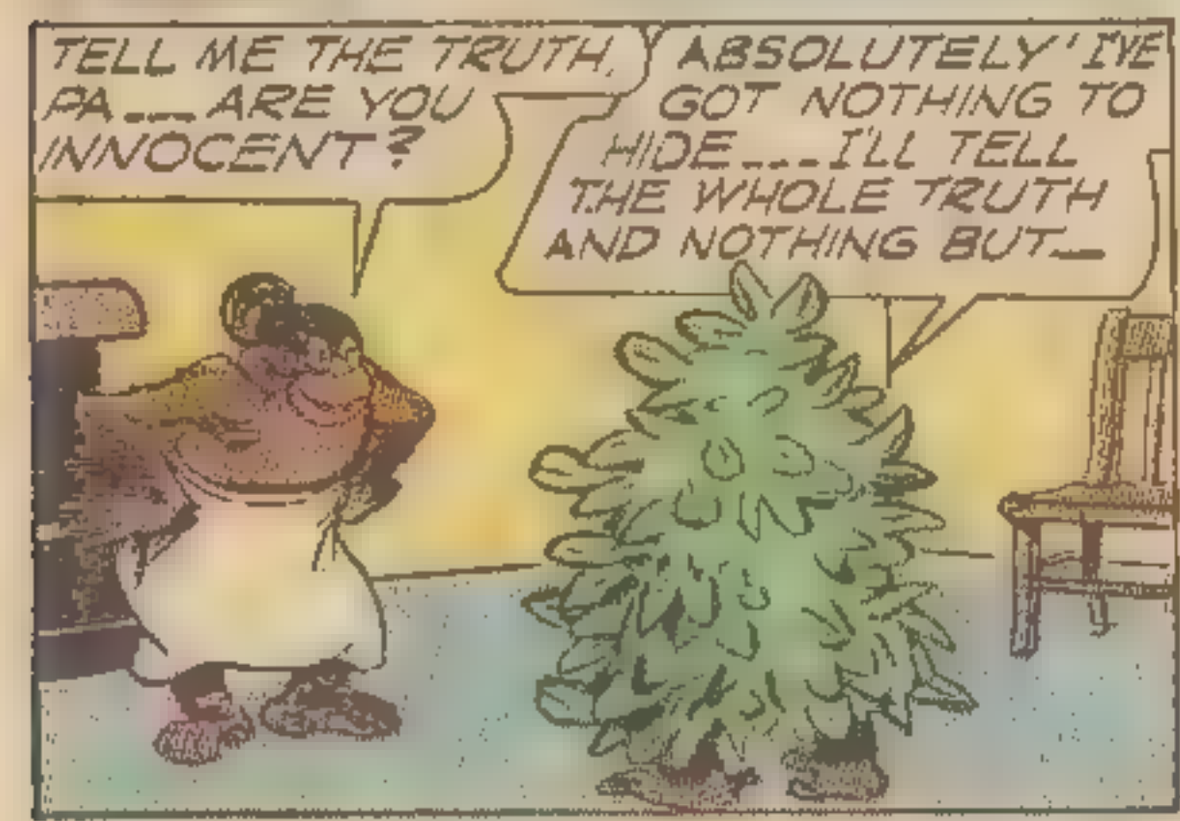




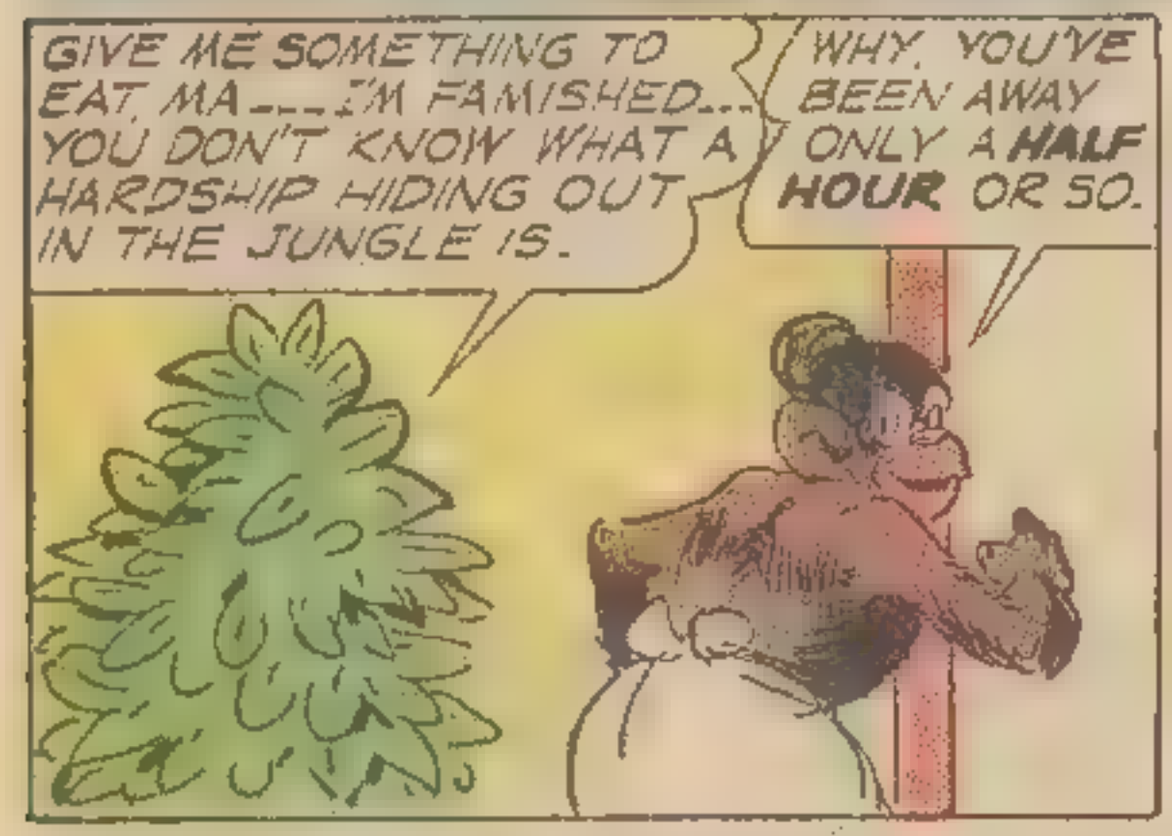

NOTHING LADY---I THOUGHT HE MIGHT LIKE TO BUY A COUPLE OF TICKETS TO THE POLICEMAN'S MASKED COSTUME BALL TONIGHT.
I'LL TAKE THEM.

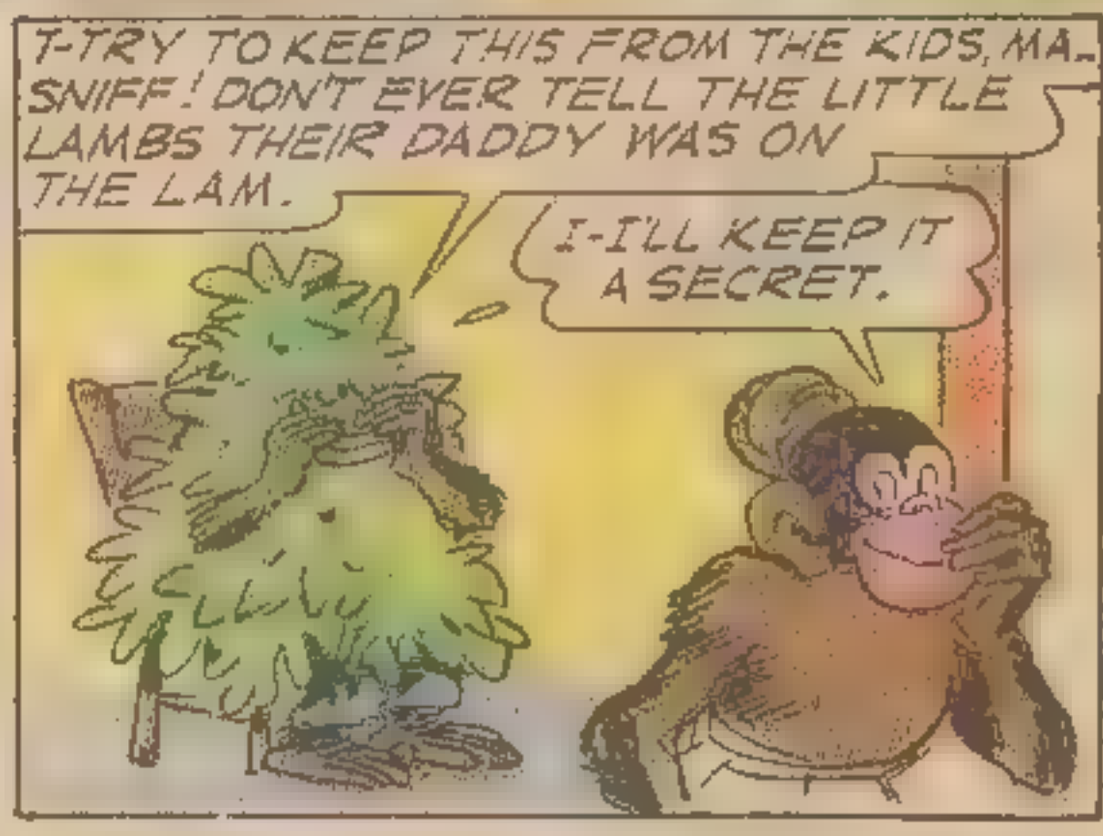
A LITTLE WHILE LATER -
QUICK, MA, GET SOME OF MY CLOTHES TOGETHER ---AND SOME FOOD!

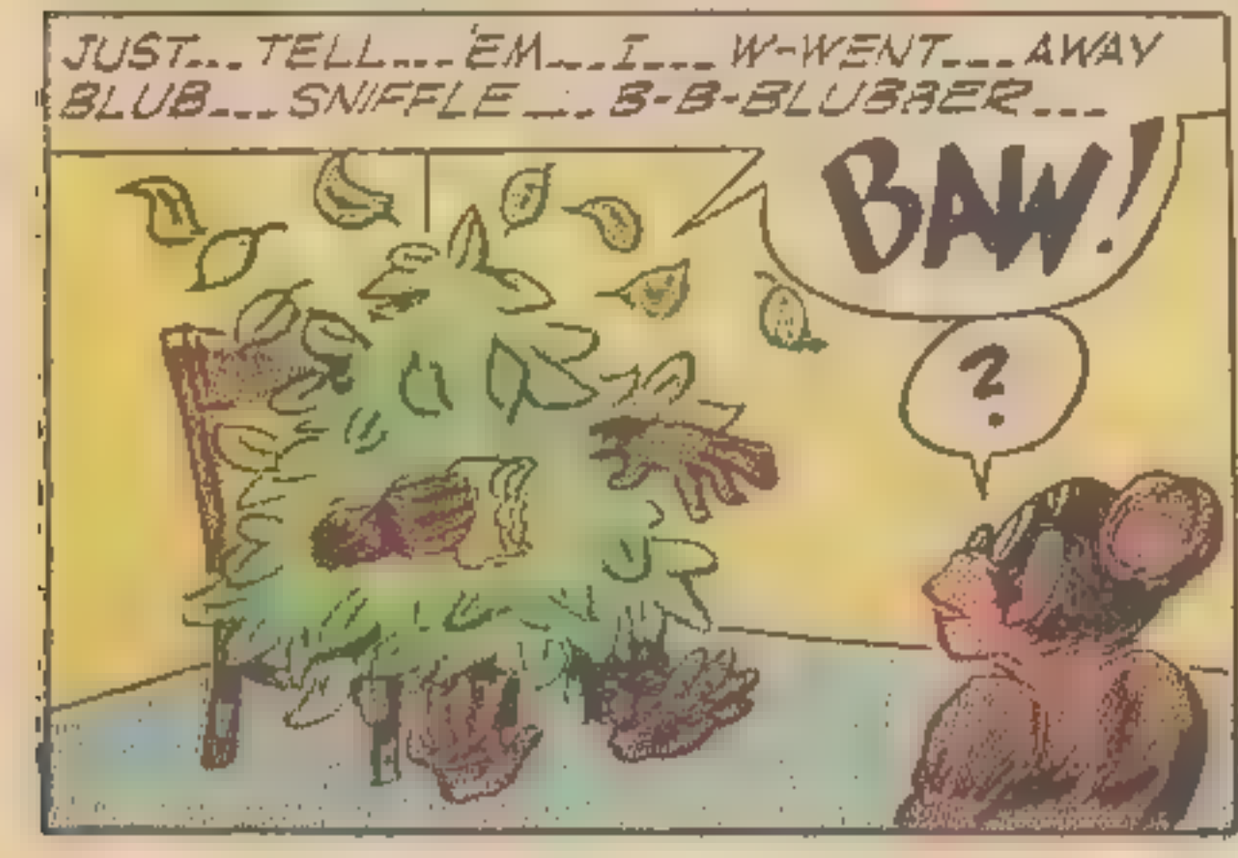

WHY?
I'VE GOT TO HIDE OUT TILL THIS THING BLOWS OVER, SILLY!

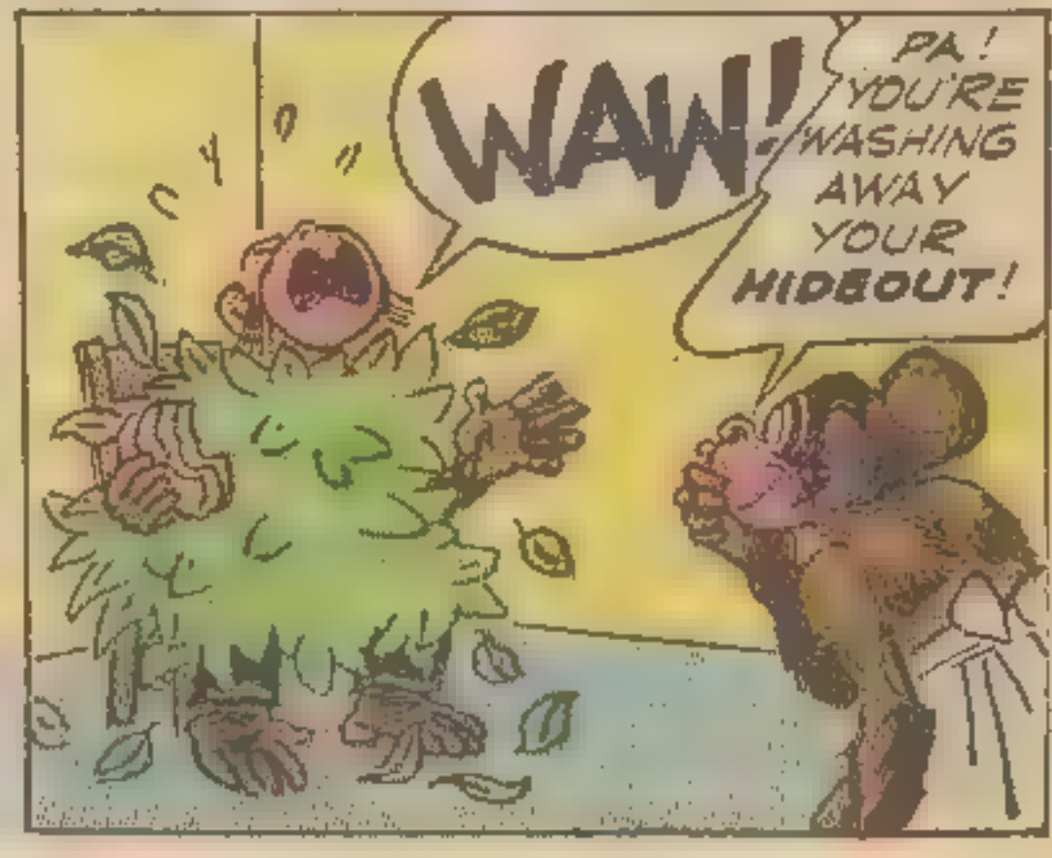

TELL ME THE TRUTH, PA---ARE YOU INNOCENT?
ABSOLUTELY! I'VE GOT NOTHING TO HIDE---I'LL TELL THE WHOLE TRUTH AND NOTHING BUT---

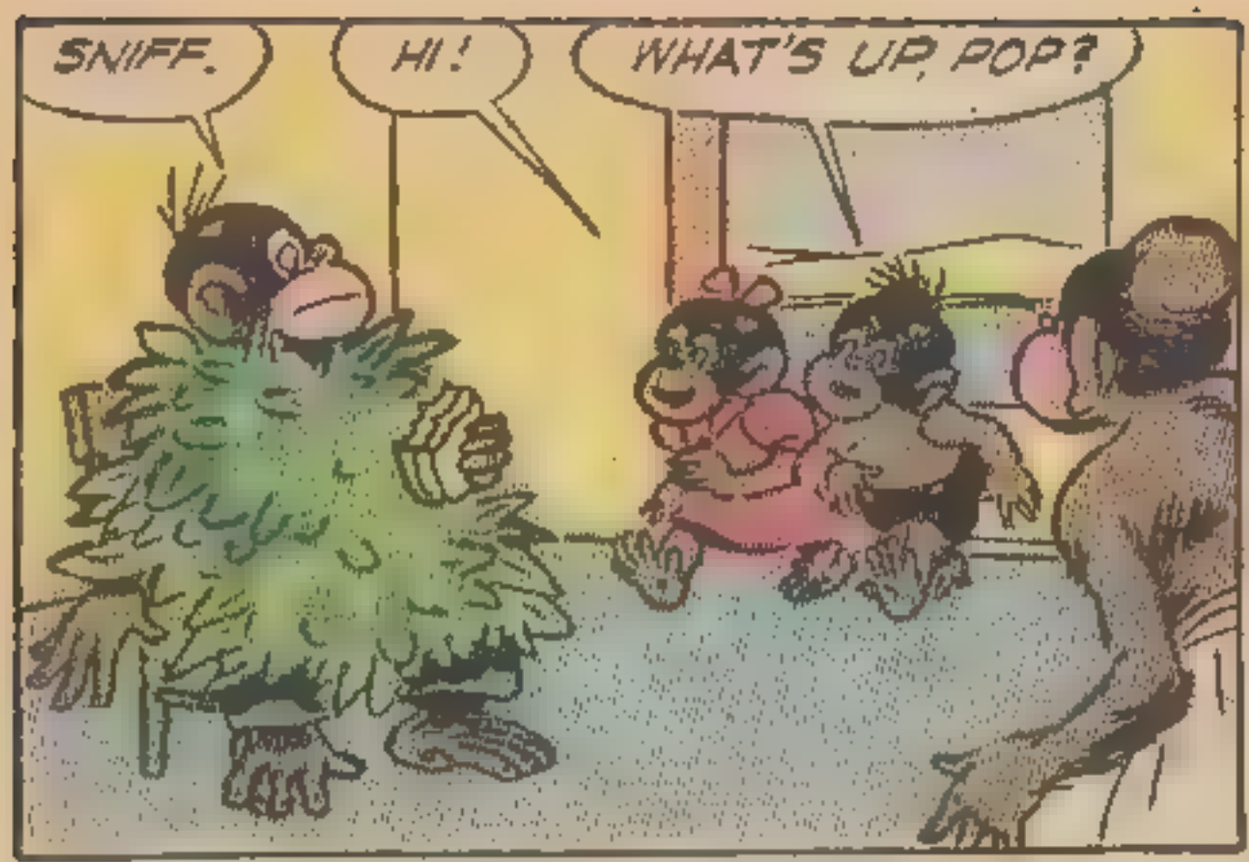
WELL THEN, WHY DON'T YOU GIVE YOURSELF UP?
I-ER-HAVEN'T THOUGHT OF A GOOD ALIBI YET.

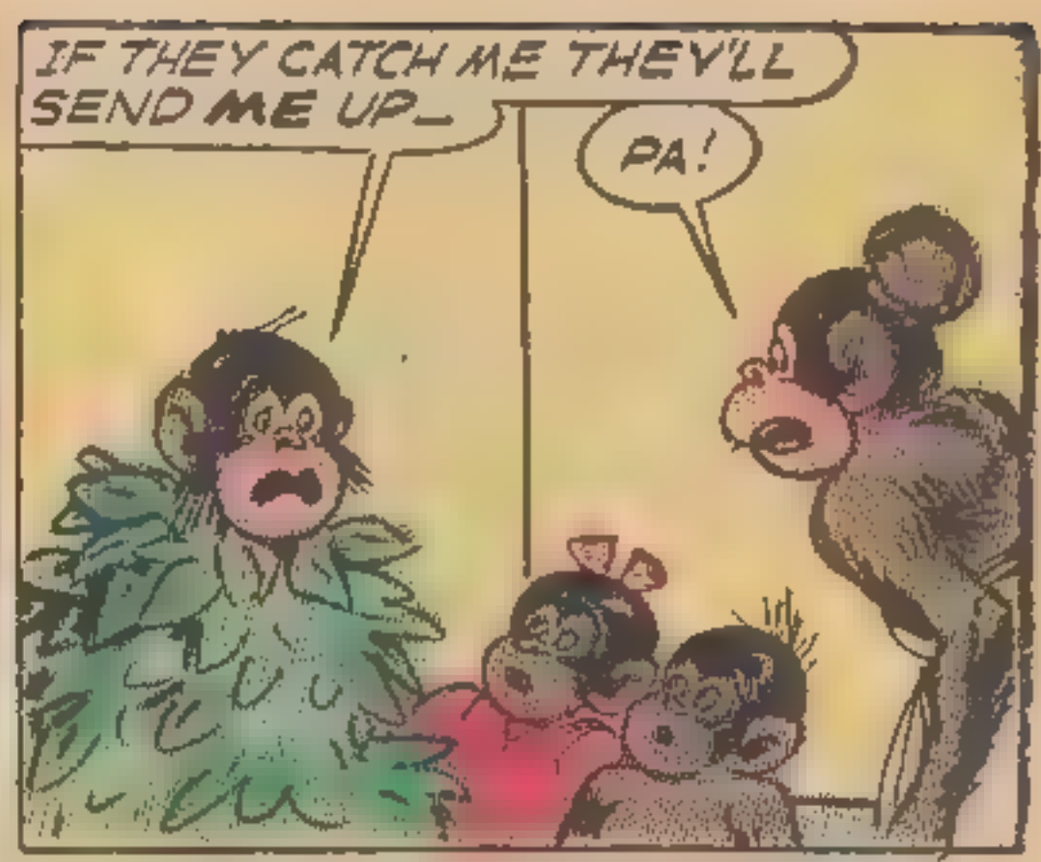

GIVE ME SOMETHING TO EAT, MA---I'M FAMISHED... YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT A HARDSHIP HIDING OUT IN THE JUNGLE IS.
WHY, YOU'VE BEEN AWAY ONLY A HALF HOUR OR SO.


T-TRY TO KEEP THIS FROM THE KIDS, MA. SNIFF! DON'T EVER TELL THE LITTLE LAMBS THEIR DADDY WAS ON THE LAM.
I-I'LL KEEP IT A SECRET.

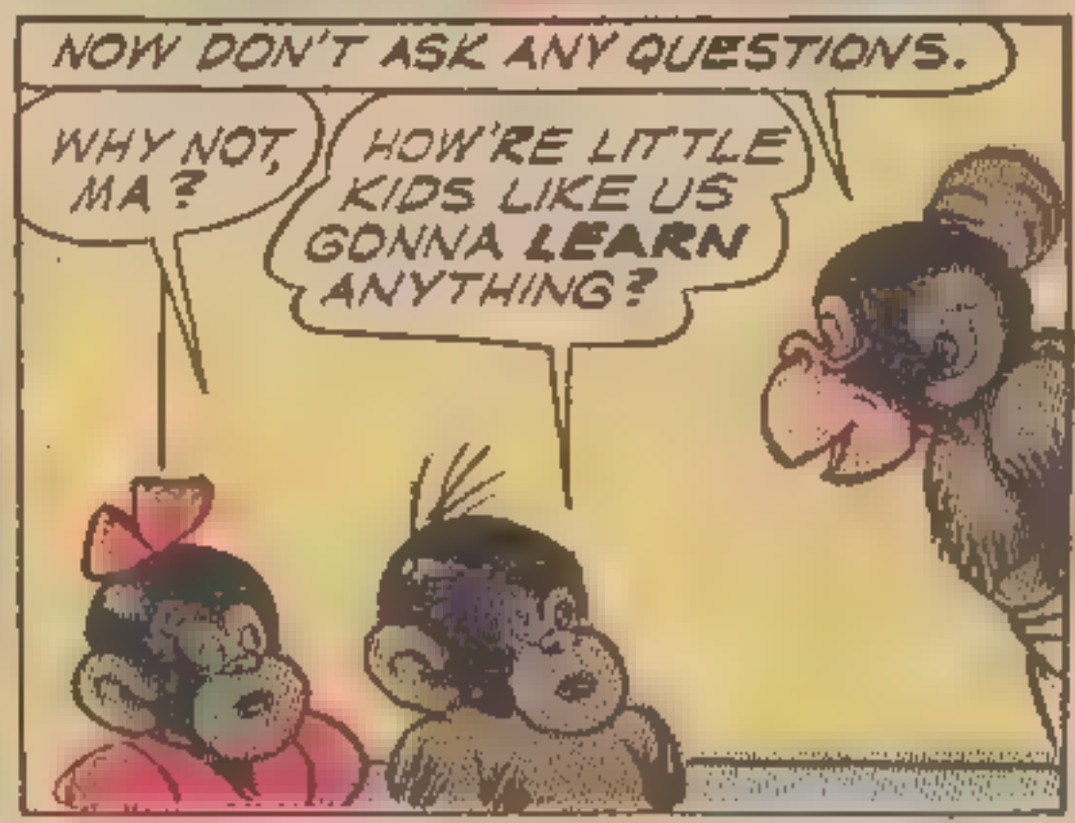

JUST...TELL...'EM...I...W-WENT...AWAY BLUB...SNIFFLE...B-B-BLUBBER...
BAW!
?

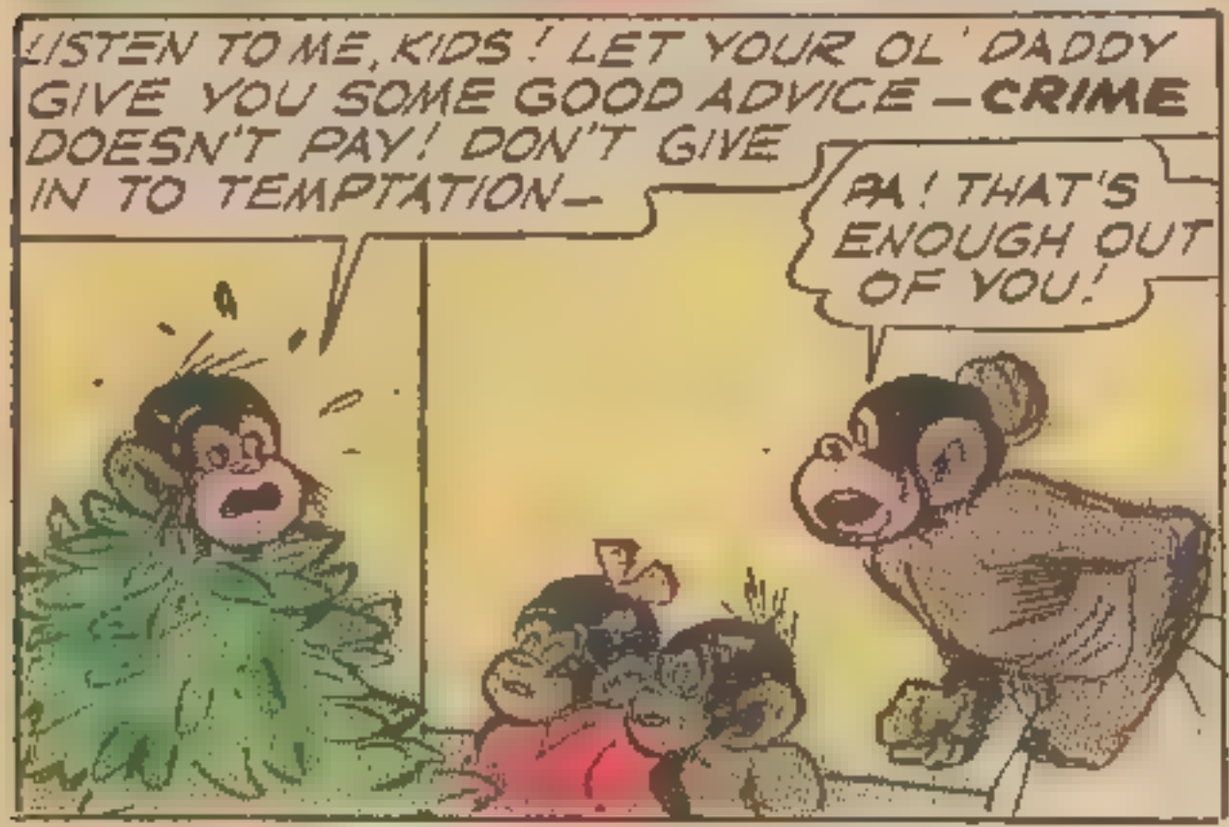

WAW!
PA! YOU'RE WASHING AWAY YOUR HIDEOUT!

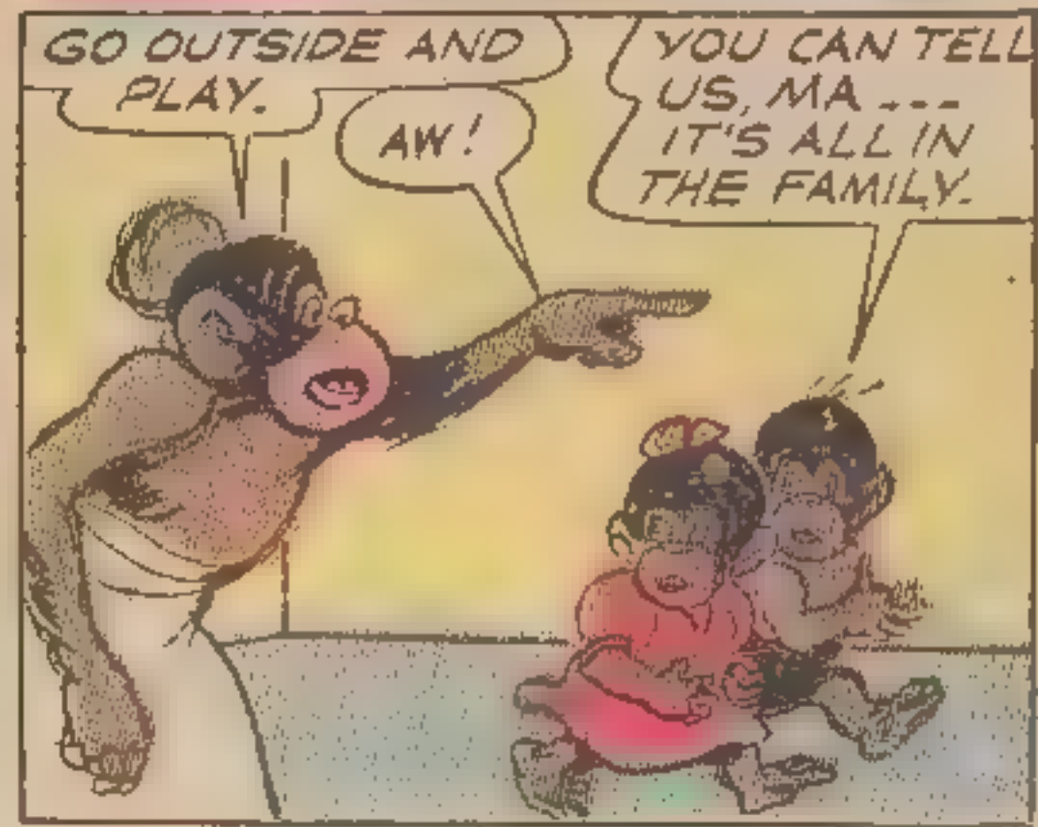

SNIFF.
HI!
WHAT'S UP, POP?

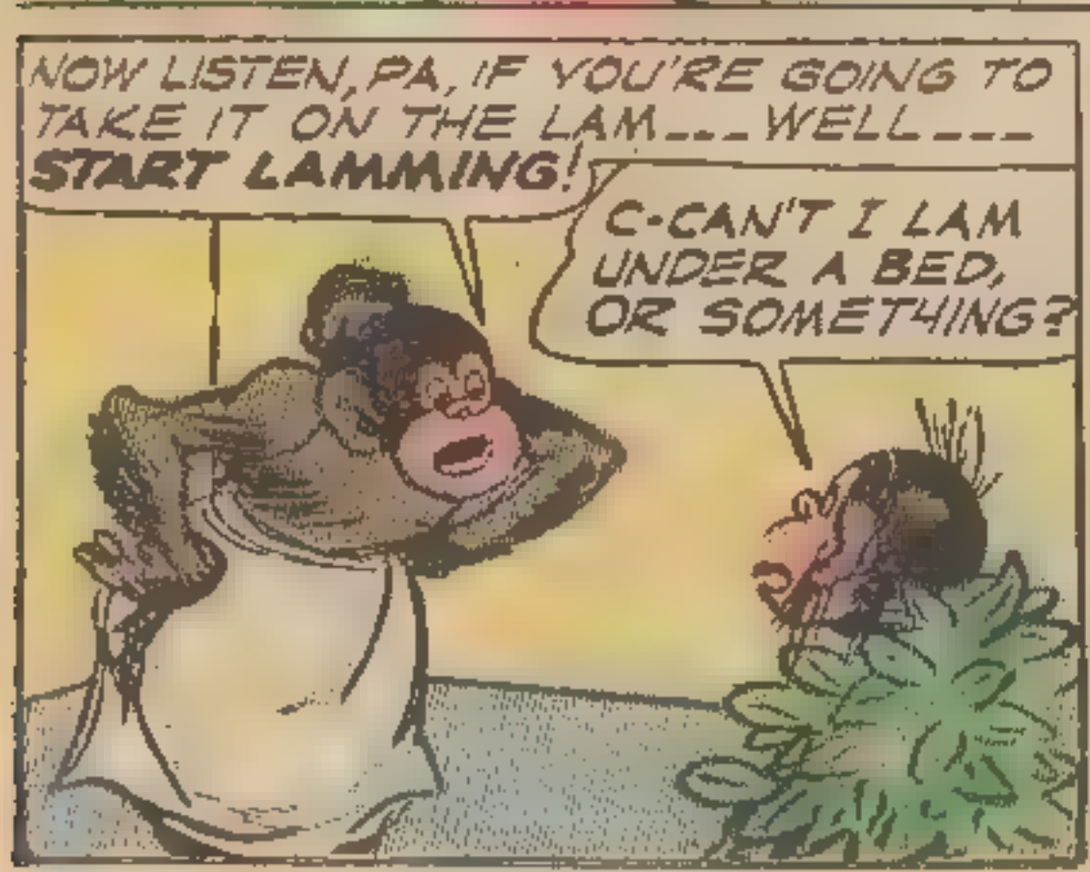

IF THEY CATCH ME THEY'LL SEND ME UP—
PA!

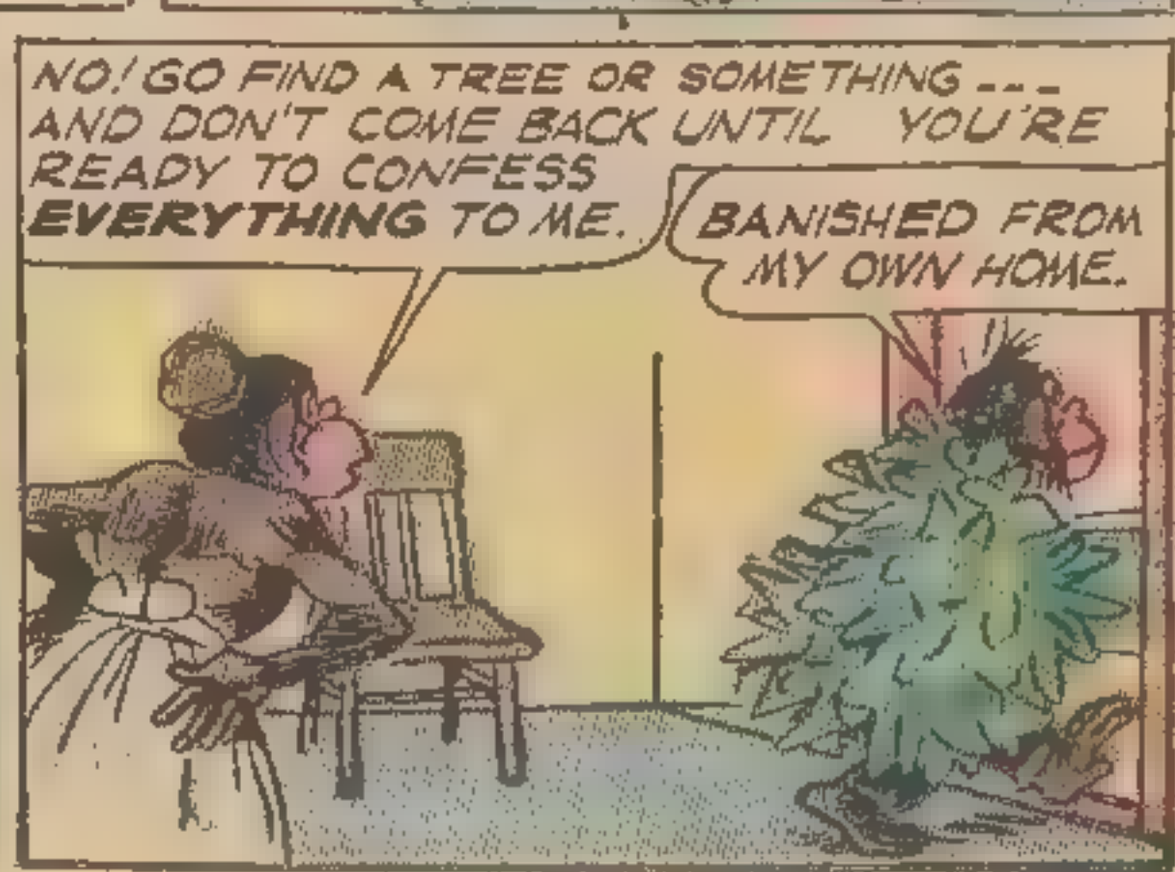
WHAT'S THAT SPELL?
S-E-C-R-E-T!
SECRET, PA!
WHAT'S THE SECRET, MA?


NOW DON'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS.
WHY NOT, MA?
HOW'RE LITTLE KIDS LIKE US GONNA LEARN ANYTHING?

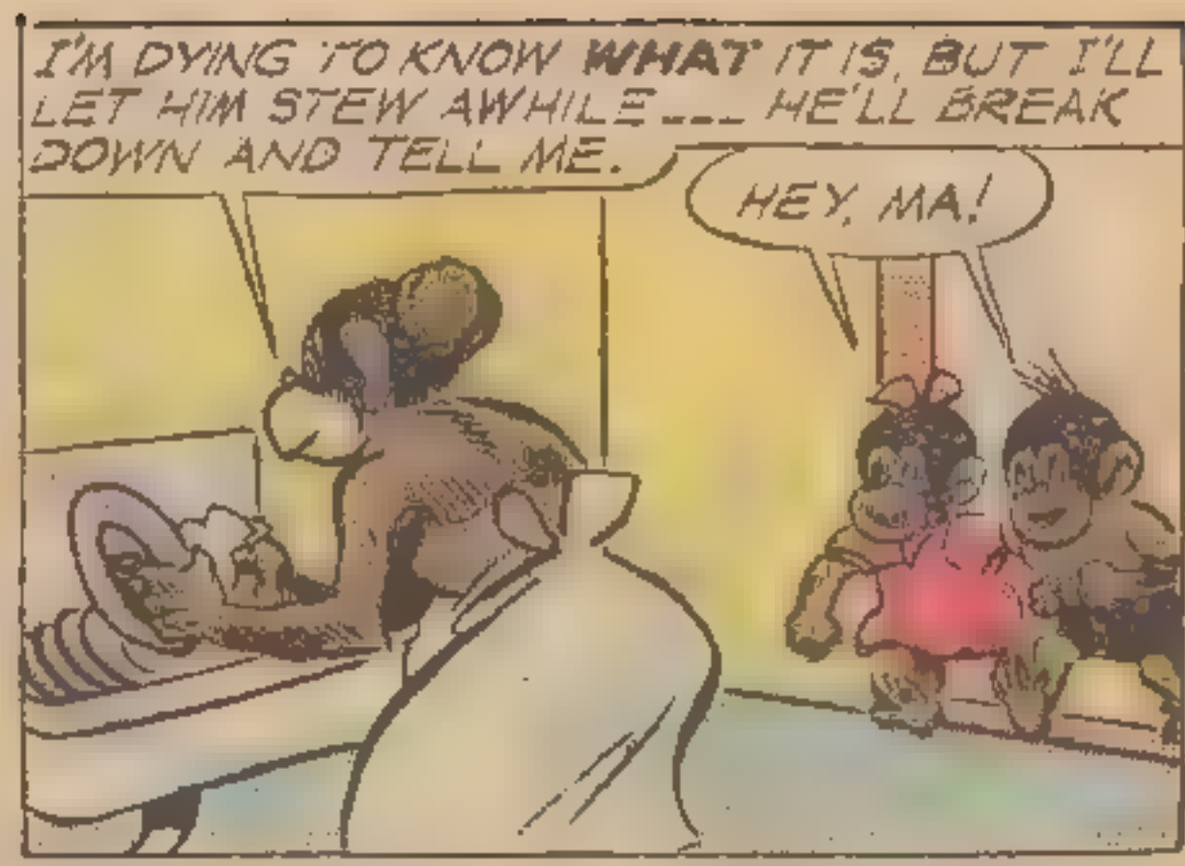

LISTEN TO ME, KIDS! LET YOUR OL' DADDY GIVE YOU SOME GOOD ADVICE—CRIME DOESN'T PAY! DON'T GIVE IN TO TEMPTATION—
PA! THAT'S ENOUGH OUT OF YOU!

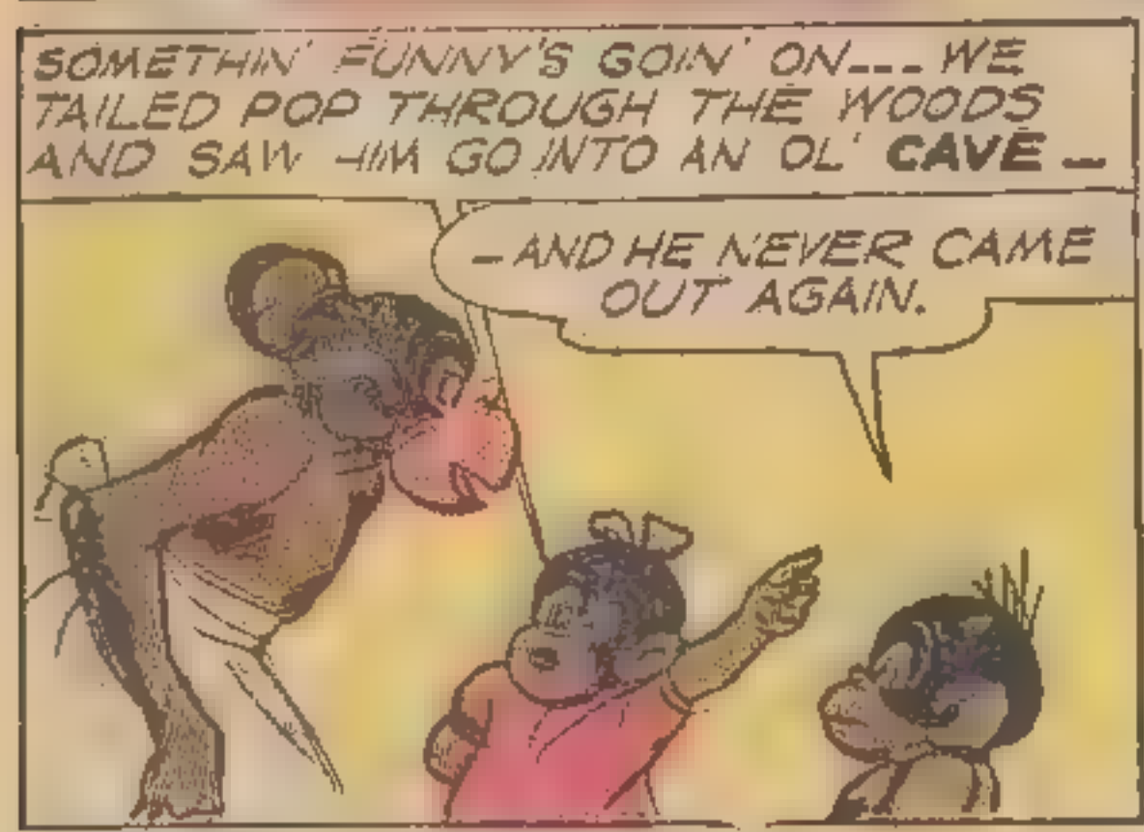

GO OUTSIDE AND PLAY.
AW!
YOU CAN TELL US, MA... IT'S ALL IN THE FAMILY.

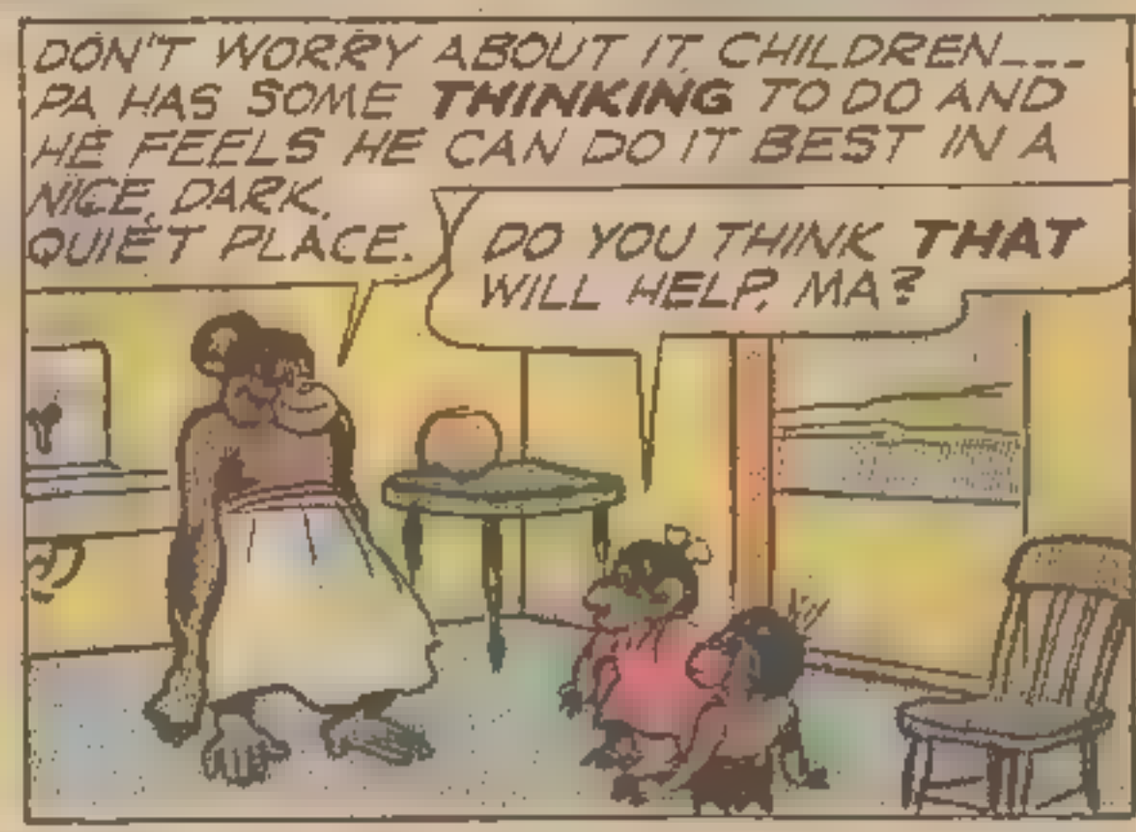

NOW LISTEN, PA, IF YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE IT ON THE LAM... WELL... START LAMMING!
C-CAN'T I LAM UNDER A BED, OR SOMETHING?

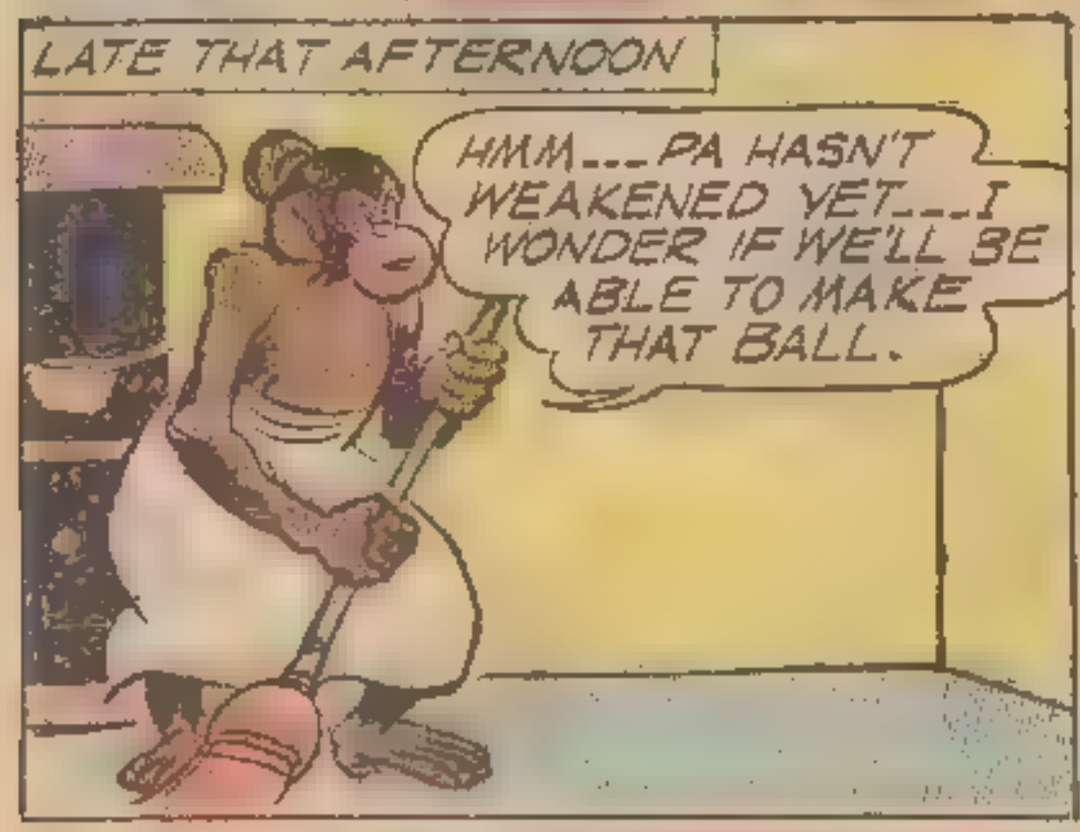

NO! GO FIND A TREE OR SOMETHING... AND DON'T COME BACK UNTIL YOU'RE READY TO CONFESS EVERYTHING TO ME.
BANISHED FROM MY OWN HOME.

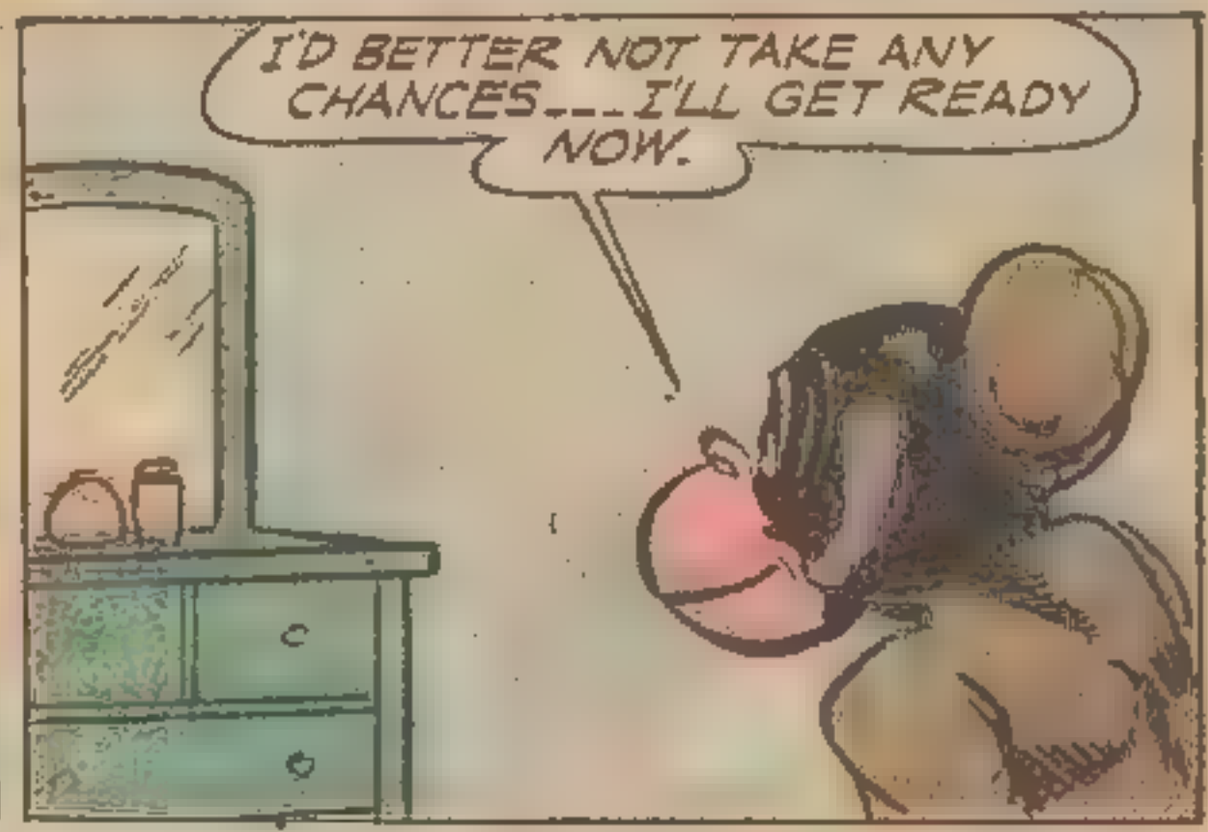
THE POLICE AREN'T LOOKING FOR HIM, BUT HE DOES FEEL GUILTY ABOUT SOMETHING... I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS.

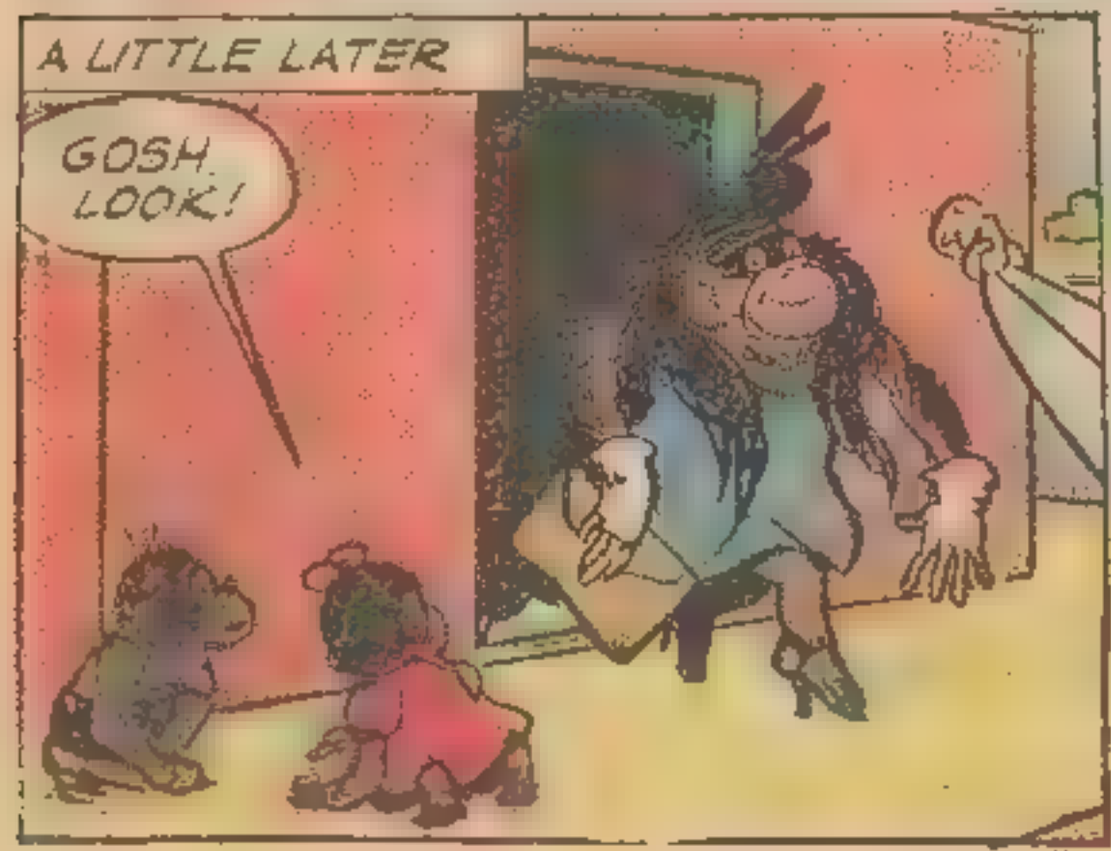

I'M DYING TO KNOW WHAT IT IS, BUT I'LL LET HIM STEW AWHILE... HE'LL BREAK DOWN AND TELL ME.
HEY, MA!

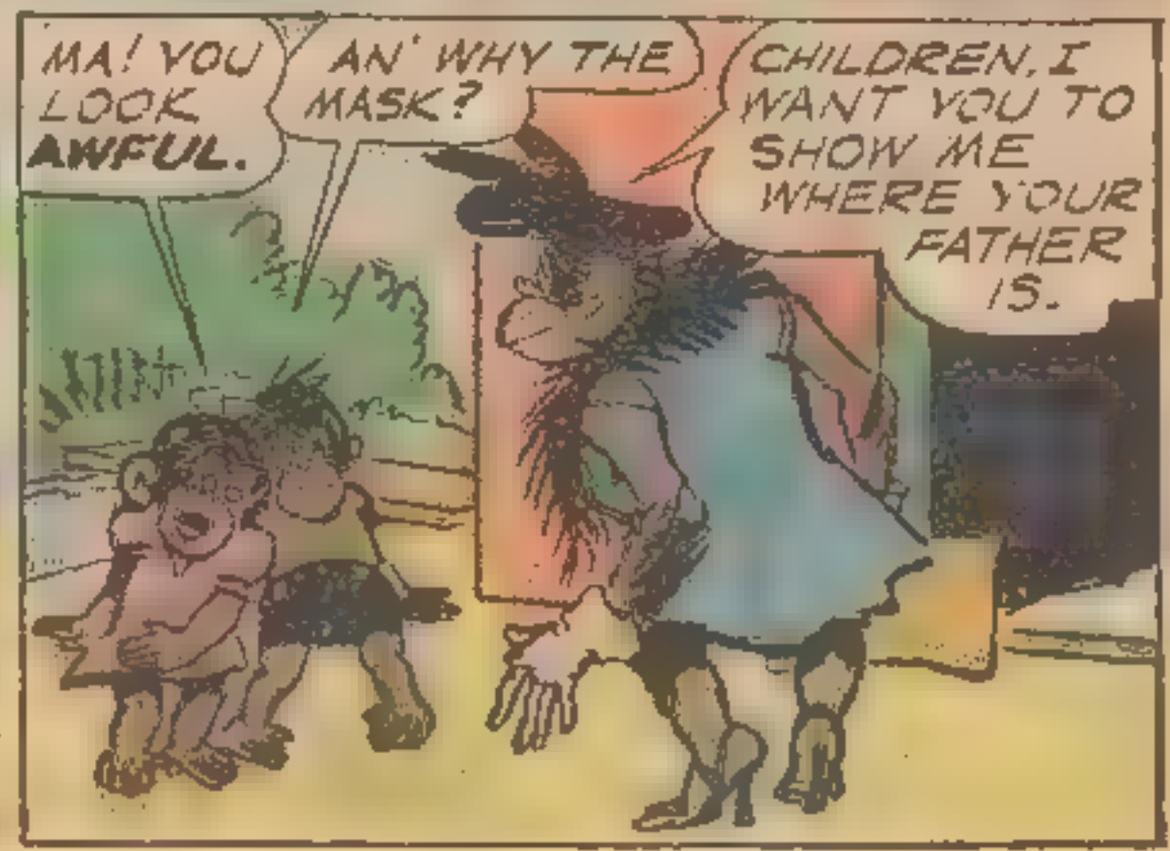

SOMETHIN' FUNNY'S GOIN' ON... WE TAILED POP THROUGH THE WOODS AND SAW HIM GO INTO AN OL' CAVE...
...AND HE NEVER CAME OUT AGAIN.

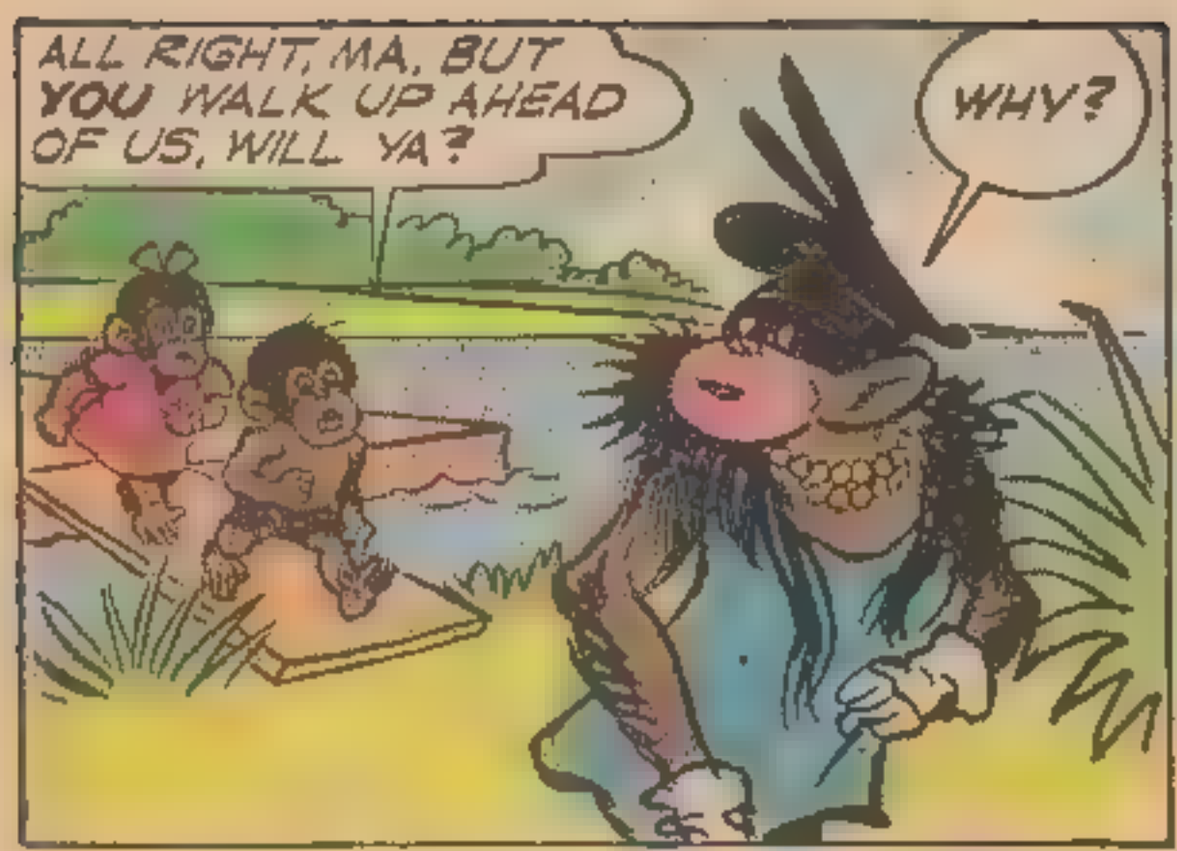

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, CHILDREN... PA HAS SOME THINKING TO DO AND HE FEELS HE CAN DO IT BEST IN A NICE, DARK, QUIET PLACE.
DO YOU THINK THAT WILL HELP, MA?

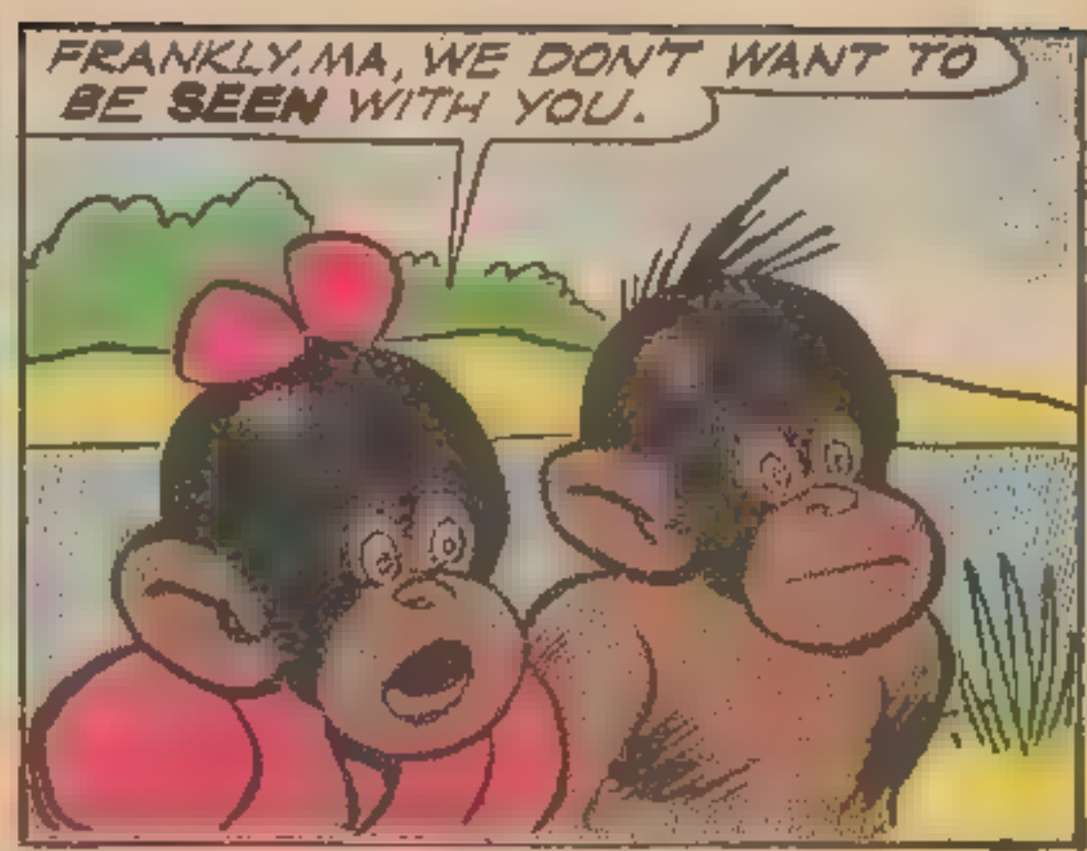

LATE THAT AFTERNOON
HMM... PA HASN'T WEAKENED YET... I WONDER IF WE'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE THAT BALL.

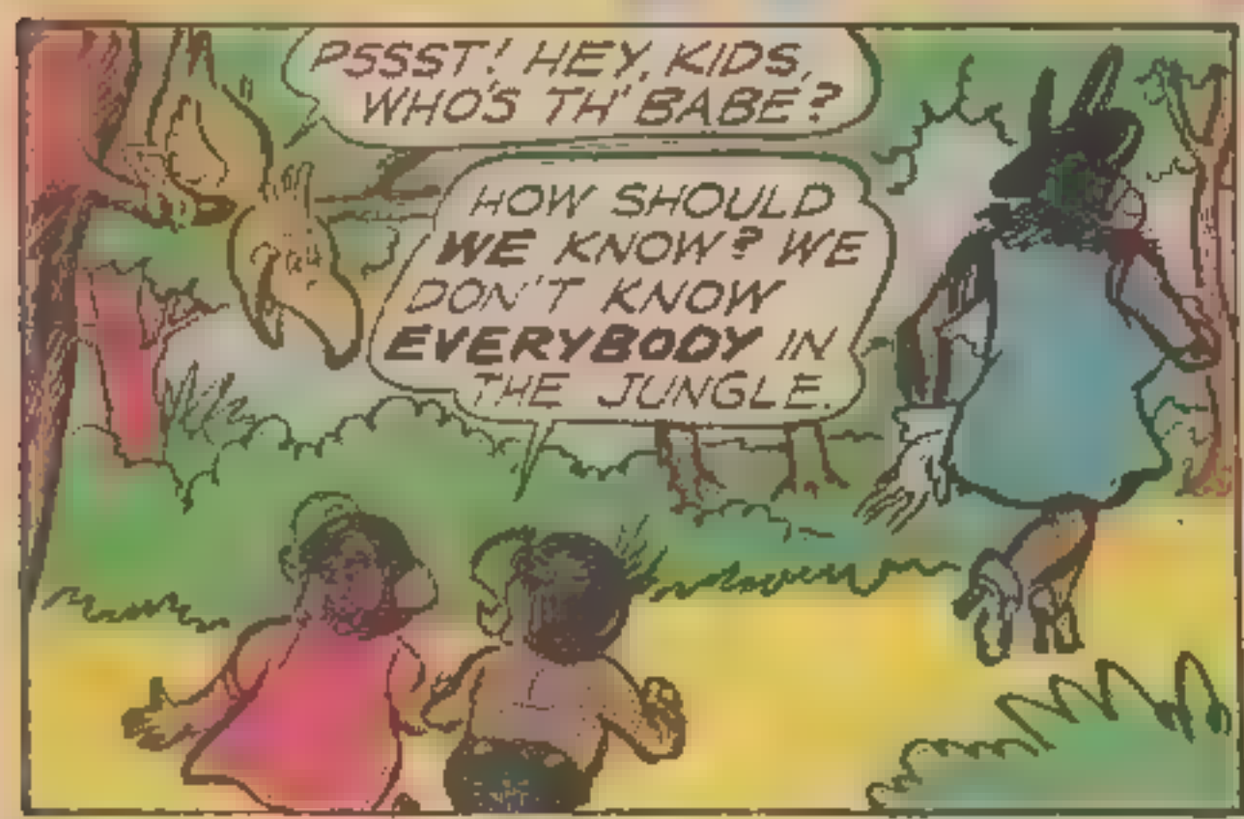

I'D BETTER NOT TAKE ANY CHANCES... I'LL GET READY NOW.

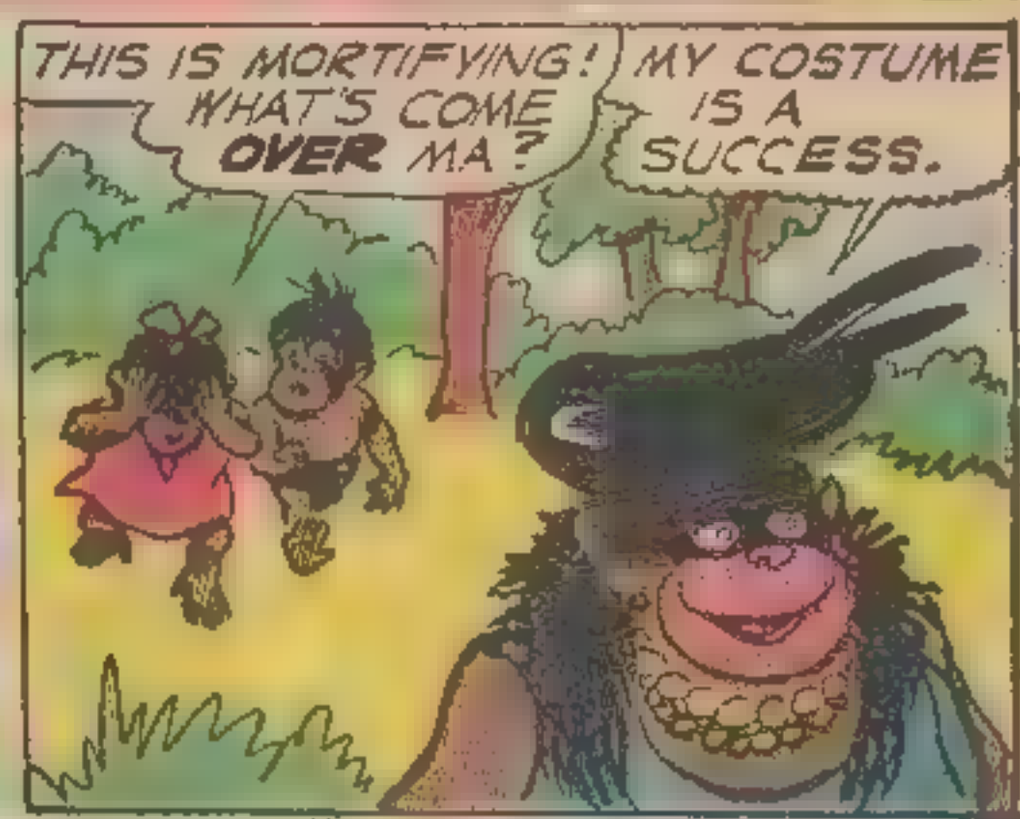

A LITTLE LATER
GOSH, LOOK!


MA! YOU LOOK AWFUL.
AN' WHY THE MASK?
CHILDREN, I WANT YOU TO SHOW ME WHERE YOUR FATHER IS.

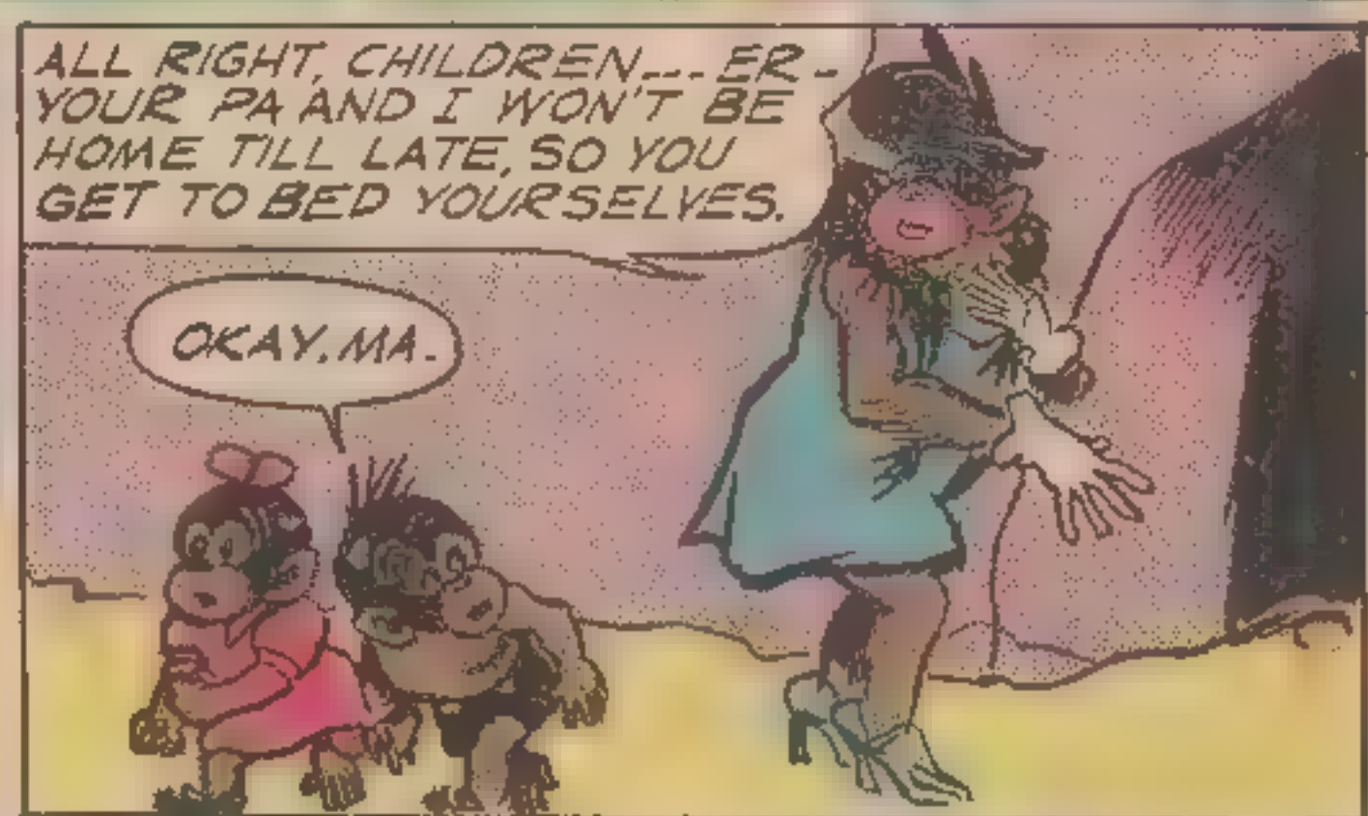

ALL RIGHT, MA, BUT **YOU** WALK UP AHEAD OF US, WILL YA?
WHY?


FRANKLY, MA, WE DON'T WANT TO BE **SEEN** WITH YOU.


PSSST! HEY, KIDS, WHO'S TH' BABE?
HOW SHOULD **WE** KNOW? WE DON'T KNOW **EVERYBODY** IN THE JUNGLE.

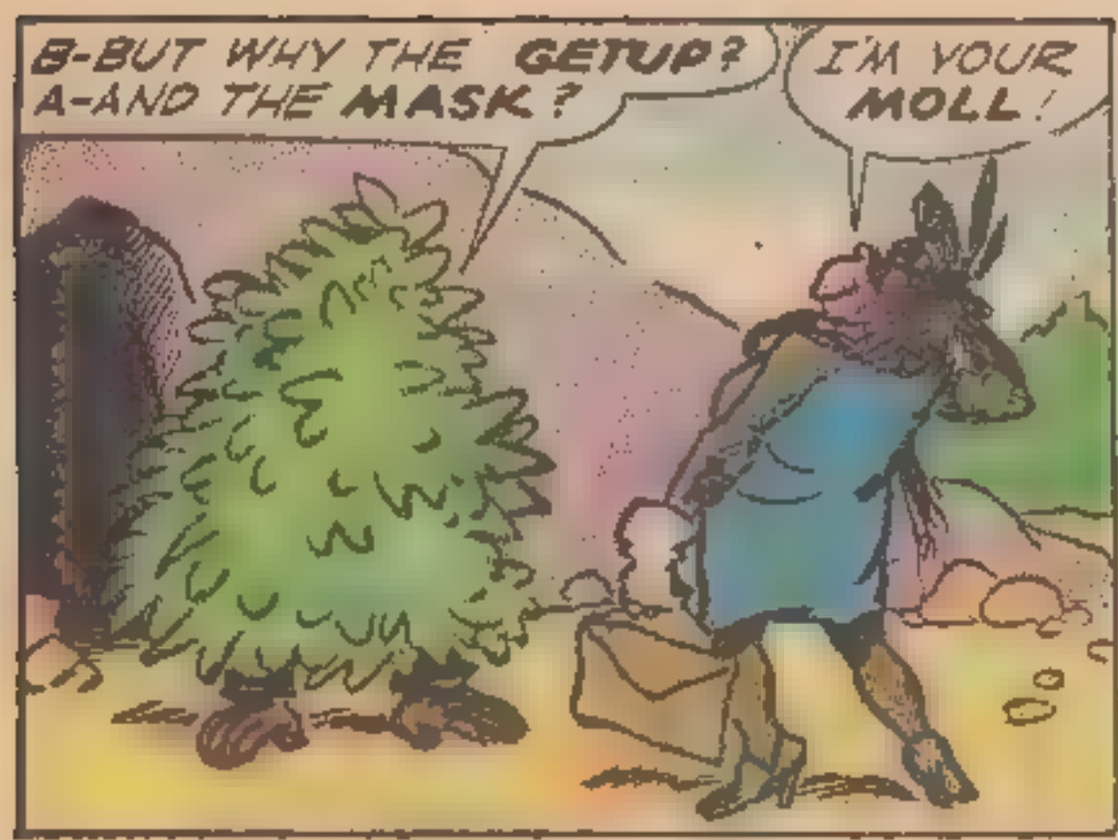

THIS IS MORTIFYING! WHAT'S COME **OVER** MA?
MY COSTUME IS A SUCCESS.

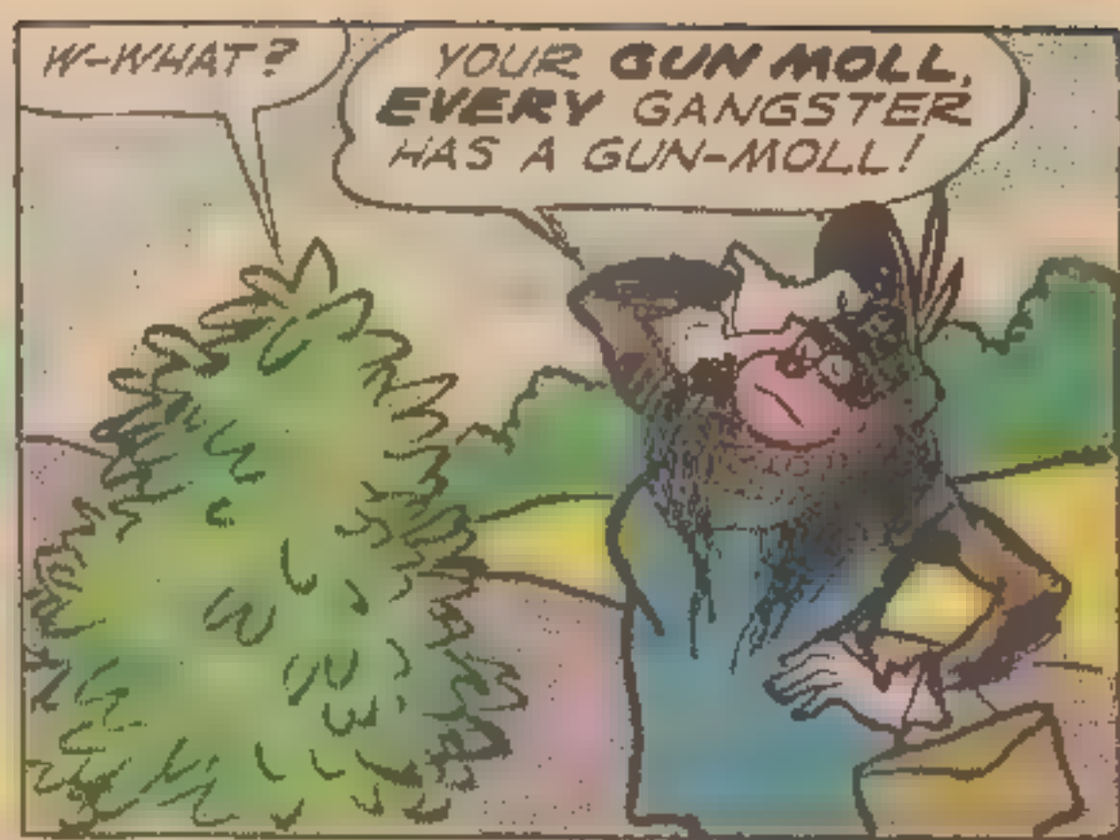
THERE'S THE PLACE, MA!

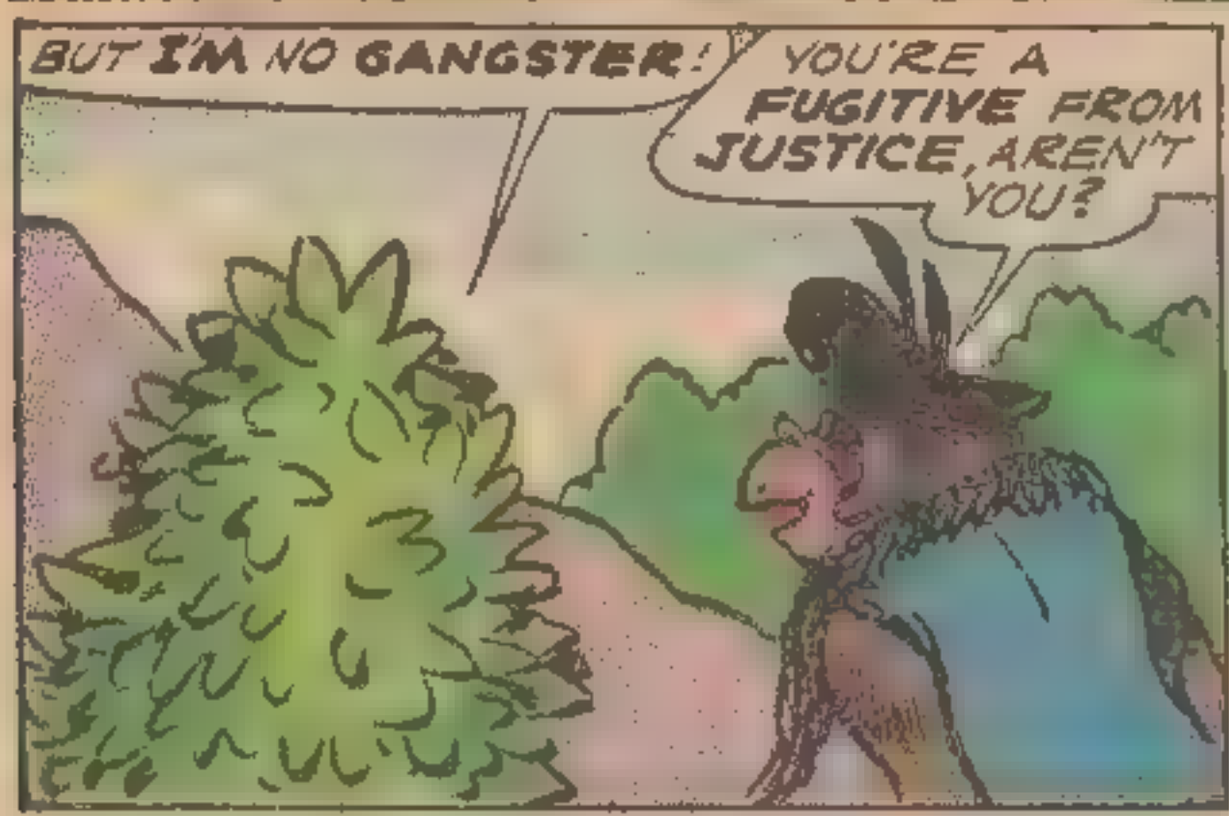

ALL RIGHT, CHILDREN--- ER - YOUR PA AND I WON'T BE HOME TILL LATE, SO YOU GET TO BED YOURSELVES.
OKAY, MA.

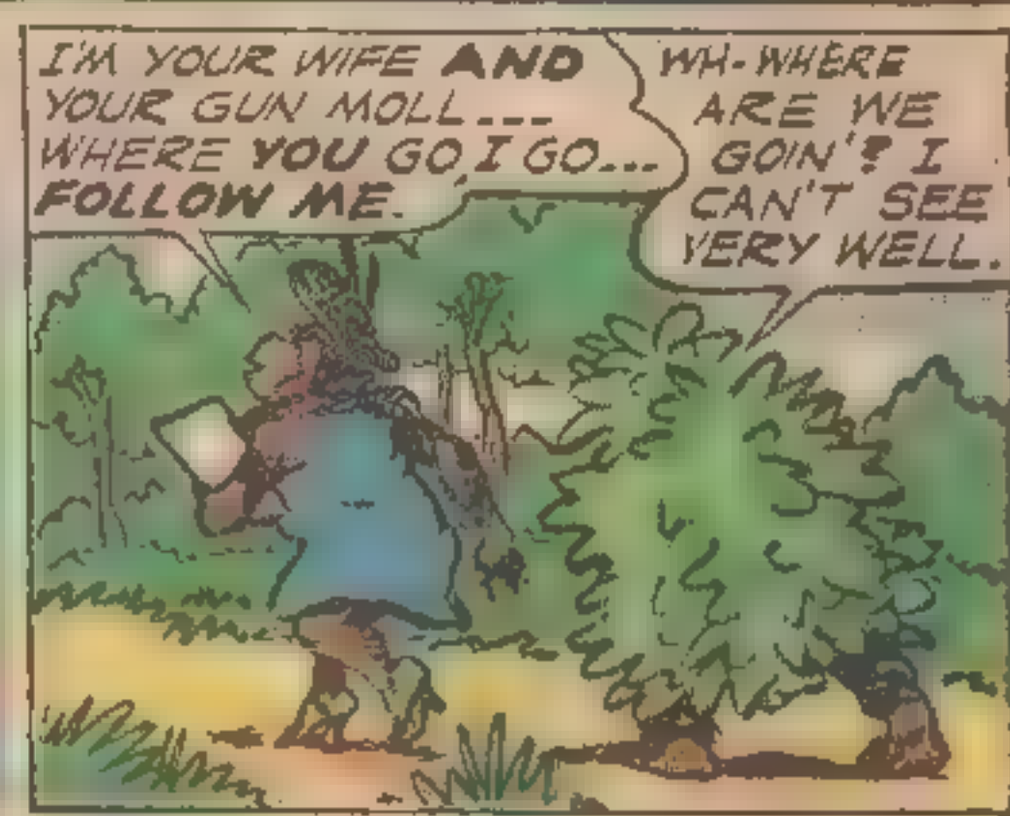
PSSSSST! OH, PA!
THERE'S NOBODY IN HERE BUT US BATS!

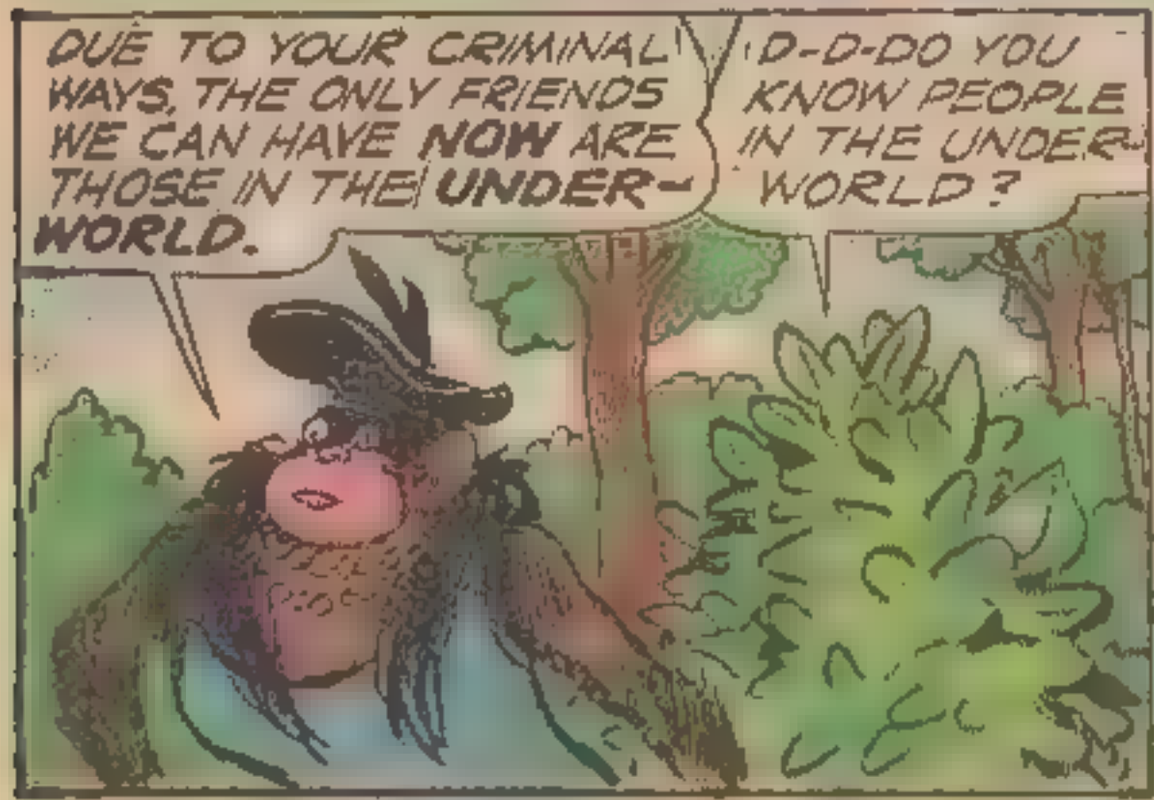
COME OUT HERE THIS MINUTE, PA!
MA! IT'S YOU!


B-BUT WHY THE GETUP? A-AND THE MASK?
I'M YOUR MOLL!


W-WHAT?
YOUR GUN MOLL, EVERY GANGSTER HAS A GUN-MOLL!

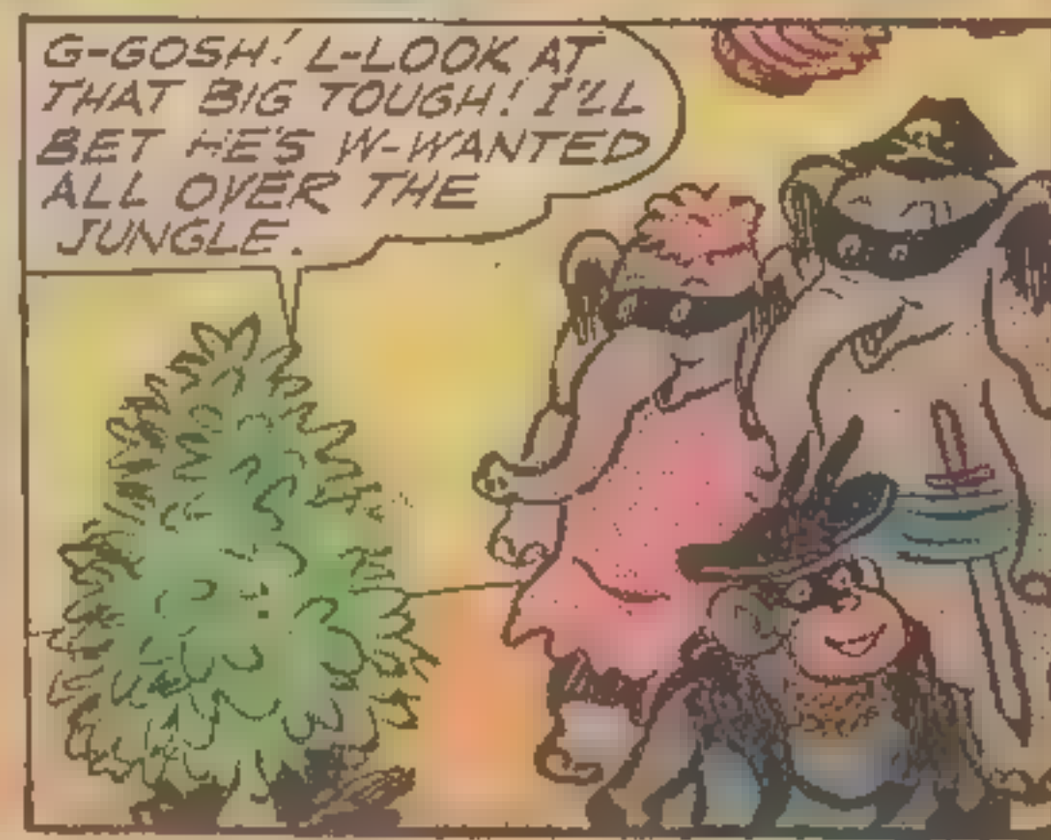

BUT I'M NO GANGSTER!
YOU'RE A FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE, AREN'T YOU?

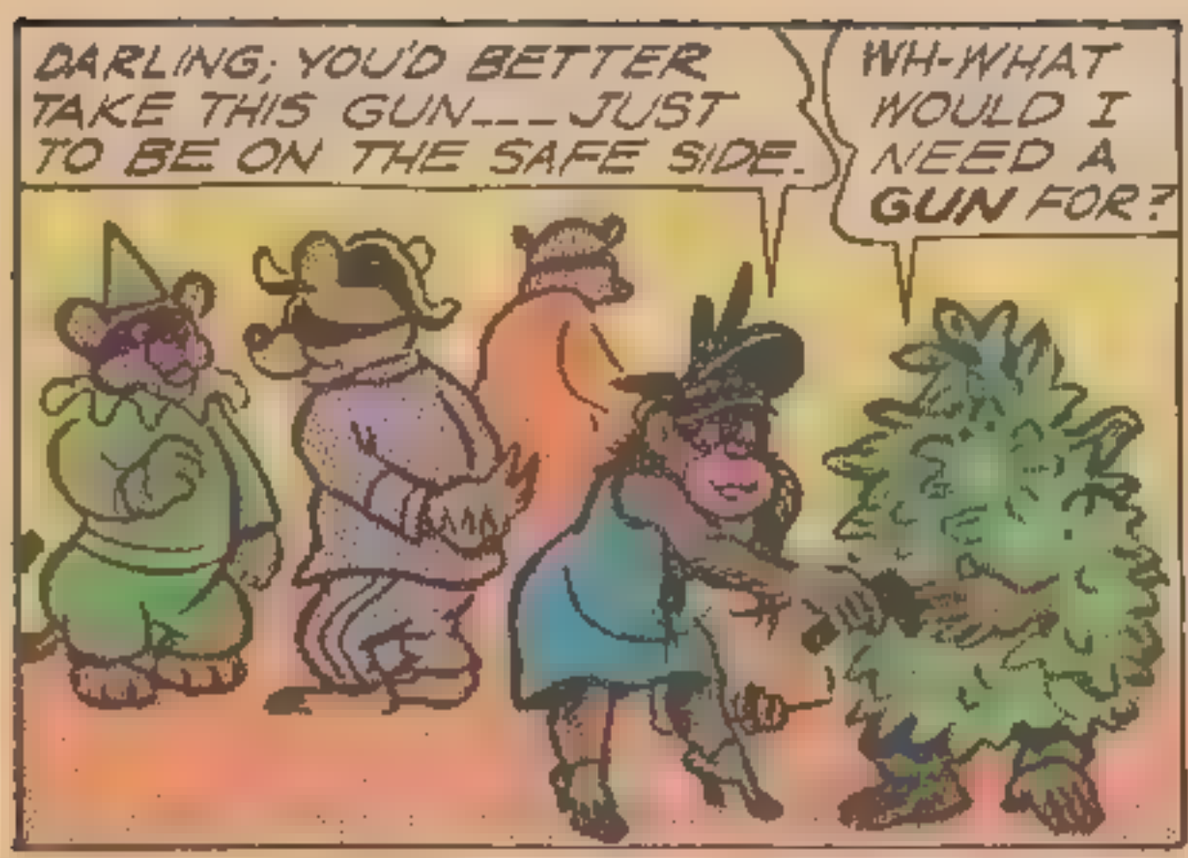

I'M YOUR WIFE AND YOUR GUN MOLL... WHERE YOU GO, I GO... FOLLOW ME.
WH-WHERE ARE WE GOIN'? I CAN'T SEE VERY WELL.

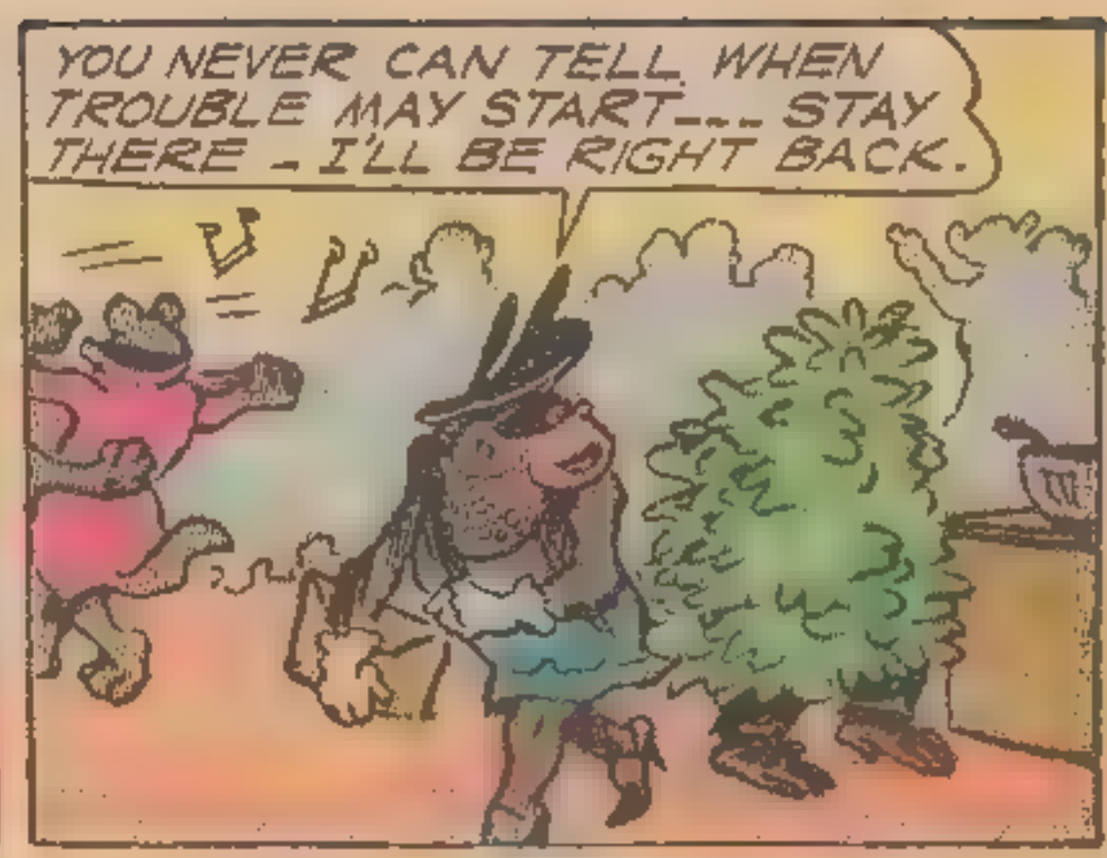

DUE TO YOUR CRIMINAL WAYS, THE ONLY FRIENDS WE CAN HAVE NOW ARE THOSE IN THE UNDER-WORLD.
D-D-DO YOU KNOW PEOPLE IN THE UNDER-WORLD?

POLICEMAN'S ANNUAL COSTUME BALL
PLENTY, PAL, PLENTY.

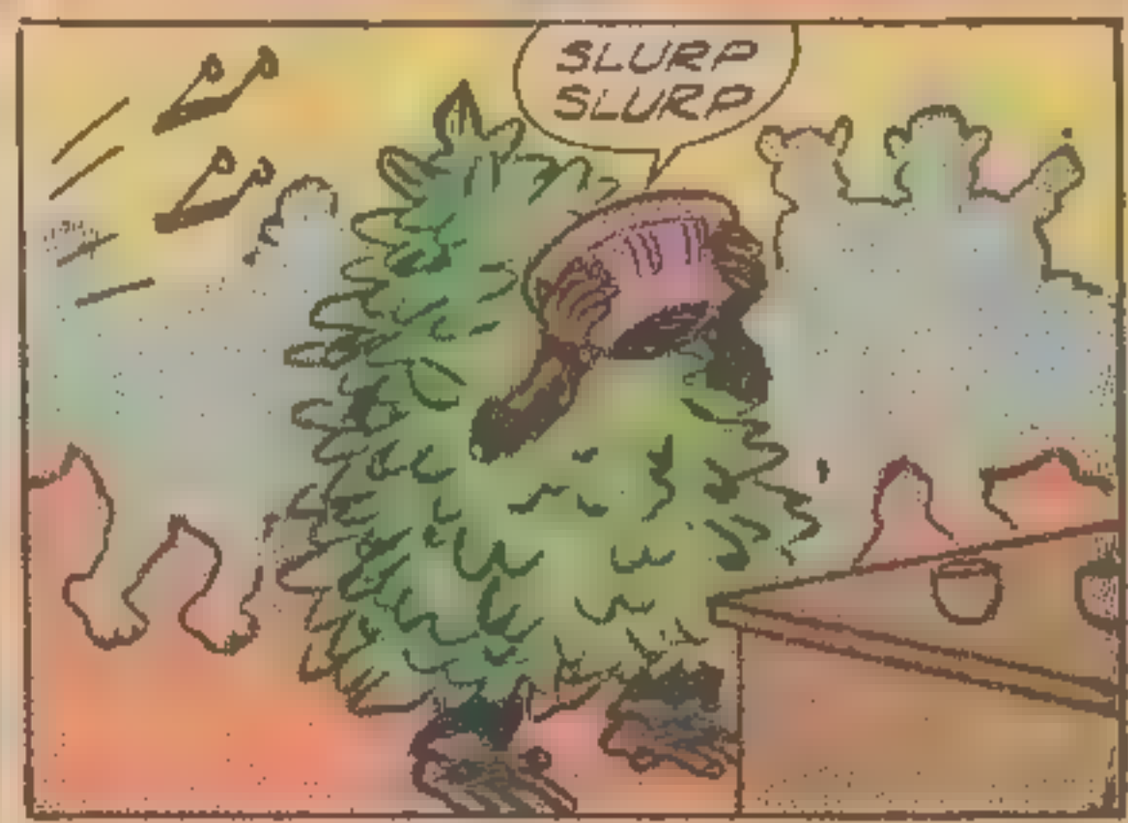
WHAT FUN! THERE'S THE CHIEF OF POLICE AND HIS WIFE.

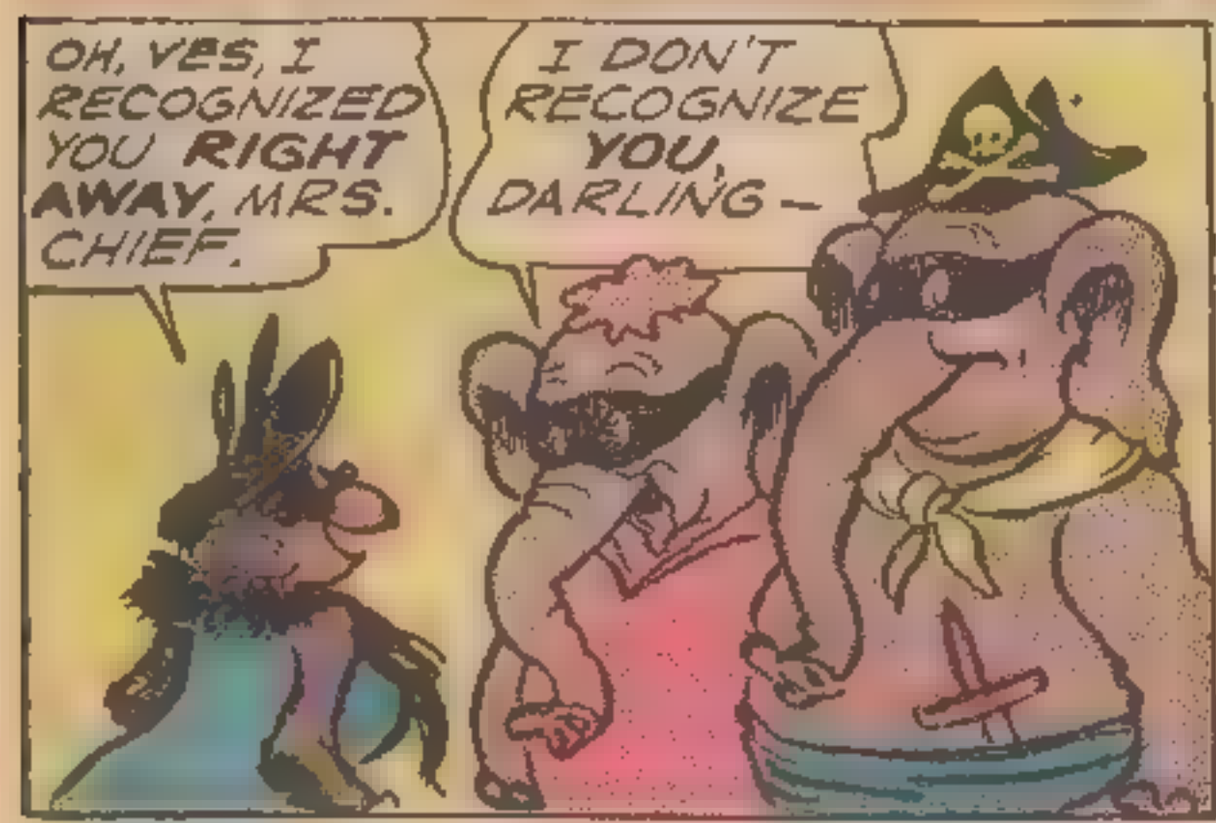

G-GOSH! L-LOOK AT THAT BIG TOUGH! I'LL BET HE'S W-WANTED ALL OVER THE JUNGLE.

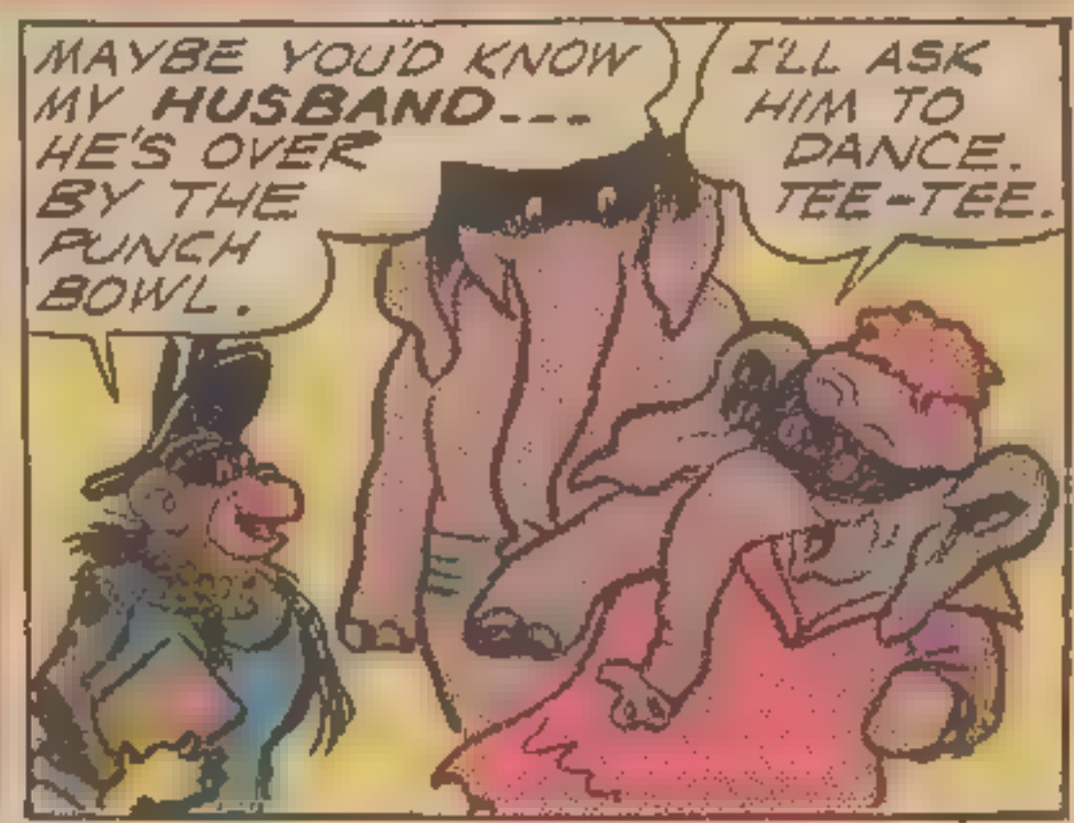

DARLING; YOU'D BETTER TAKE THIS GUN---JUST TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE.
WH-WHAT WOULD I NEED A GUN FOR?

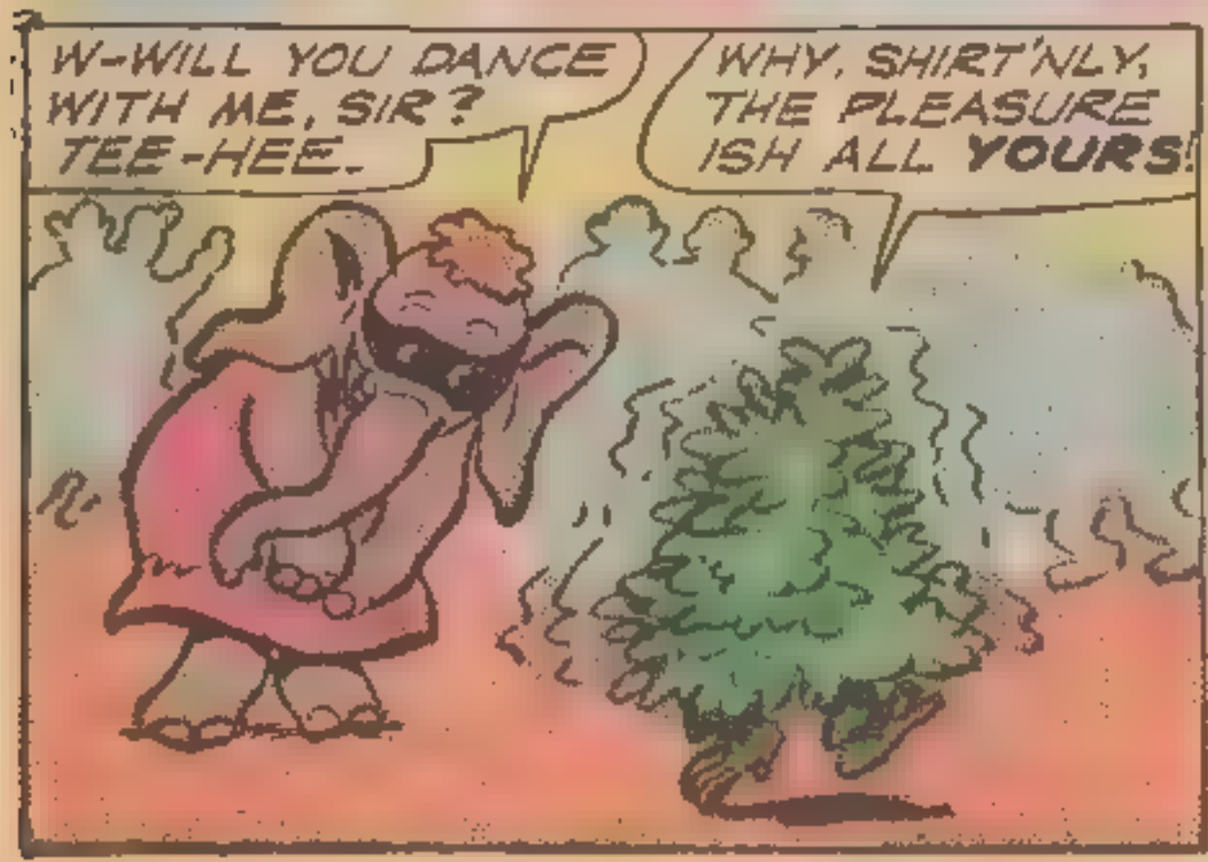

YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHEN TROUBLE MAY START--- STAY THERE - I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

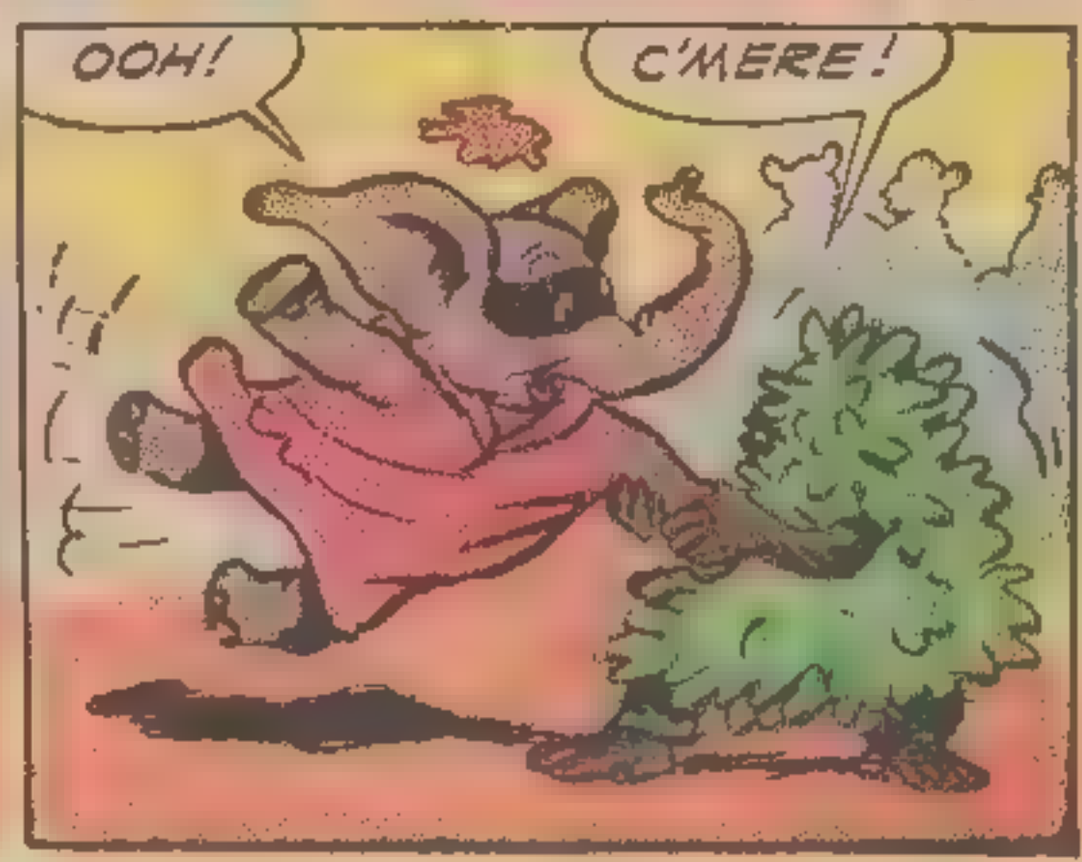
PUNCH! MAYBE A LITTLE OF IT MIGHT DO ME SOME GOOD.

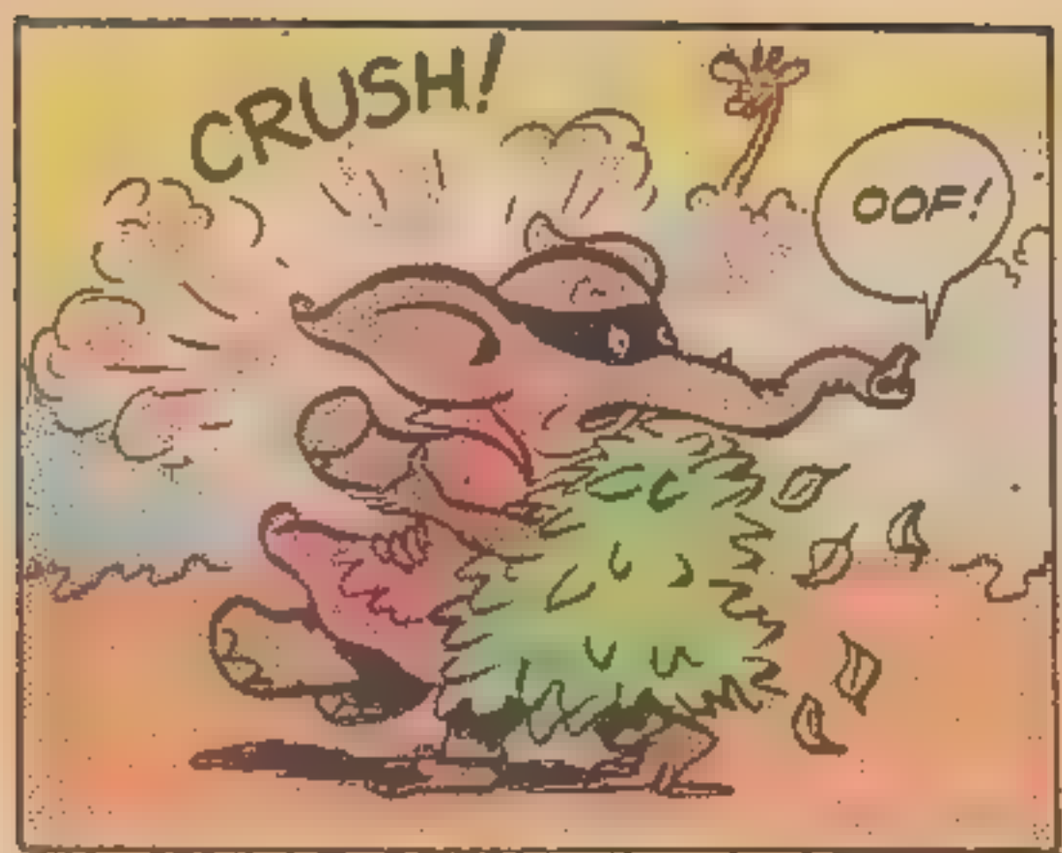

SLURP SLURP


OH, YES, I RECOGNIZED YOU RIGHT AWAY, MRS. CHIEF.
I DON'T RECOGNIZE YOU, DARLING -

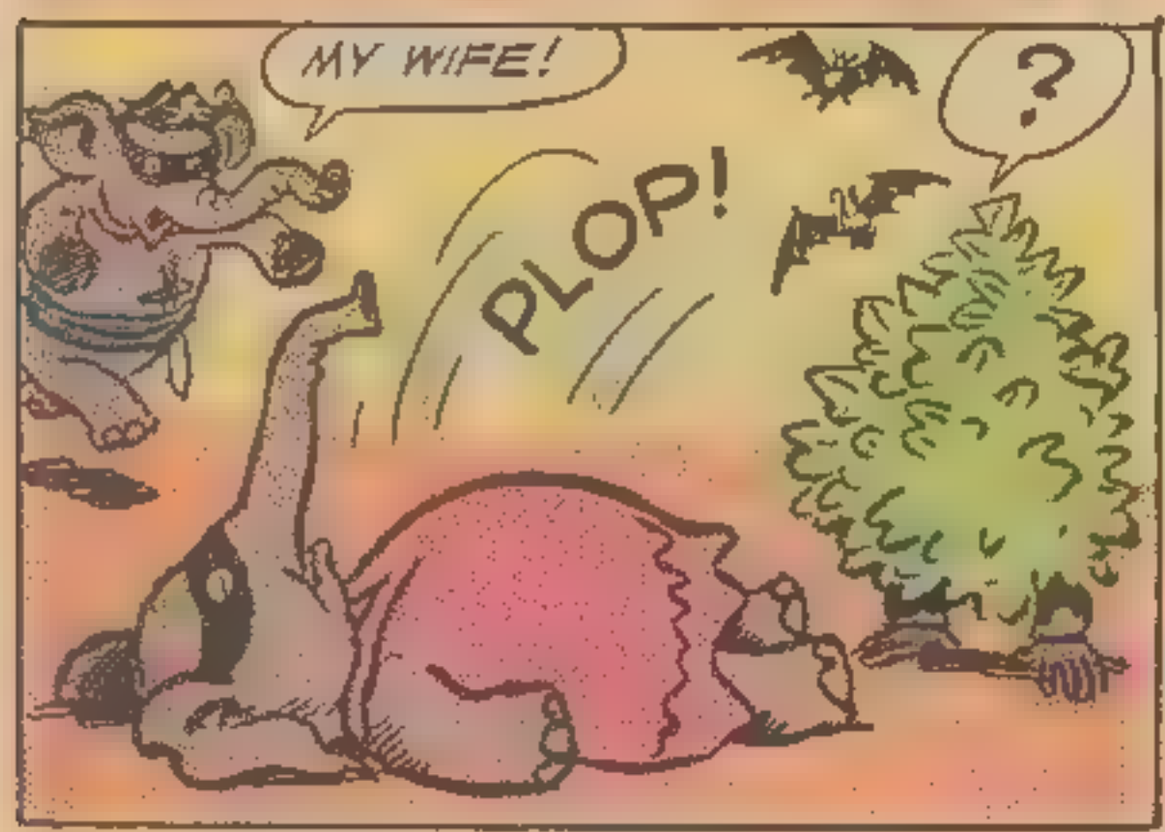

MAYBE YOU'D KNOW MY HUSBAND--- HE'S OVER BY THE PUNCH BOWL.
I'LL ASK HIM TO DANCE. TEE-TEE.

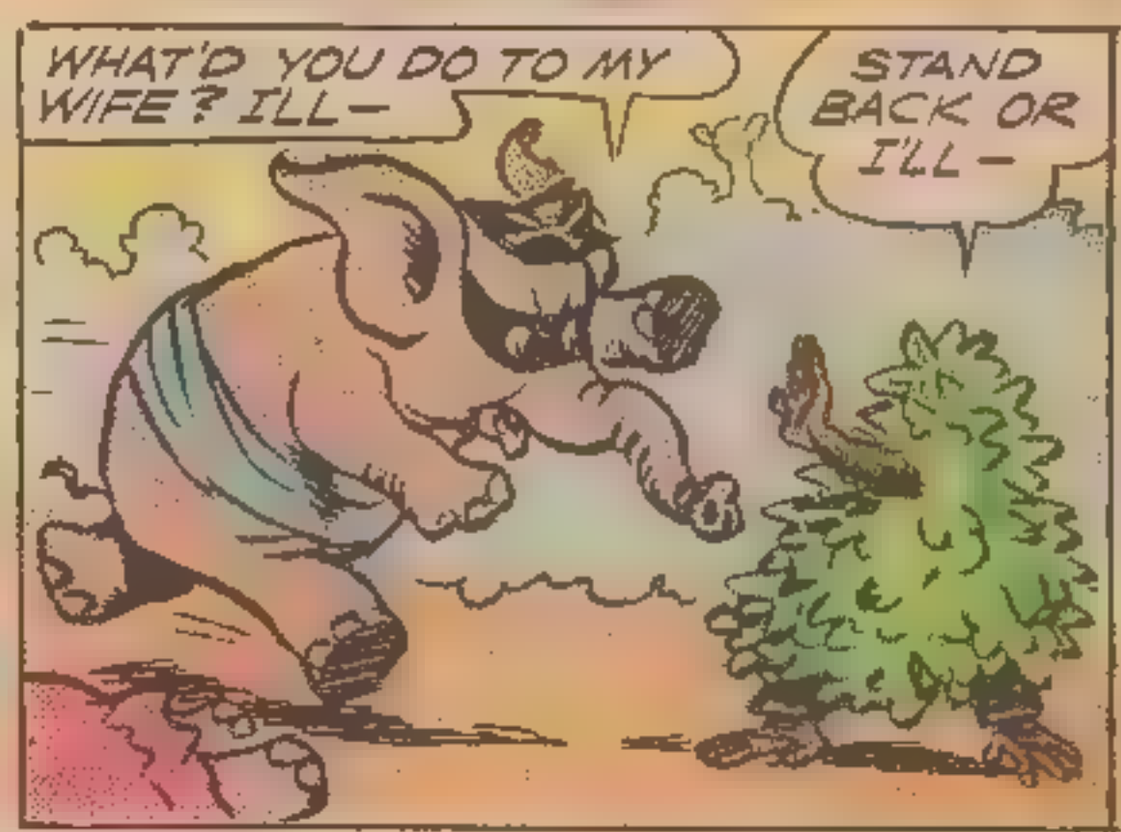

W-WILL YOU DANCE WITH ME, SIR? TEE-HEE.
WHY, SHIRT'NLY, THE PLEASURE ISH ALL YOURS!

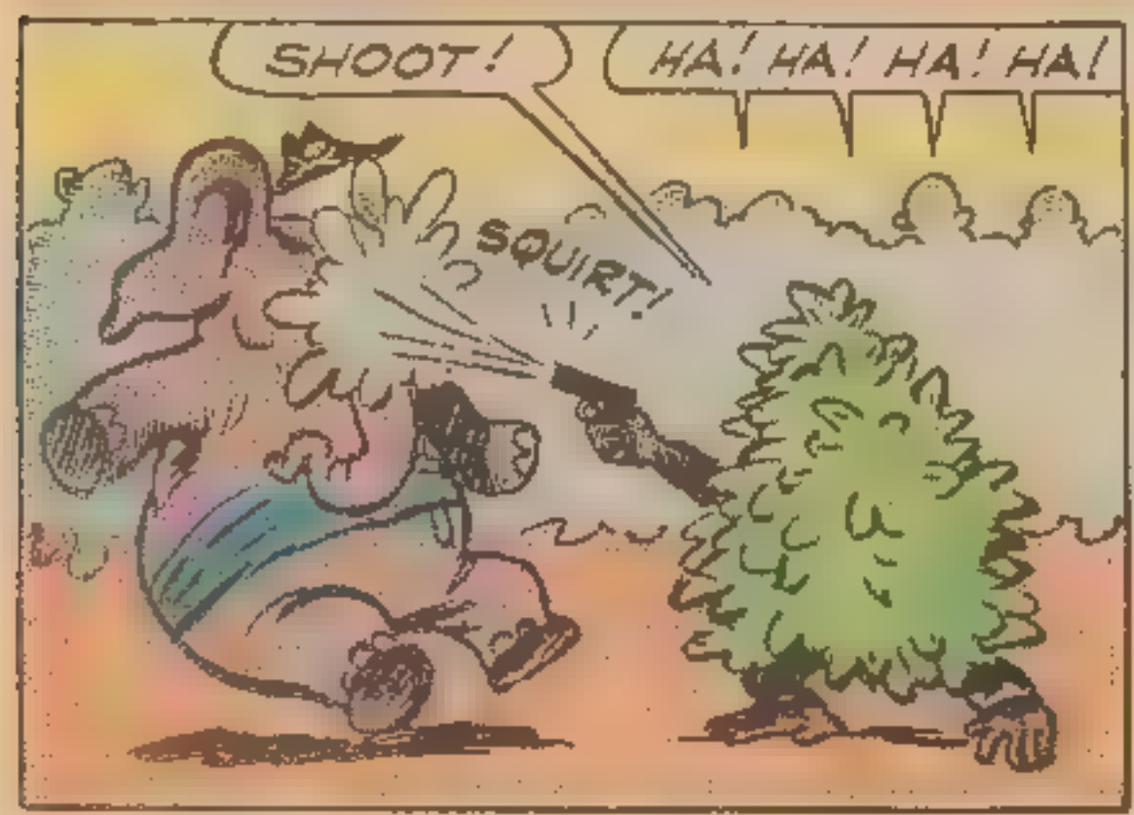

OOH!
C'MERE!

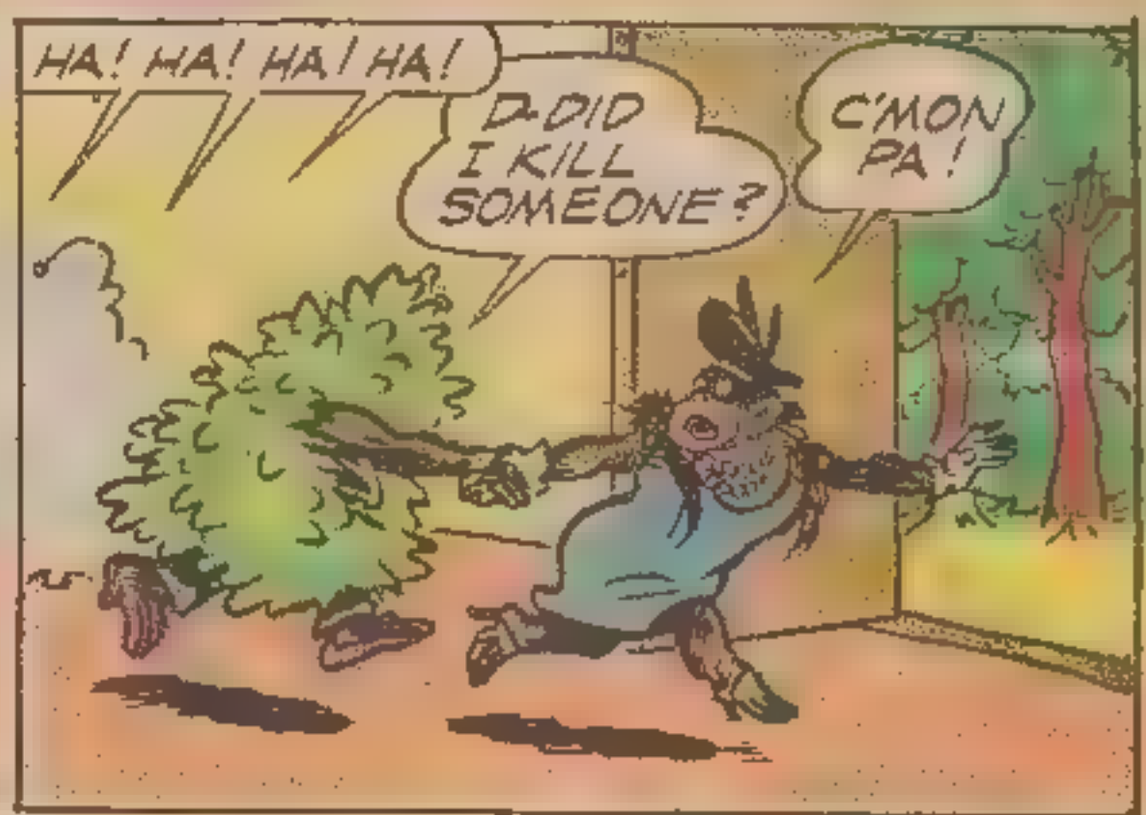

CRUSH!
OOF!

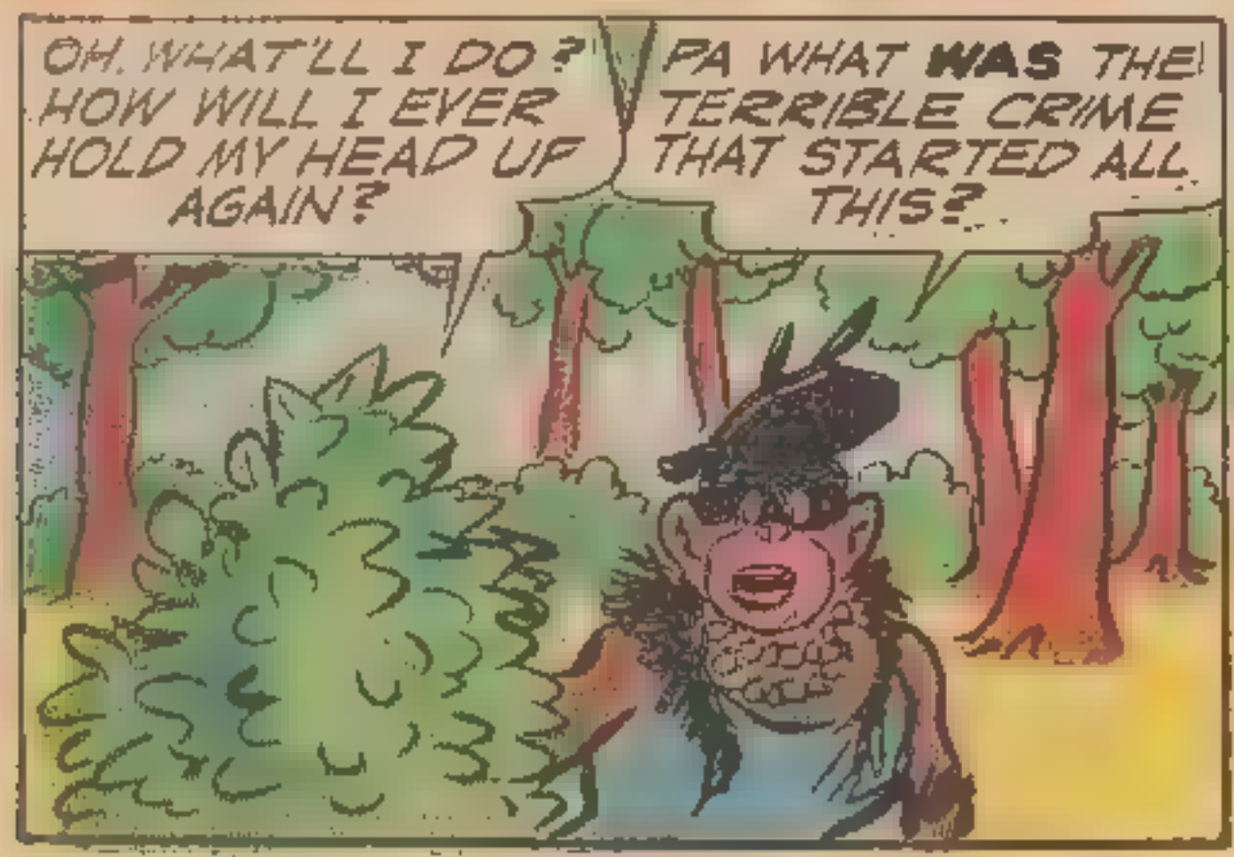
BATS!
EEEEE!
?

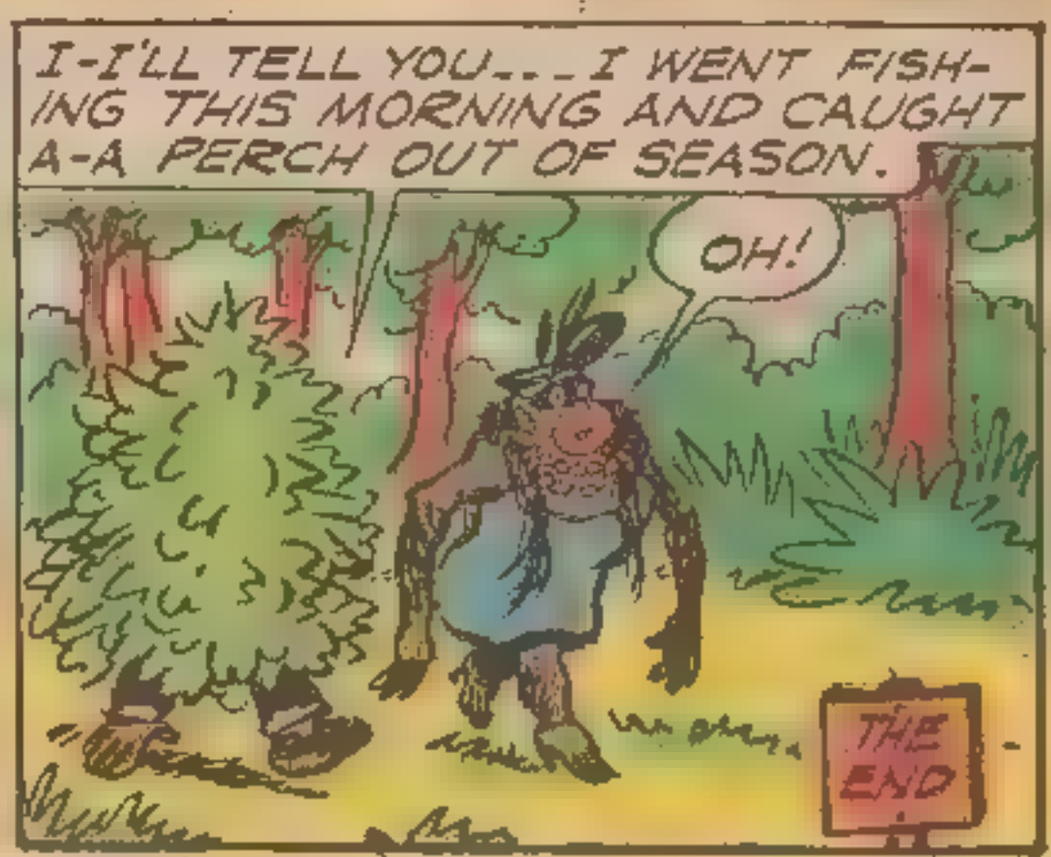

MY WIFE!
?
PLOP!


WHAT'D YOU DO TO MY WIFE? ILL—
STAND BACK OR I'LL—


SHOOT!
HA! HA! HA! HA!
SQUIRT!


HA! HA! HA! HA!
D-DID I KILL SOMEONE?
C'MON PA!


OH, WHAT'LL I DO? HOW WILL I EVER HOLD MY HEAD UP AGAIN?
PA WHAT **WAS** THE TERRIBLE CRIME THAT STARTED ALL THIS?


I-I'LL TELL YOU... I WENT FISHING THIS MORNING AND CAUGHT A-A PERCH OUT OF SEASON.
OH!
THE END

The HOMELESS FLEA

Once upon a time there lived a merry, little flea, who roamed all over the world, looking for a home. Whenever he found a nice place to live on the back of some dog, he was always scratched off, bag and baggage.

So the flea became a little "hobo", trudging from place to place hopefully hunting for a home.

He ran and hopped and hopped and ran, but he didn't see even one dog. Finally he stopped outside a gate and looked at the sign, hanging above him. "Beware of Dog". For a moment the little flea hesitated, torn between his weary eagerness to find a dog and the warning of the sign.

Finally his desire for a home conquered his fear and the little flea hopped swiftly up the walk toward the house beyond the gate. Cautiously he entered the house. He smiled when he heard the sound of distant snores That meant that the dog was sleeping. This looked like a golden opportunity.

Quietly the little flea crept into the room from which the sound of snoring came. He smiled again, when he saw a fine, long-haired dog, peacefully asleep.

Walking lightly, the little flea examined the dog's paws, then ran swiftly up his leg. He peered into the dog's sleeping face, then ran down his other leg. Finally he hopped happily into the thick, long hair of the dog's back.

He found himself in a dense forest of strong, tall hairs. They towered above him like gigantic trees.

Briskly the little flea pushed his way through the wilderness. Up and down the dog's back he zigzagged, hunting for a good homesite. At last he found just the place for which he was searching. It was a perfect setting for a home.

He put down his blanket roll, bundle and stick and pulled out a sharp, little axe. He set his hat firmly on his head, took a deep breath and swung the axe with all his strength against the hair-tree. The blade bit deeply into the tree, as the little flea swung again and again, chopping briskly.

The dog jerked and twitched as the axe chopped with quick rhythm in the hairs on his back. But he did not waken.

At last the flea had cleared his compsite and was ready to set up his home He unpacked his belongings and fastened a hammock between two trees As the finishing touch, he nailed a sign, reading, "Home Sweet Home" against a tree.

The dog jerked into wide-awakeness and blinked in startled surprise when he felt the nail being pounded into his hair. He quivered, looking around in wondering bewilderment.

The little flea gazed at his completed camp and sighed with happy contentment. He hopped up into the hammock, pulled a cigar from his pocket and jammed it into his mouth. He struck a match, lighted the cigar and tossed the still-burning match into the fireplace. Then he settled comfortably

in the hammock for a quiet rest and smoke.

The burning match lighted a blazing, crackling fire in the fireplace. Smoke drifted upward, but the happy, little flea paid no attention to it.

The dog had dozed off again after his startled awakening. Now smoke burned his nostrils and he opened his eyes, sniffing. Suddenly he leaped wildly into the air, yelping with pain. The fire in the flea's fireplace was burning his skin.

Barking with the sharp pain of the burn, the dog scrambled frantically around the room, circling, jumping, lunging up and down. His movements shook the flea's camp like a raging hurricane. The trees swayed wildly with the rush of the dog's flight. The hammock lurched perilously as the little flea tried desperately to cling to it. Smoke from the fire drifted through the forest, choking and blinding the flea.

Finally the dog came to a crashing stop. He leaped onto a table and sat down quickly in a big fishbowl on the top. The water splashed and closed over his burning body with a hissing sputter and he sighed with relief, wriggling ecstatically.

The dog's relief from pain brought catastrophe to the flea's camp. A rushing flood poured through the forest. Gasping and struggling, the little flea was caught in a whirlpool of swirling water. The flea, his hammock, his "Home Sweet Home" sign, his cooking pans, everything in the camp, rushed round and round on the crest of the surging waters.

At last the flea escaped from the flood and lurched through the forest. On and on he staggered. Finally he lost his balance, slid down the dog's nose and fell off into space. He landed with a thud. After a moment he raised his dripping, dazed head and gazed around him. Then he jumped to his feet, hopped up on the dog's foot and ran up the dog's leg. He was determined not to lose this new home, in spite of fires and floods.

The dog felt the flea's moving, tick-

ling feet and tried to grab him with his sharp claws.

Then the flea made one big hop and landed on the dog's back. The maddened dog slapped and pawed at him. But he couldn't reach him. At last the dog twisted his head and bit into the hair where the flea was hiding.

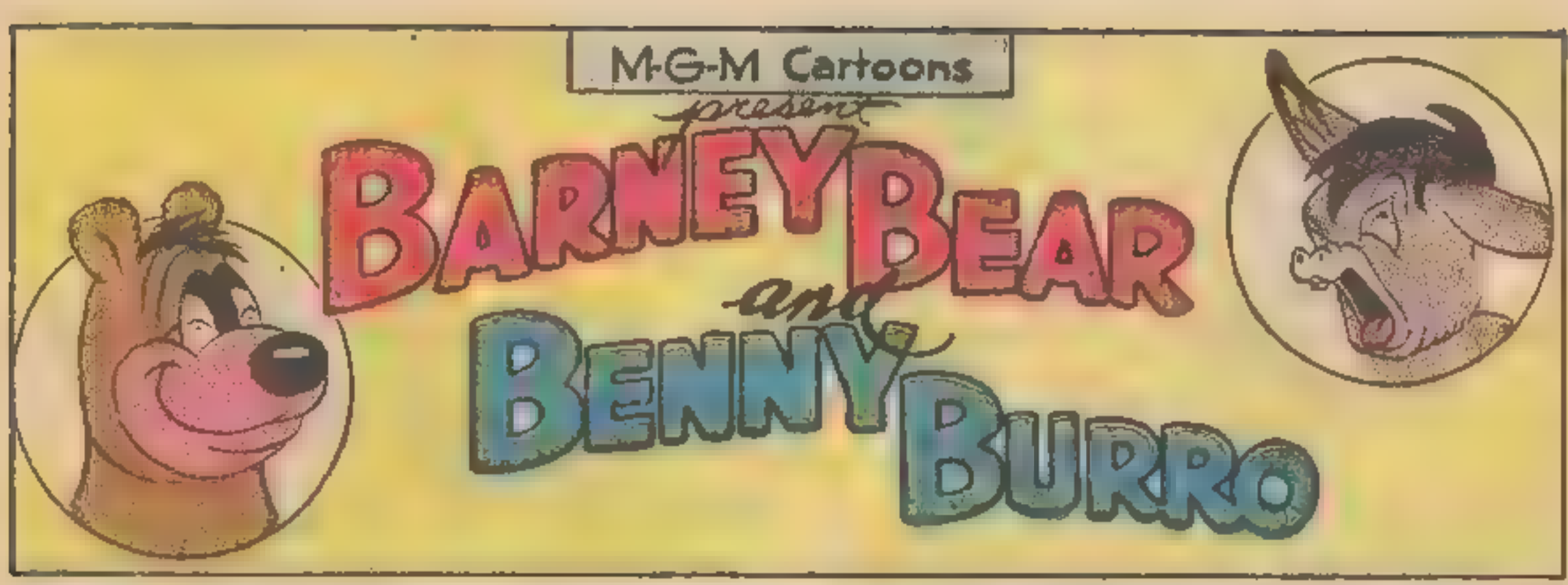
A moment later, grinning triumphantly, the dog lifted his head. The captured flea was dangling between his teeth.

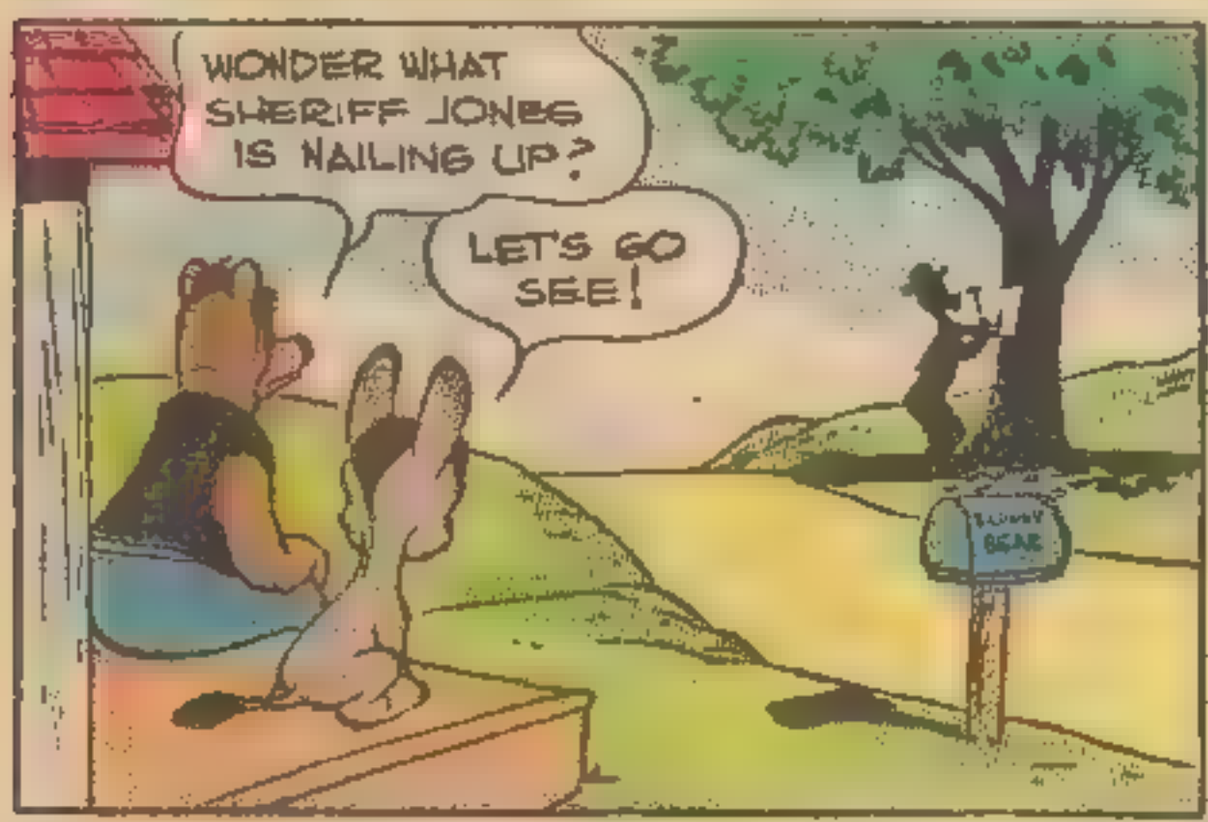
The dog trotted toward the door, holding the struggling flea firmly in his strong teeth. Then he drew back his head and tossed the flea far, far away.

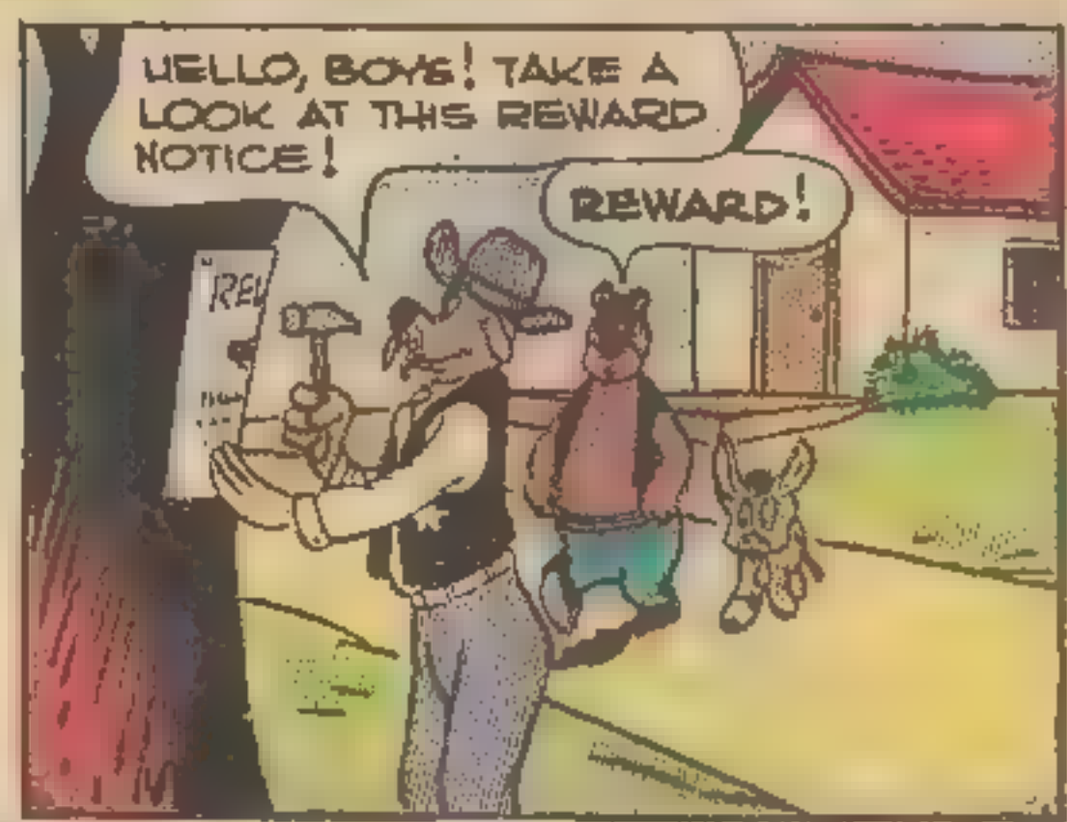
The little flea landed in the dust with a "plop", while his hat, blanket roll, bundle and stick sailed through the air and plumped down beside him. Disdainfully the dog scraped a shower of dust over the sputtering flea. Then he turned and marched into the house.

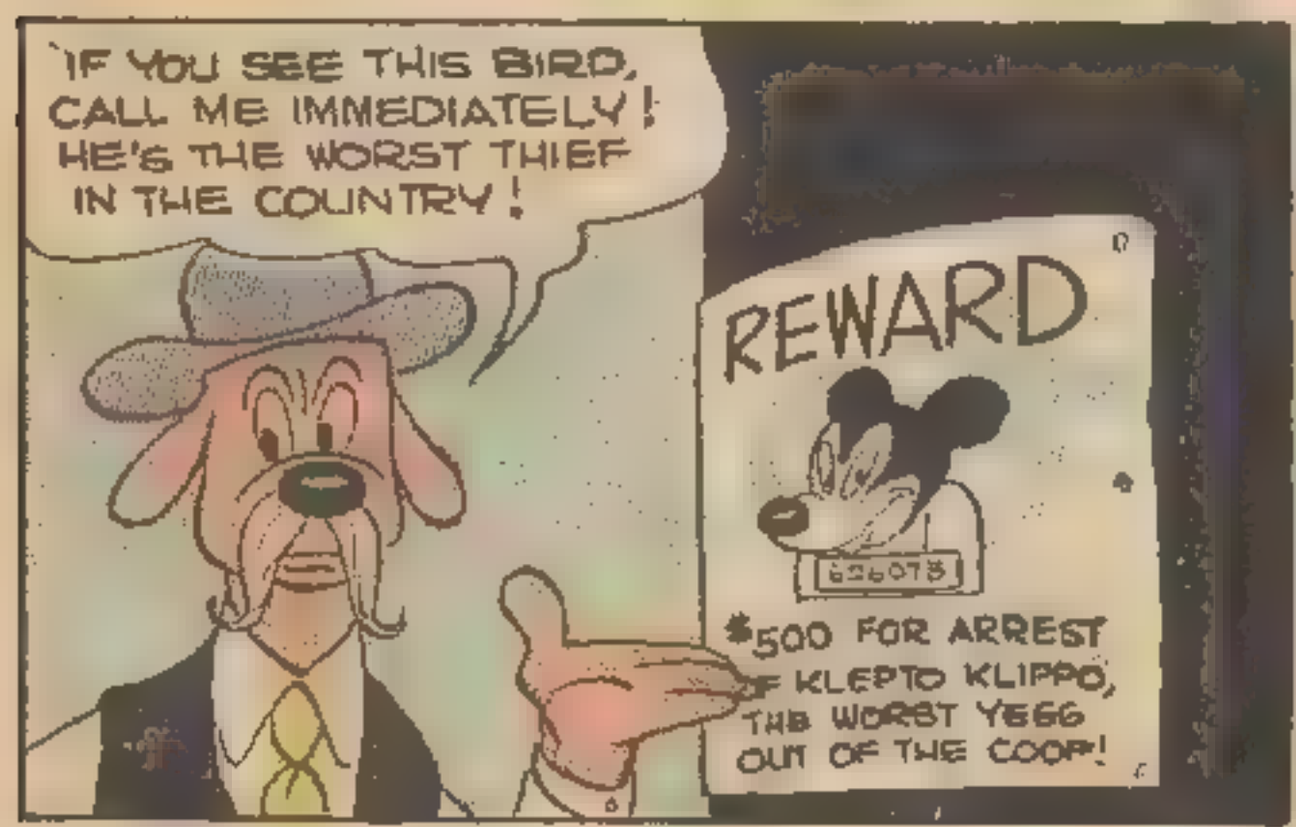
Once again the little flea was homeless.

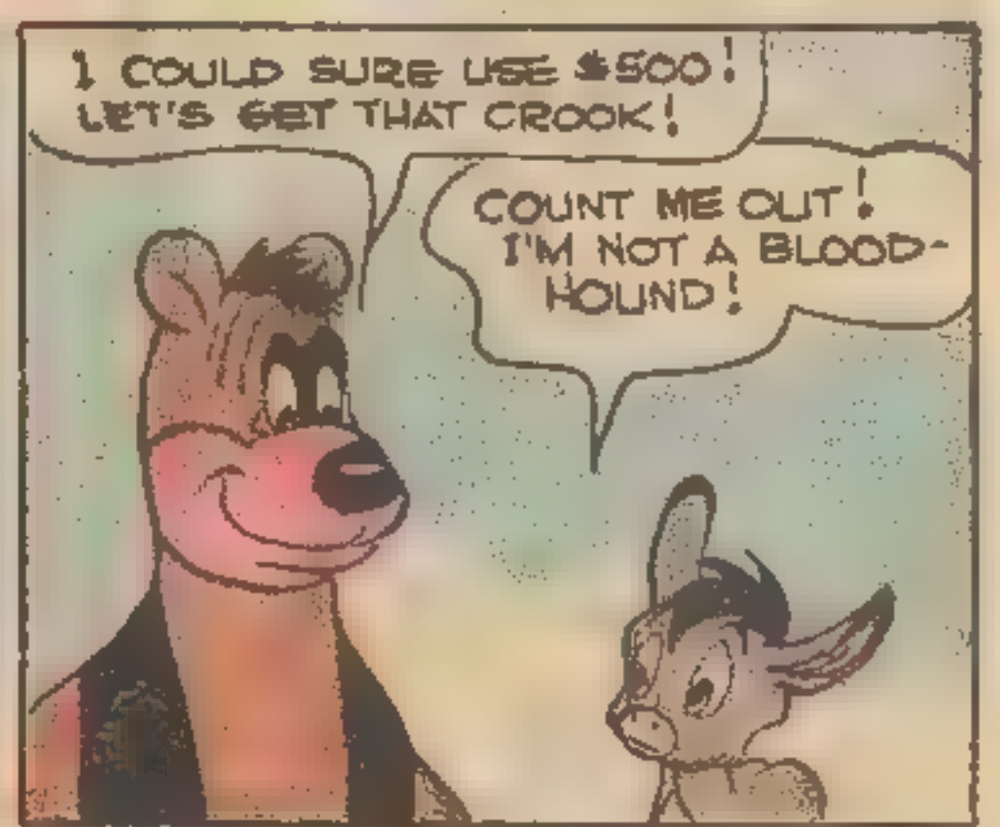
But the dog's troubles weren't ended. As he settled back to his disturned sleep, he suddenly sniffed. Smoke! The fire in the flea's camp was burning again. There was no rest for a weary dog.

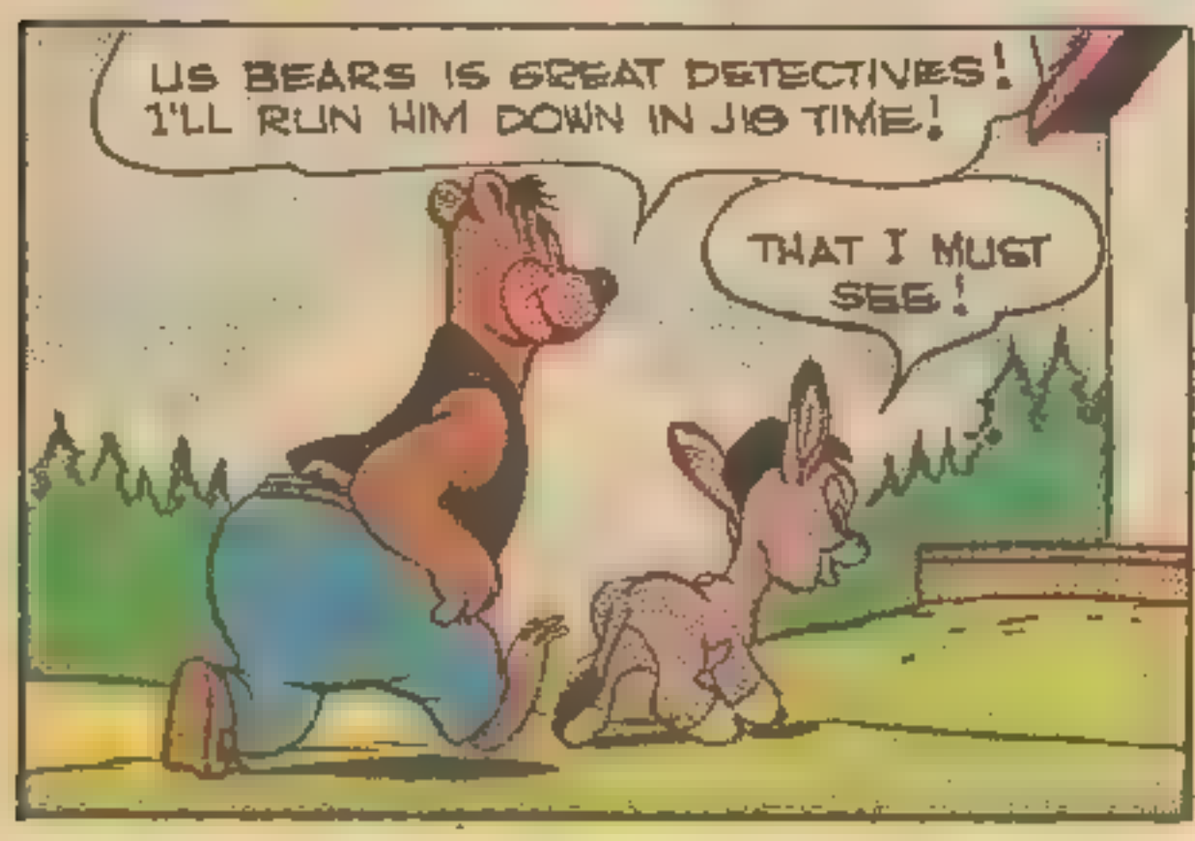

M-G-M Cartoons
present
BARNEY BEAR
and
BENNY BURRO

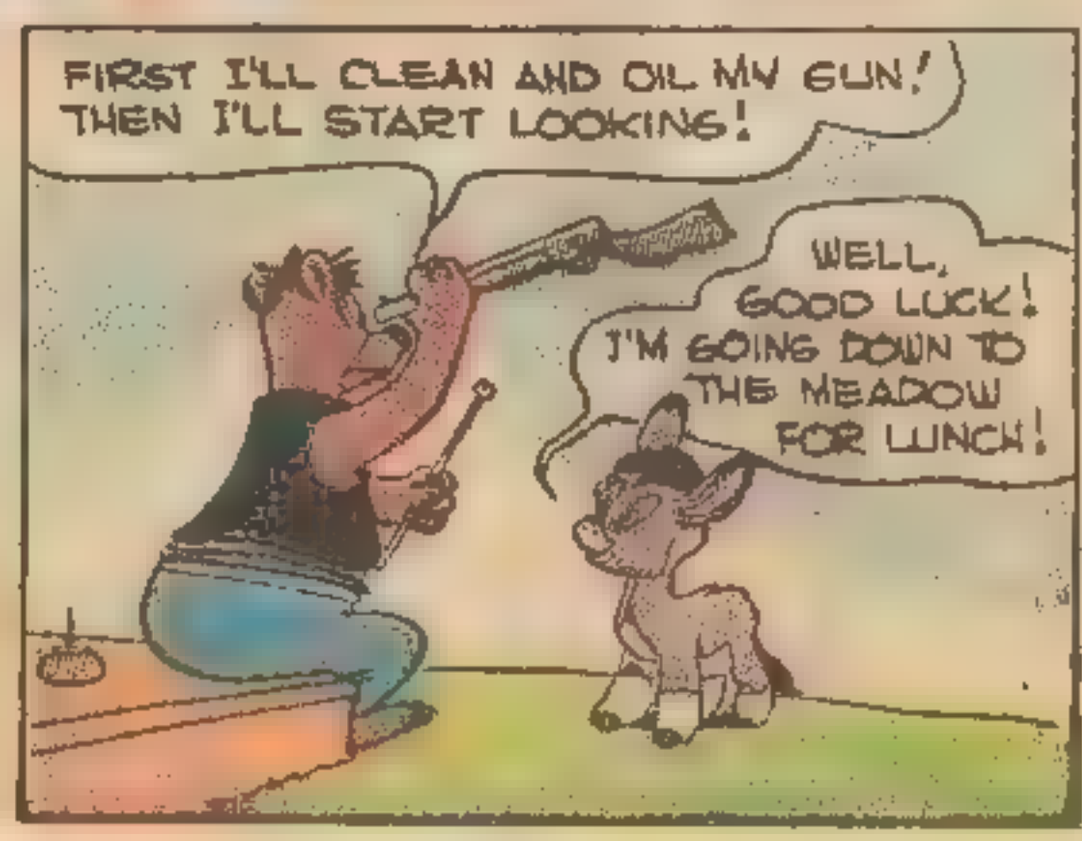

WONDER WHAT SHERIFF JONES IS NAILING UP?
LET'S GO SEE!

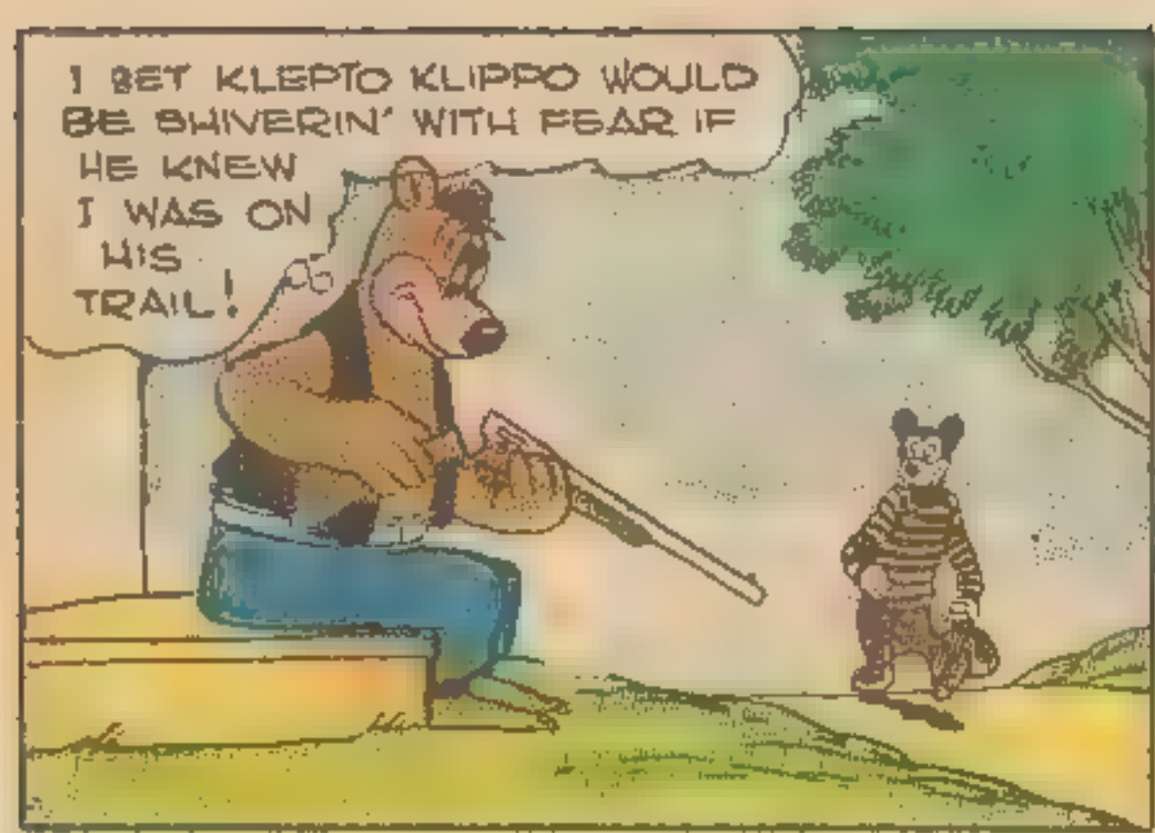

HELLO, BOYS! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS REWARD NOTICE!
REWARD!

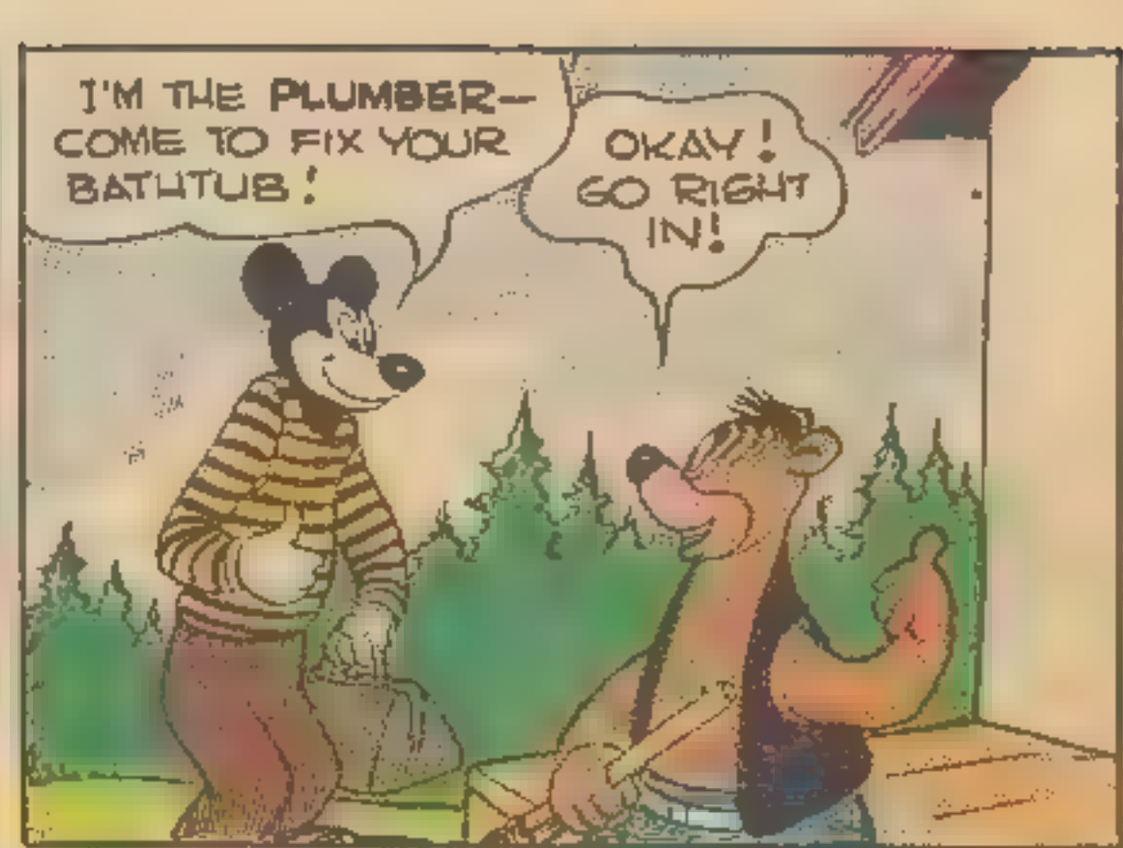

IF YOU SEE THIS BIRD, CALL ME IMMEDIATELY! HE'S THE WORST THIEF IN THE COUNTRY!
REWARD
$500 FOR ARREST OF KLEPTO KLIPPO, THE WORST YEGG OUT OF THE COOP!

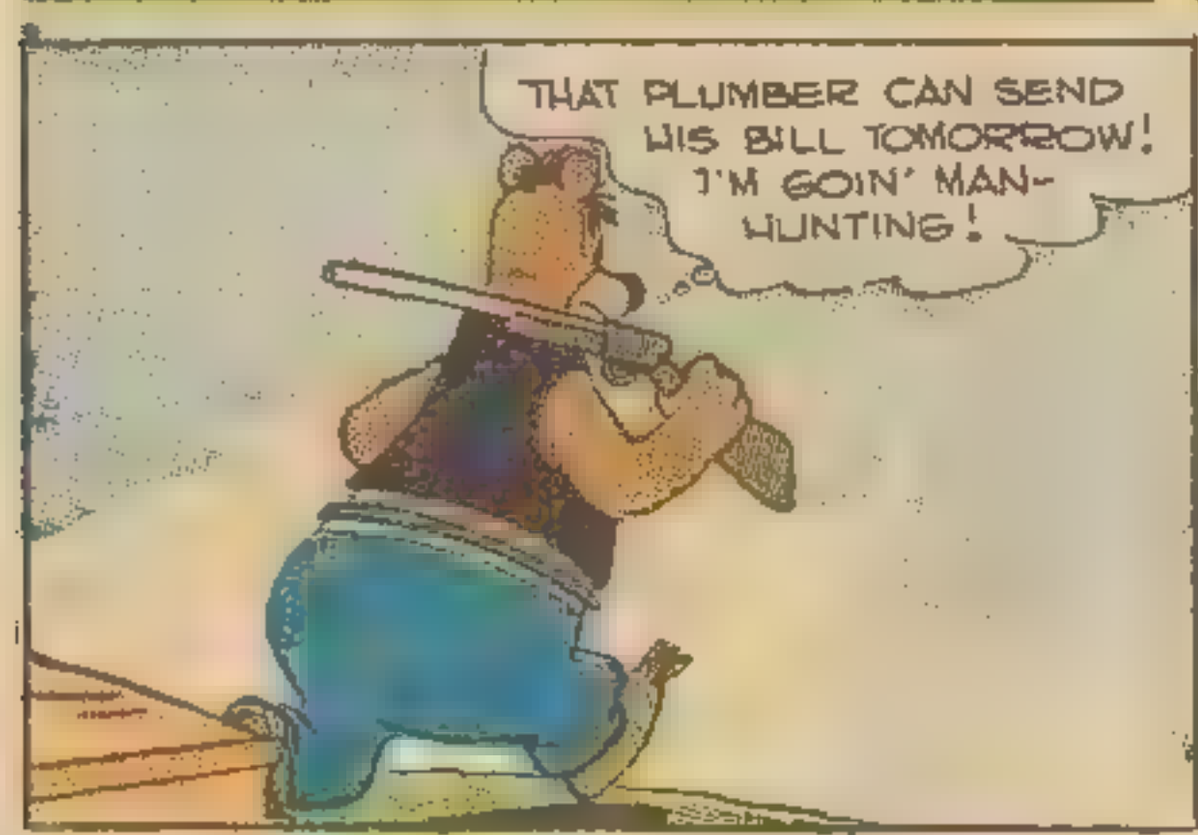

I COULD SURE USE $500! LET'S GET THAT CROOK!
COUNT ME OUT! I'M NOT A BLOOD-HOUND!

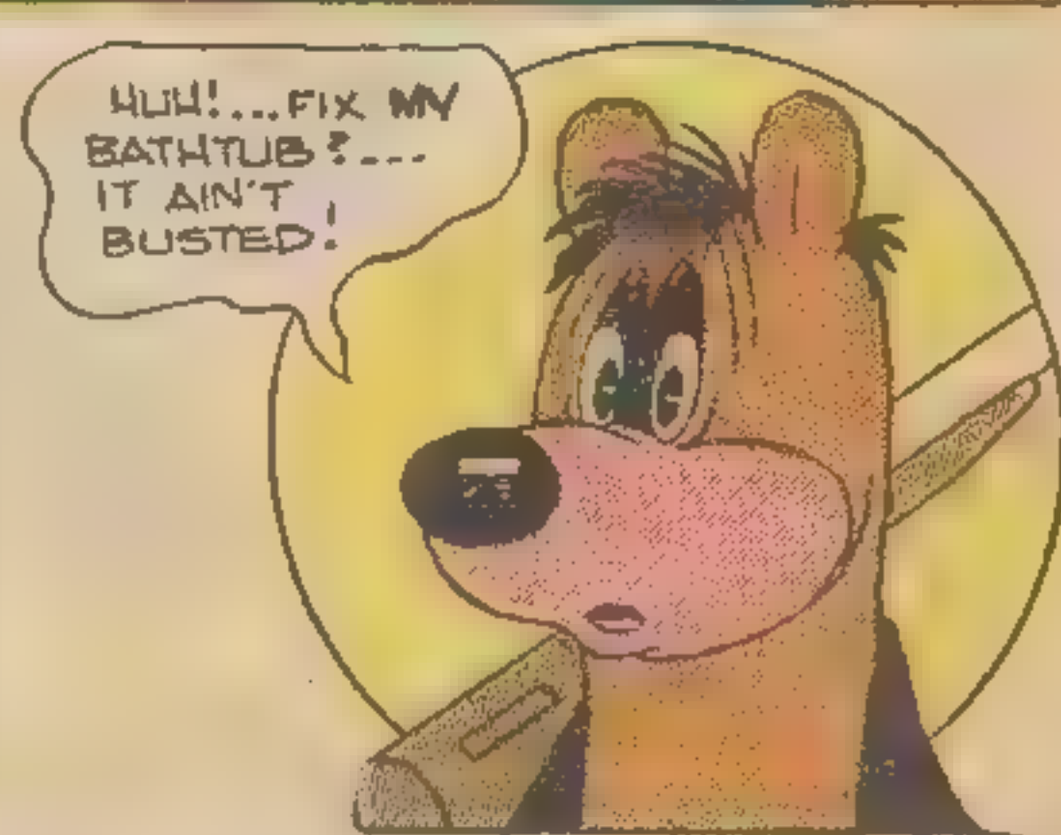

US BEARS IS GREAT DETECTIVES! I'LL RUN HIM DOWN IN JIG TIME!
THAT I MUST SEE!

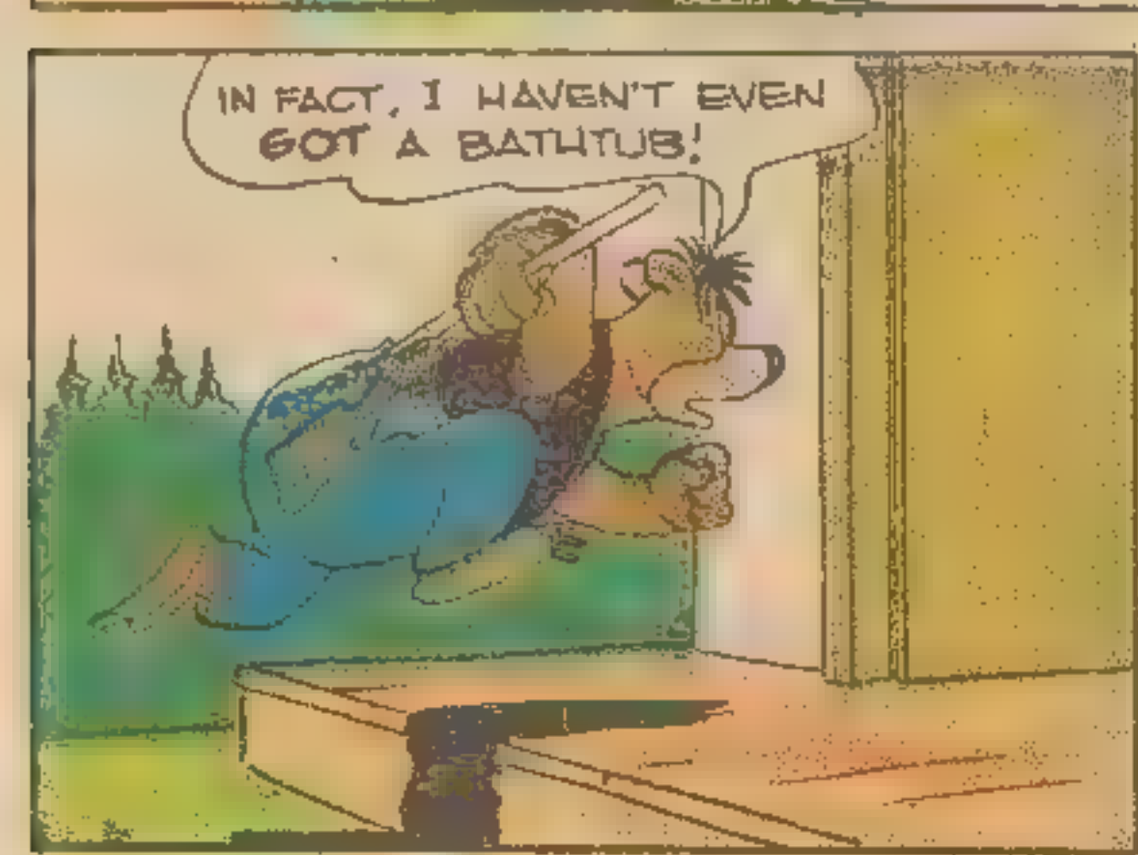

FIRST I'LL CLEAN AND OIL MY GUN! THEN I'LL START LOOKING!
WELL, GOOD LUCK! I'M GOING DOWN TO THE MEADOW FOR LUNCH!

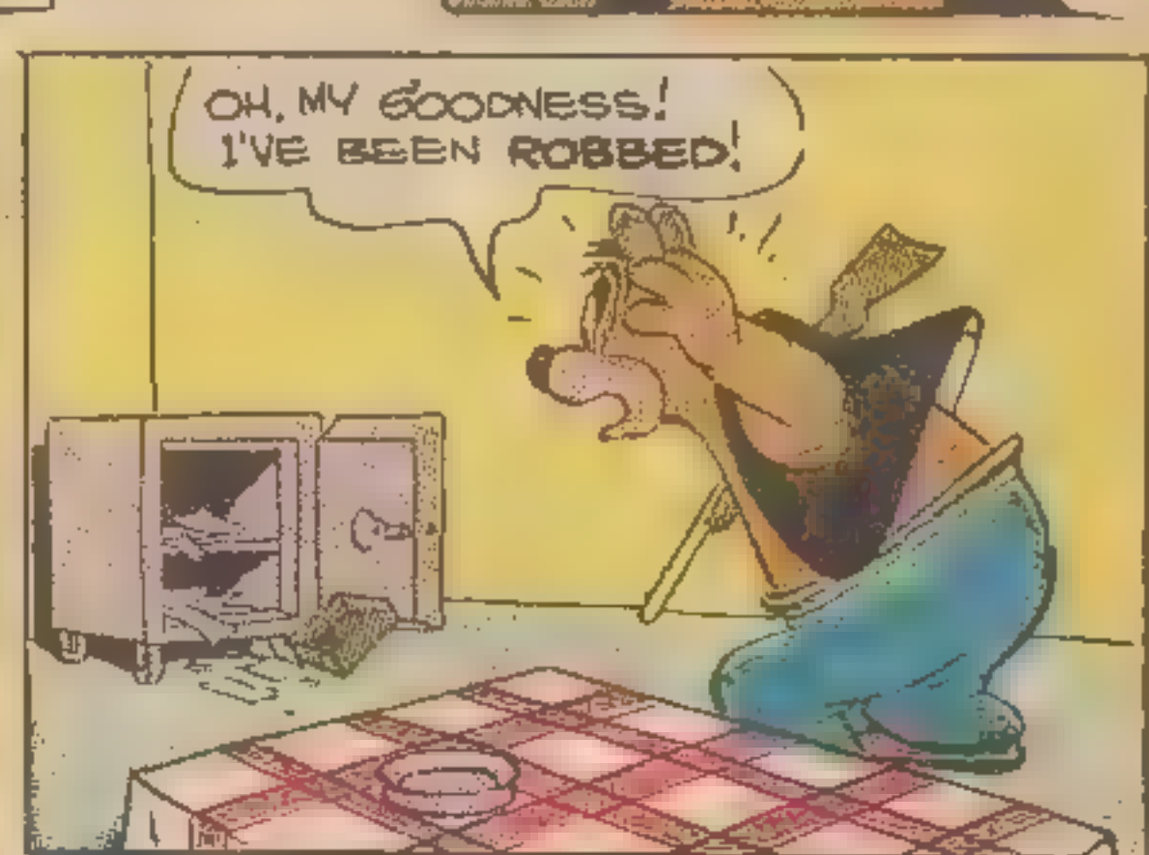

I BET KLEPTO KLIPPO WOULD BE SHIVERIN' WITH FEAR IF HE KNEW I WAS ON HIS TRAIL!


I'M THE PLUMBER— COME TO FIX YOUR BATHTUB!
OKAY! GO RIGHT IN!

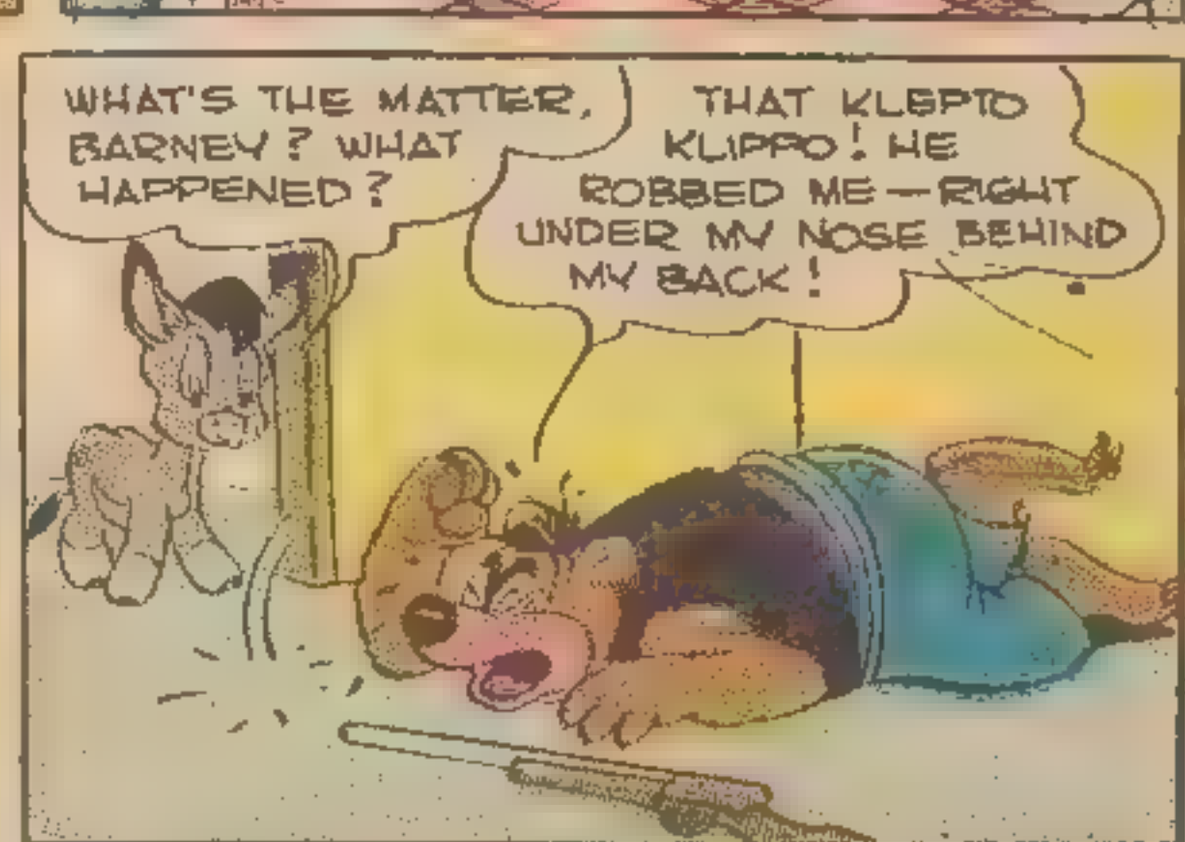

THAT PLUMBER CAN SEND HIS BILL TOMORROW! I'M GOIN' MAN-HUNTING!

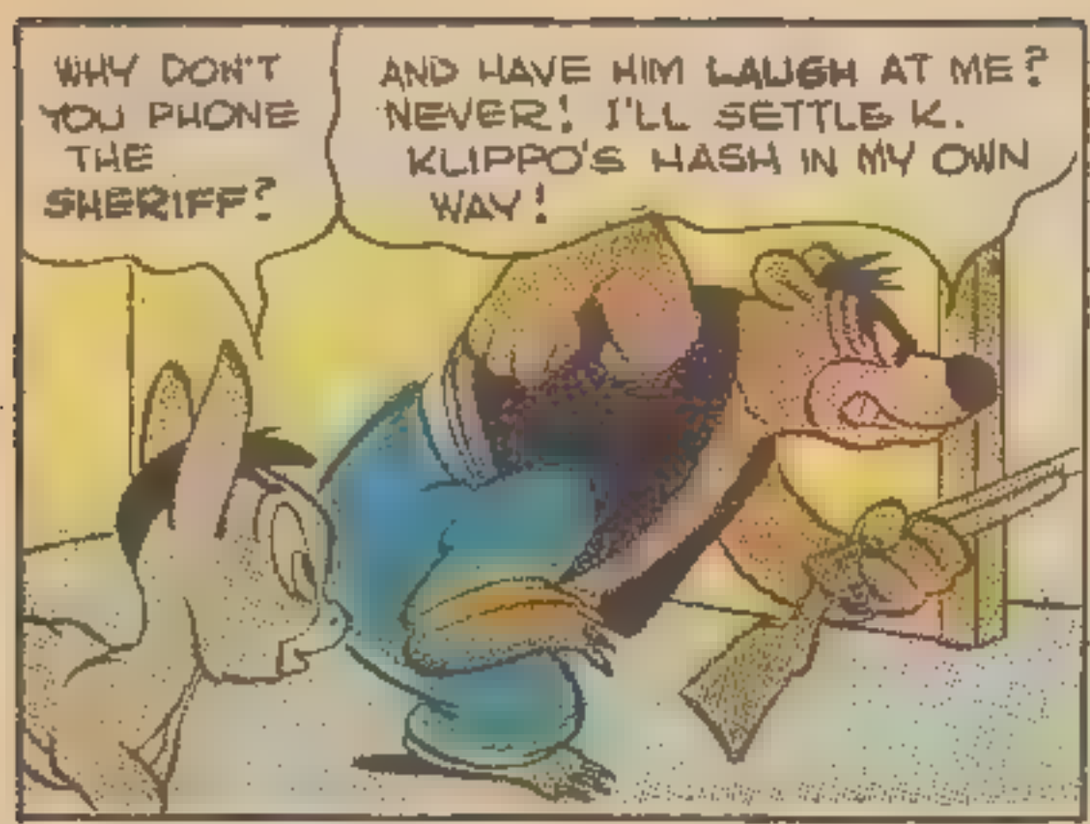

HUH!...FIX MY BATHTUB?... IT AIN'T BUSTED!

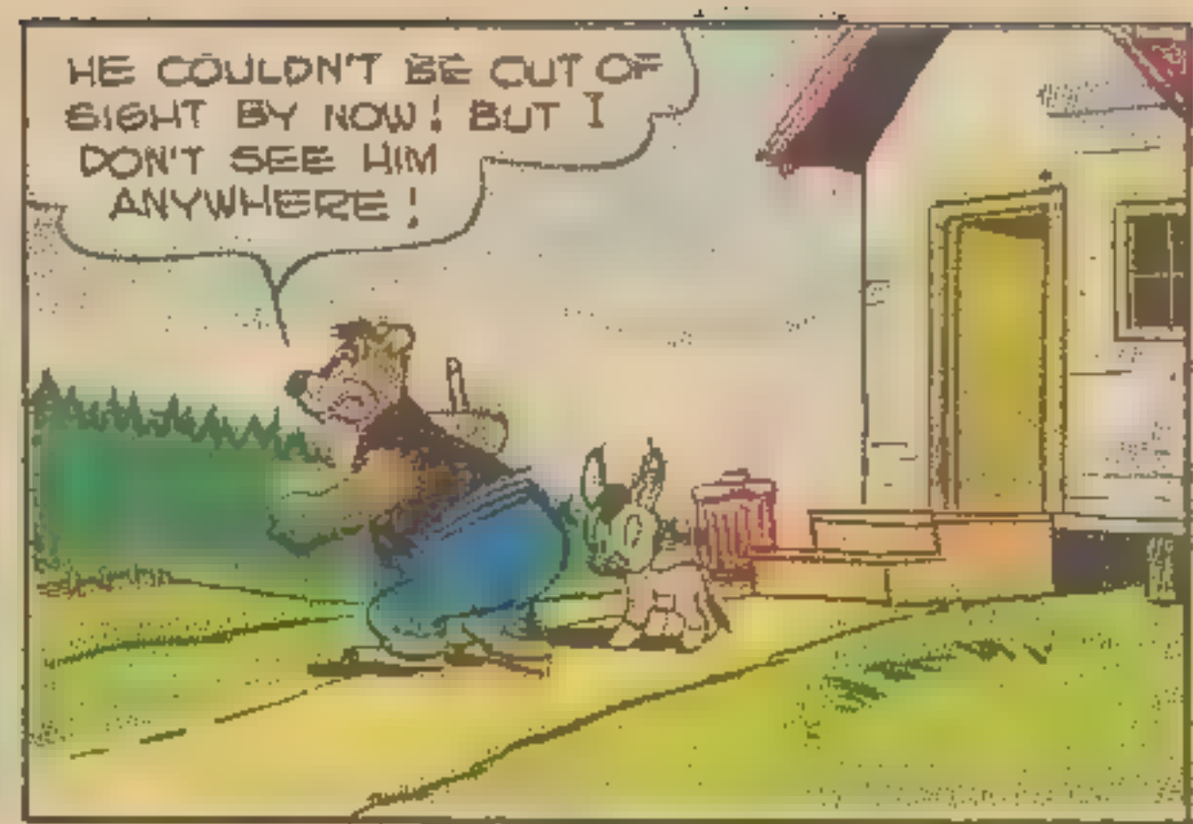

IN FACT, I HAVEN'T EVEN GOT A BATHTUB!

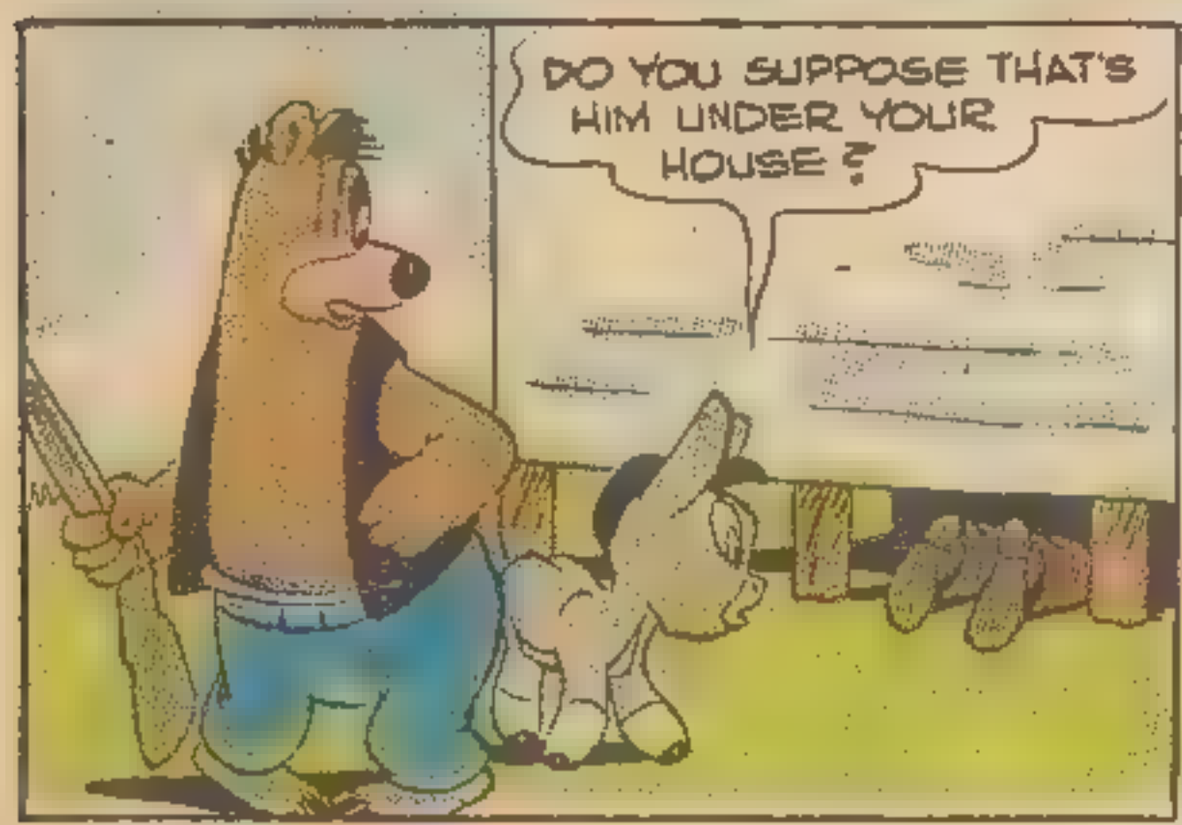

OH, MY GOODNESS! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!

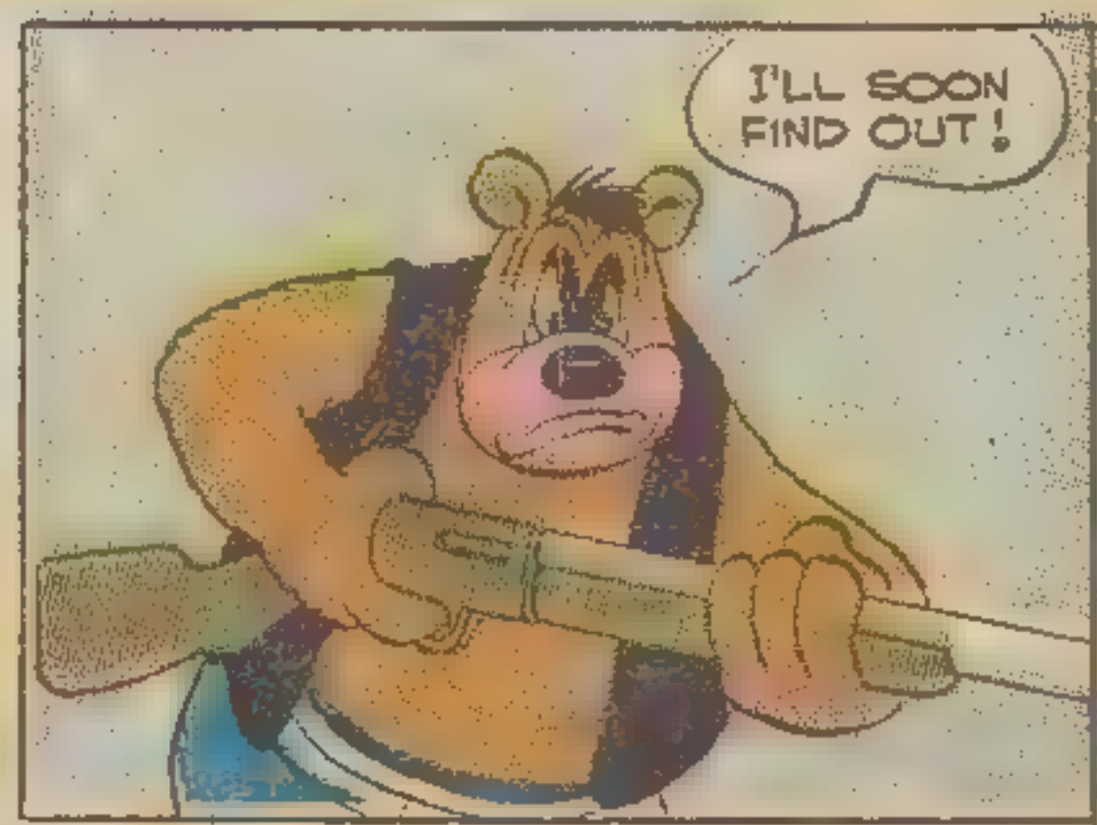
FOR PITY SAKES! THAT PLUMBER WAS KLEPTO KLIPPO!
626073
$500 FOR ARREST

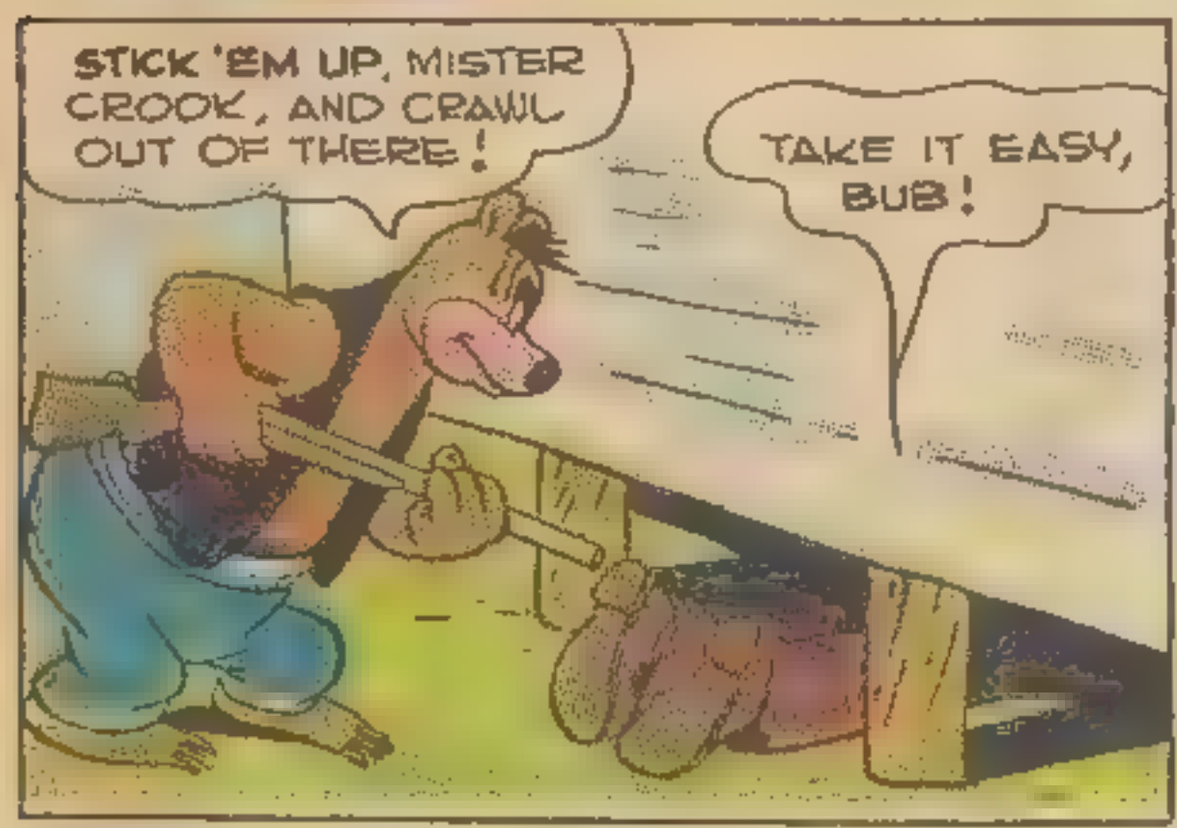

WHAT'S THE MATTER, BARNEY? WHAT HAPPENED?
THAT KLEPTO KLIPPO! HE ROBBED ME—RIGHT UNDER MY NOSE BEHIND MY BACK!

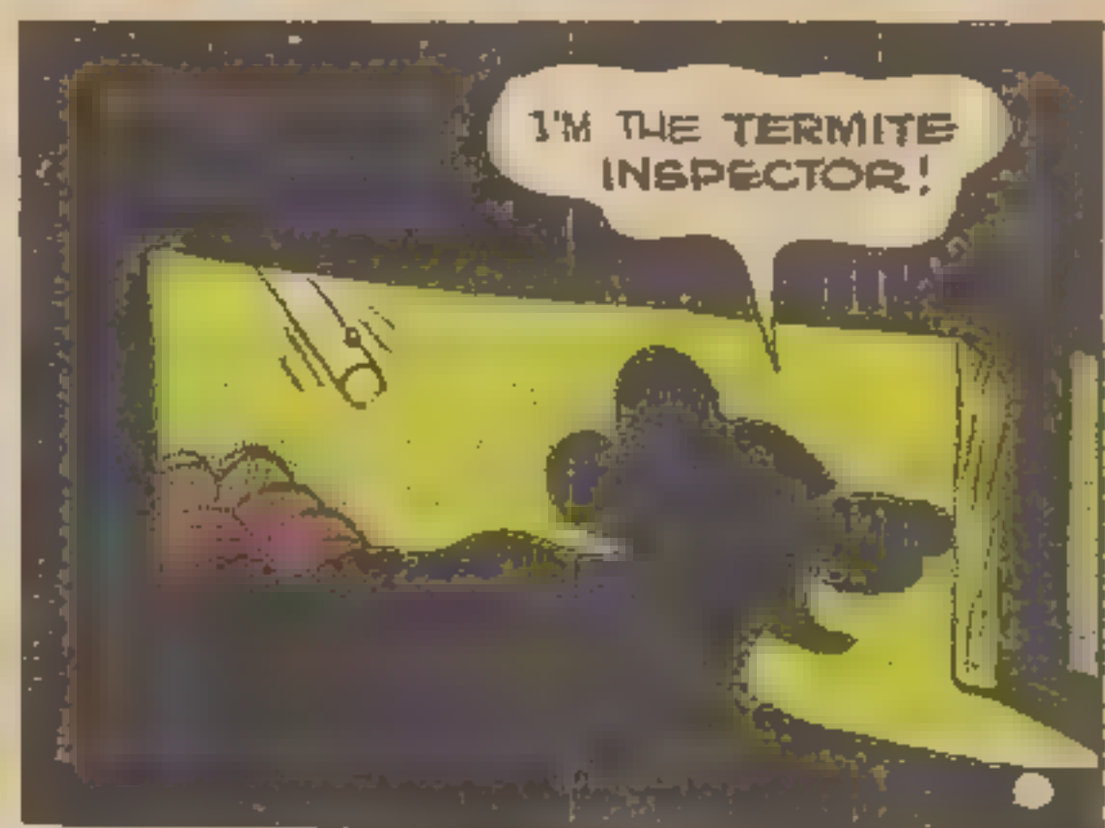

WHY DON'T YOU PHONE THE SHERIFF?
AND HAVE HIM LAUGH AT ME? NEVER! I'LL SETTLE K. KLIPPO'S HASH IN MY OWN WAY!

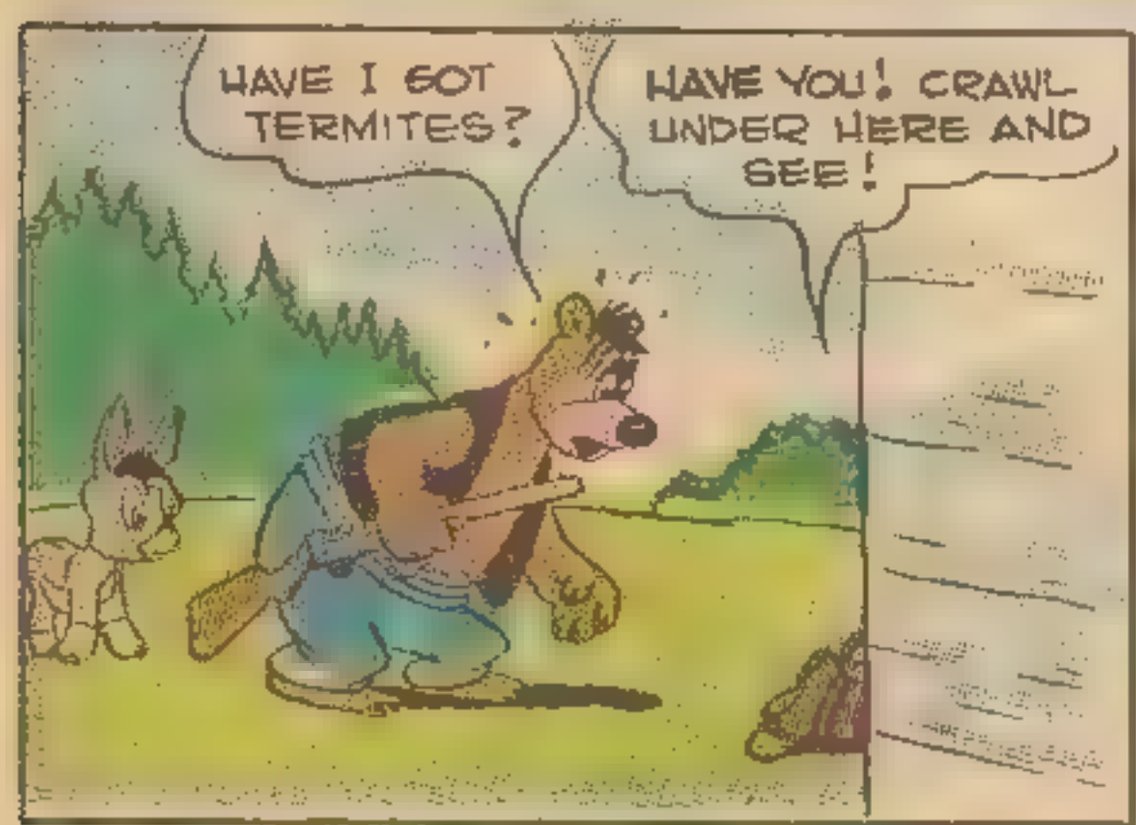

HE COULDN'T BE OUT OF SIGHT BY NOW! BUT I DON'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE!

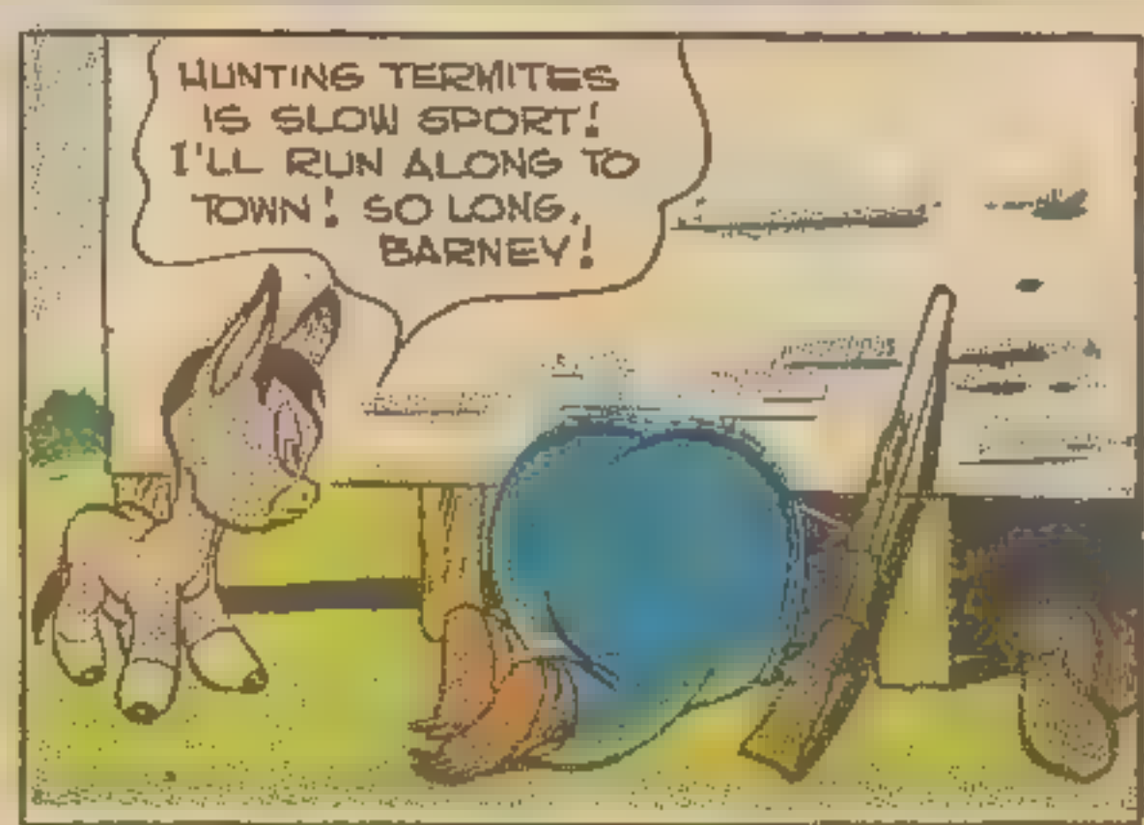

DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT'S HIM UNDER YOUR HOUSE?


I'LL SOON FIND OUT!


STICK 'EM UP, MISTER CROOK, AND CRAWL OUT OF THERE!
TAKE IT EASY, BUB!


I'M THE TERMITE INSPECTOR!

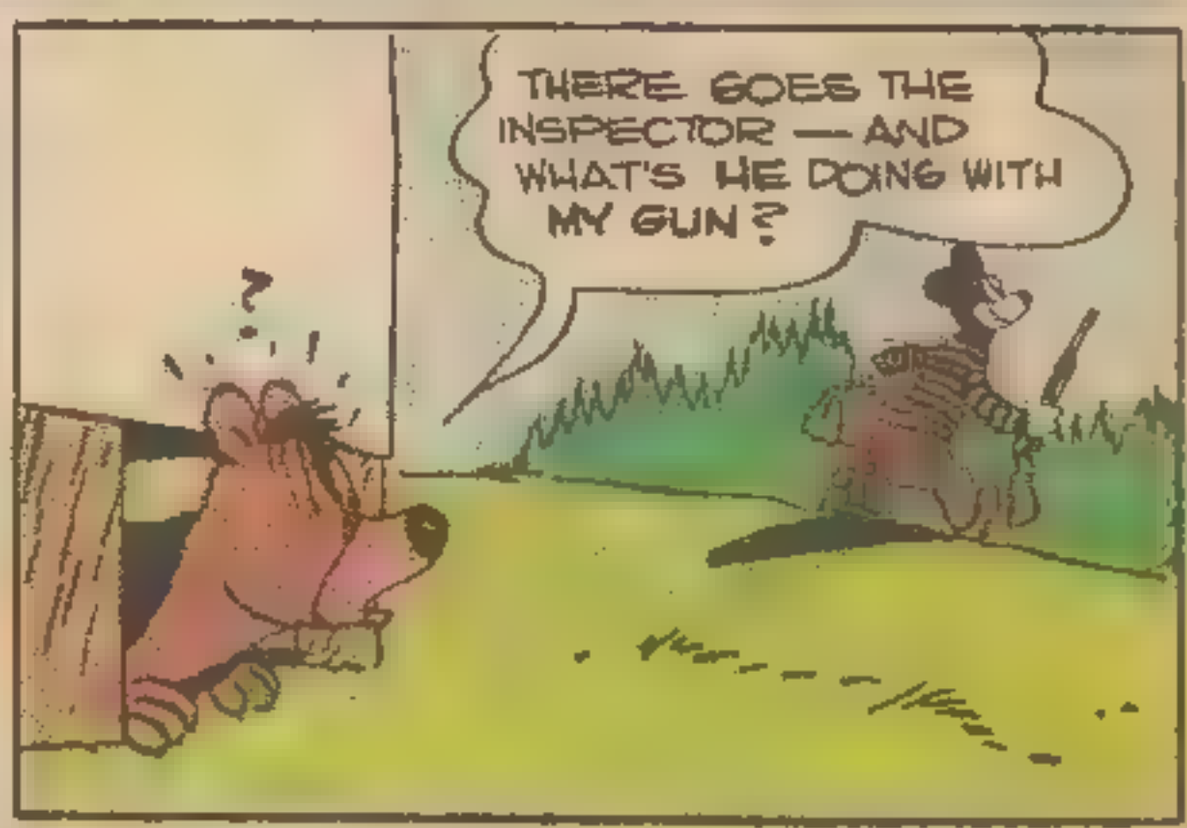

HAVE I GOT TERMITES?
HAVE YOU! CRAWL UNDER HERE AND SEE!


HUNTING TERMITES IS SLOW SPORT! I'LL RUN ALONG TO TOWN! SO LONG, BARNEY!

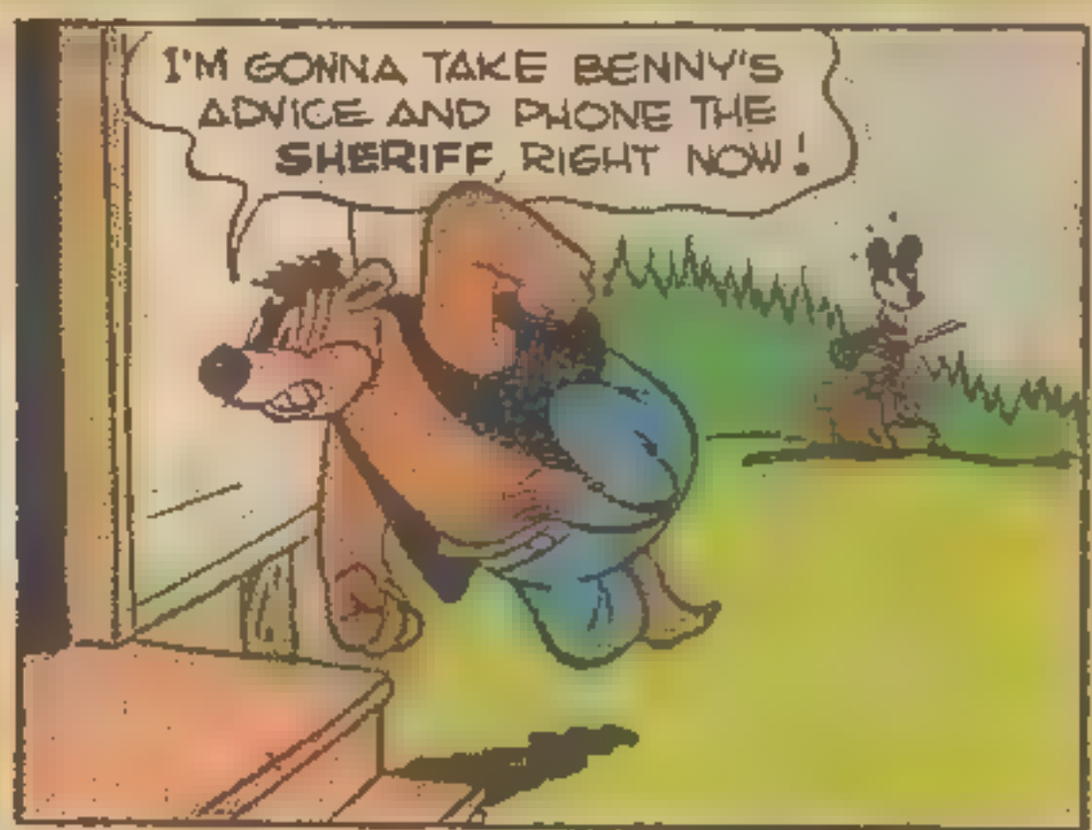
I CAN'T SEE ANY TERMITES!
YOUR EYES AIN'T USED TO THE DARK! KEEP LOOKING!

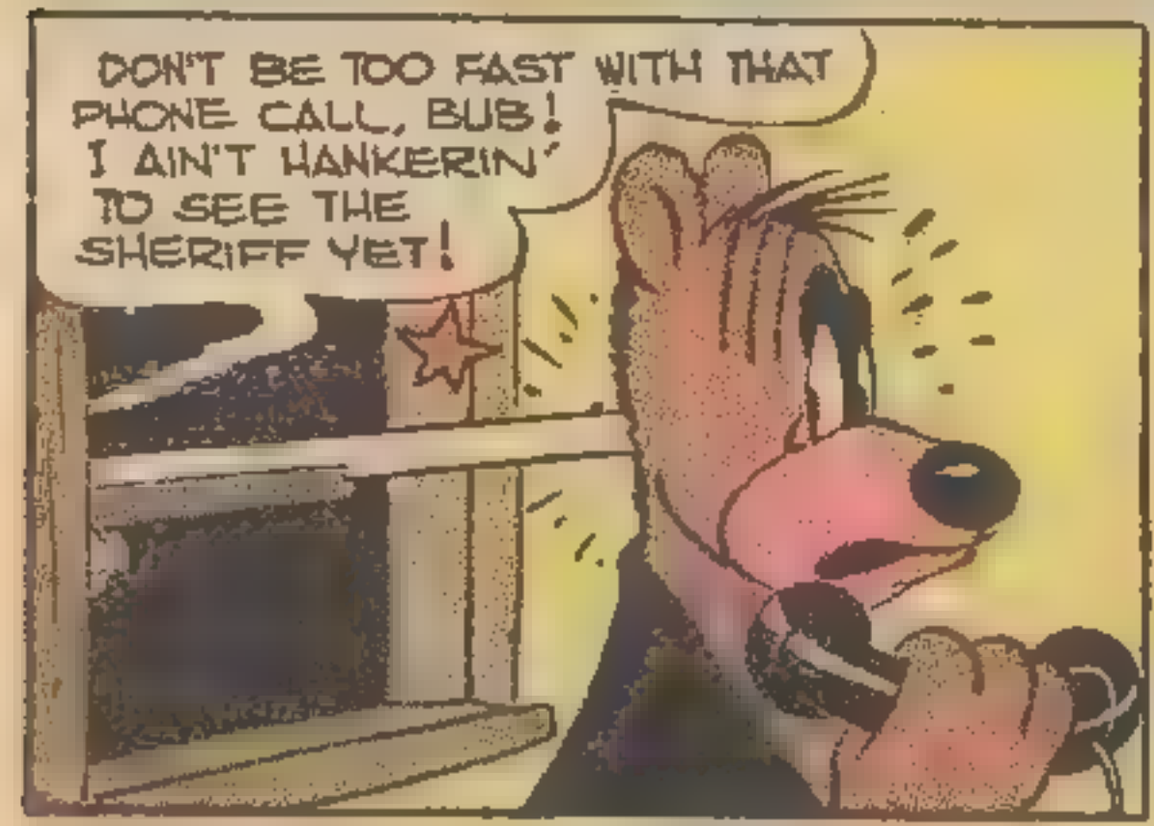
I'VE BEEN LOOKIN' AN' LOOKIN', BUT I STILL DON'T SEE ANY!

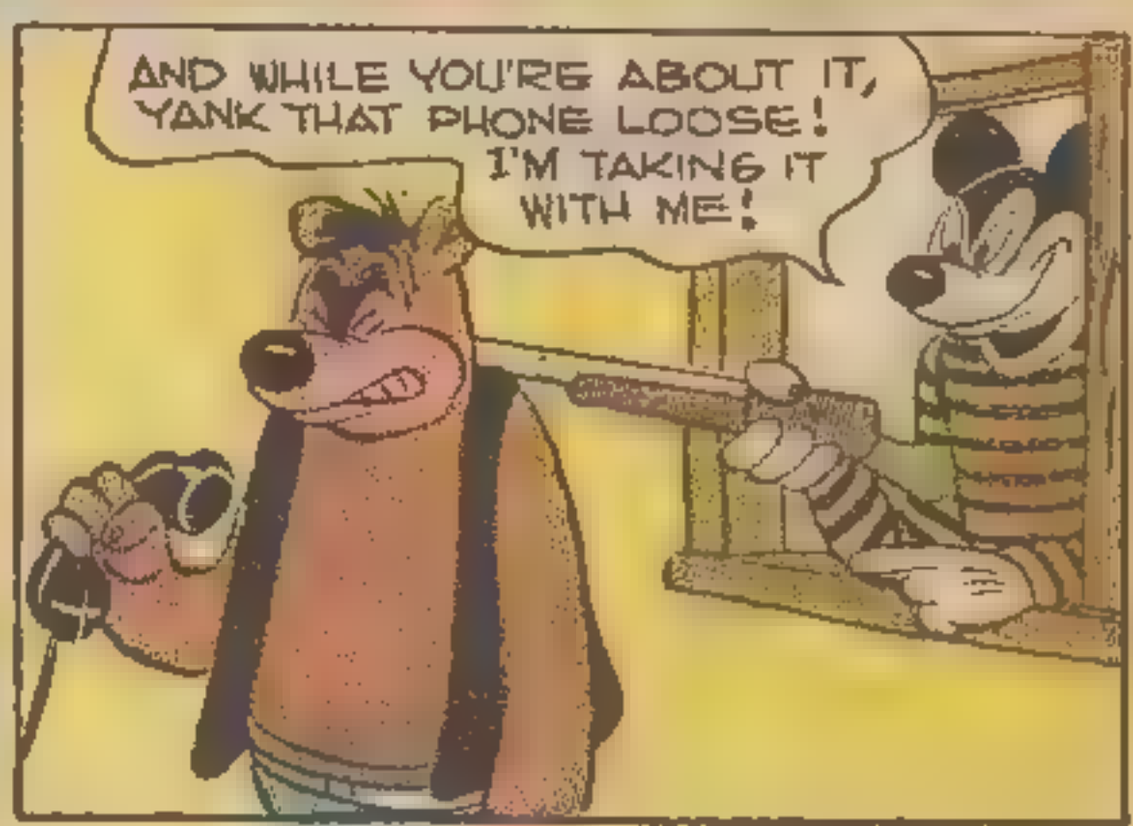
I SAY, MISTER — HEY! WHERE ARE YOU, INSPECTOR?

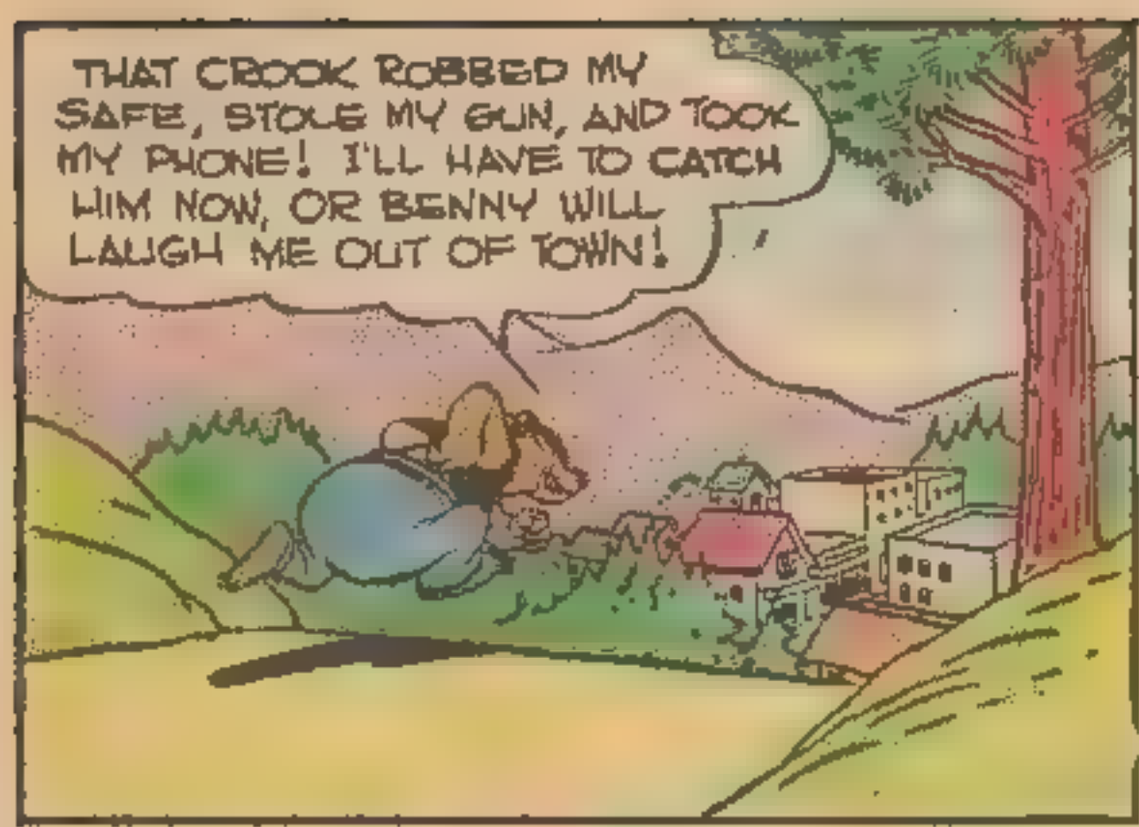

THERE GOES THE INSPECTOR — AND WHAT'S HE DOING WITH MY GUN?
?

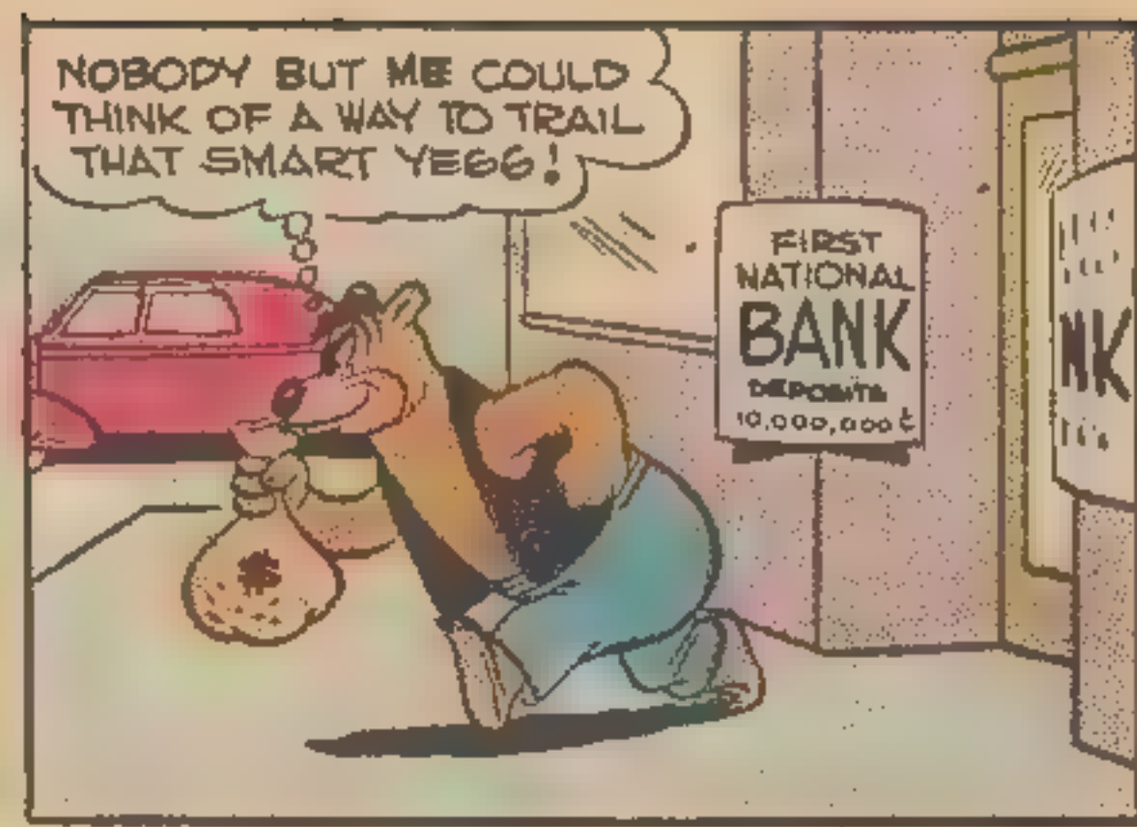
THAT'S NOT AN INSPECTOR! THAT'S KLEPTO KLIPPO!

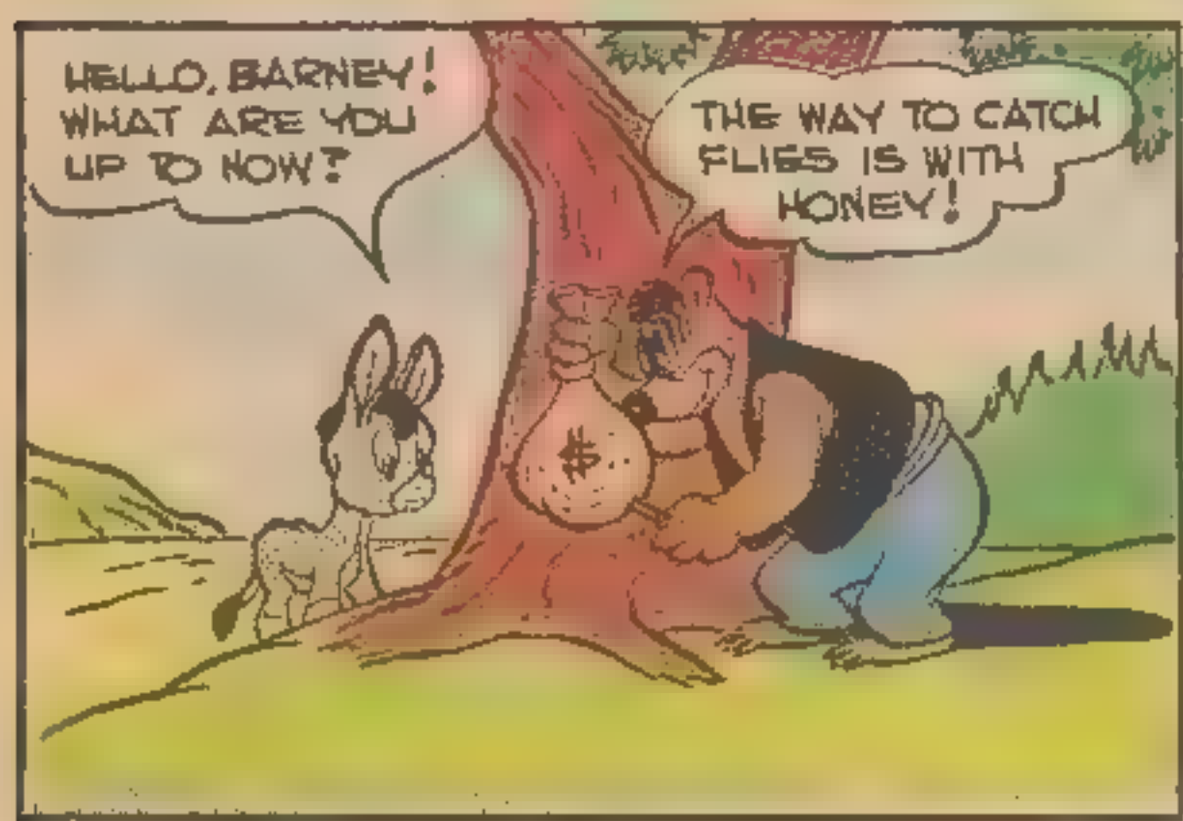

I'M GONNA TAKE BENNY'S ADVICE AND PHONE THE SHERIFF, RIGHT NOW!

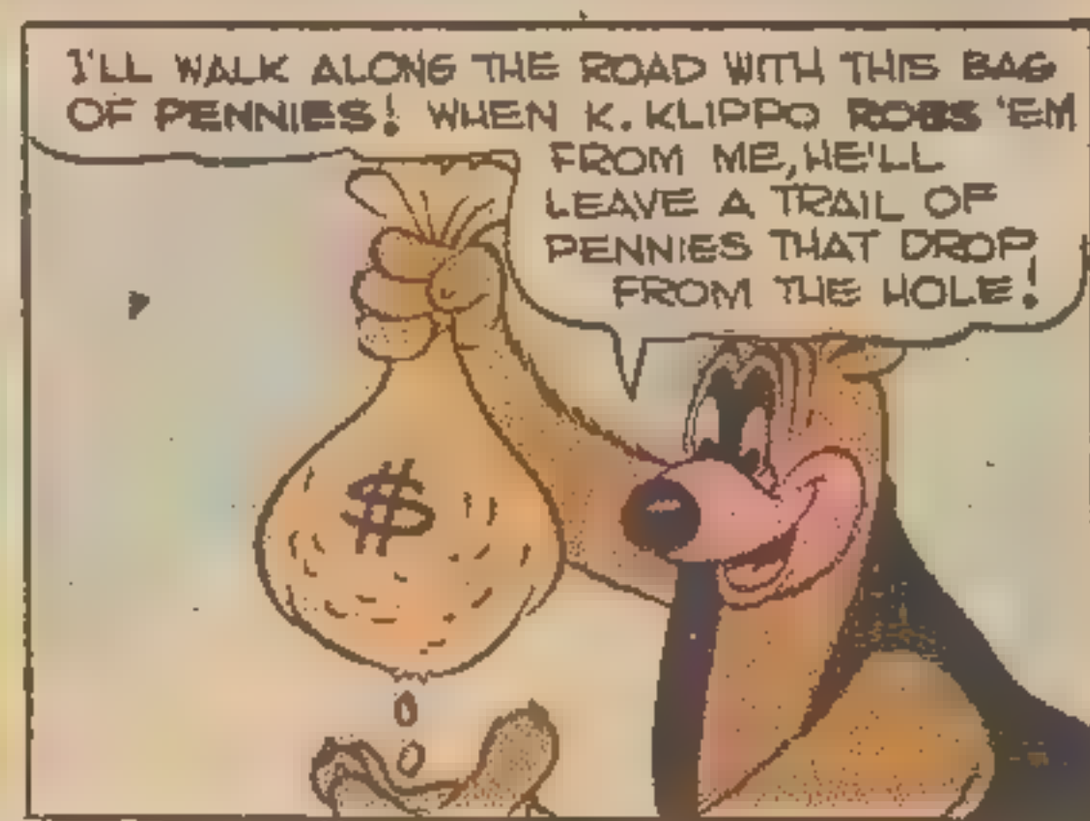

DON'T BE TOO FAST WITH THAT PHONE CALL, BUB! I AIN'T HANKERIN' TO SEE THE SHERIFF YET!

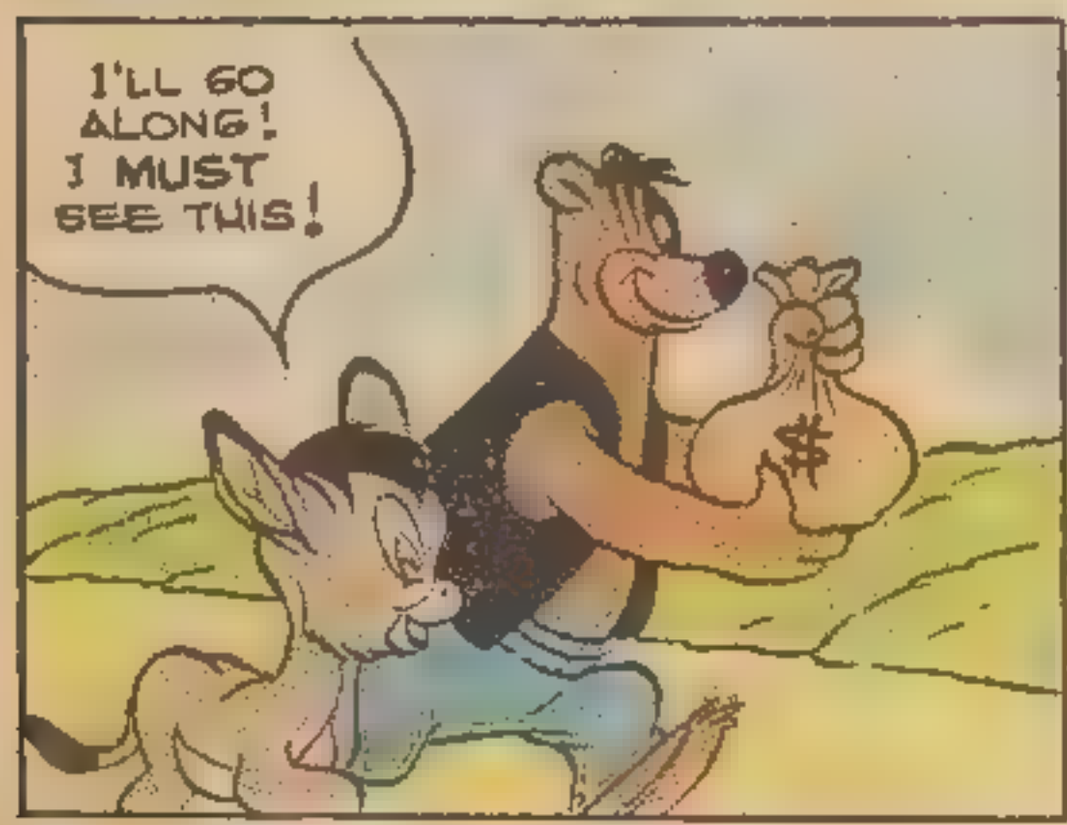

AND WHILE YOU'RE ABOUT IT, YANK THAT PHONE LOOSE! I'M TAKING IT WITH ME!

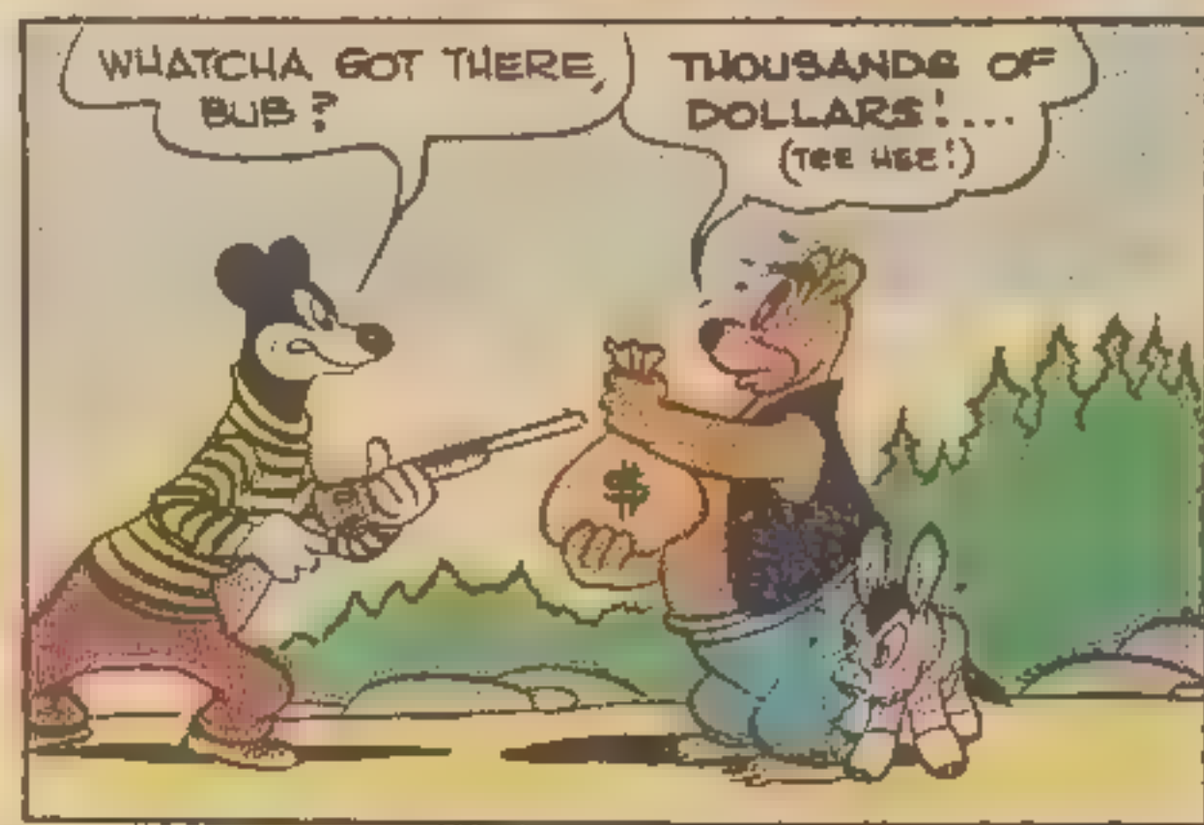

THAT CROOK ROBBED MY SAFE, STOLE MY GUN, AND TOOK MY PHONE! I'LL HAVE TO CATCH HIM NOW, OR BENNY WILL LAUGH ME OUT OF TOWN!

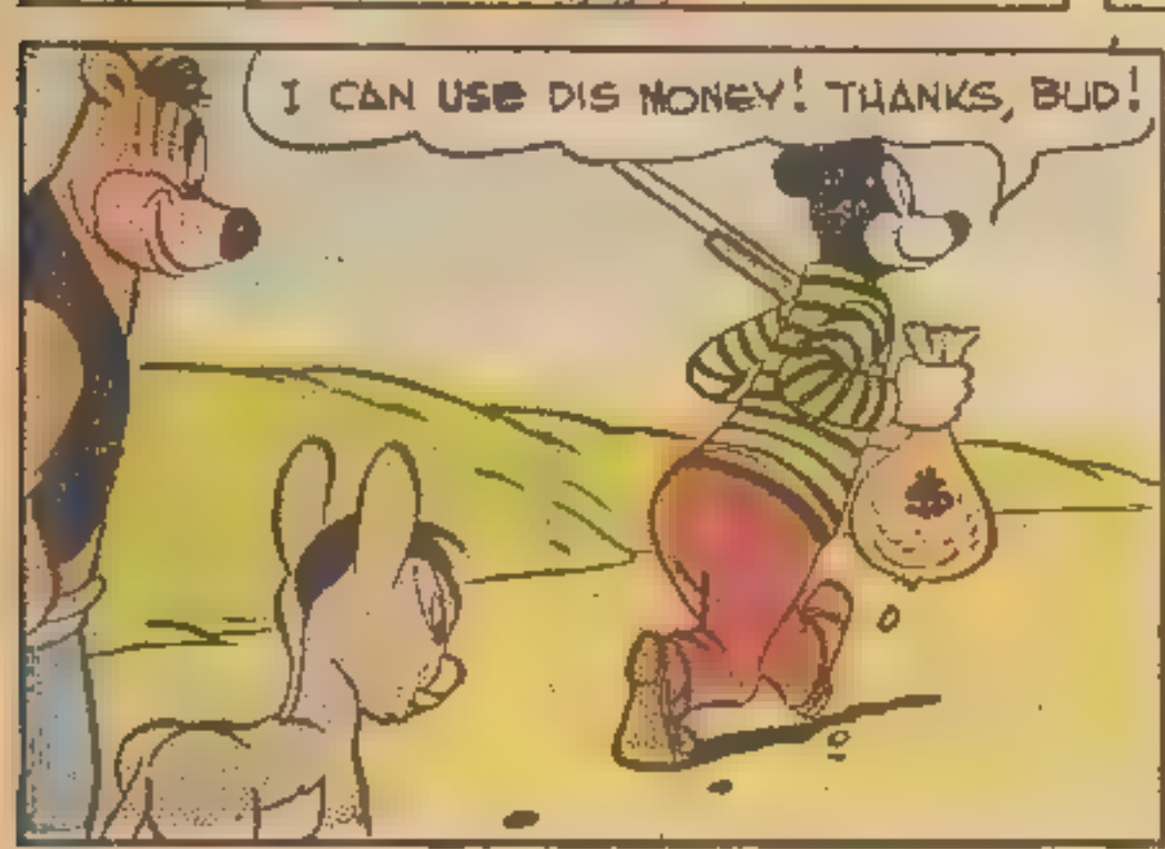

NOBODY BUT ME COULD THINK OF A WAY TO TRAIL THAT SMART YEGG!
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
DEPOSITS
10,000,000 £

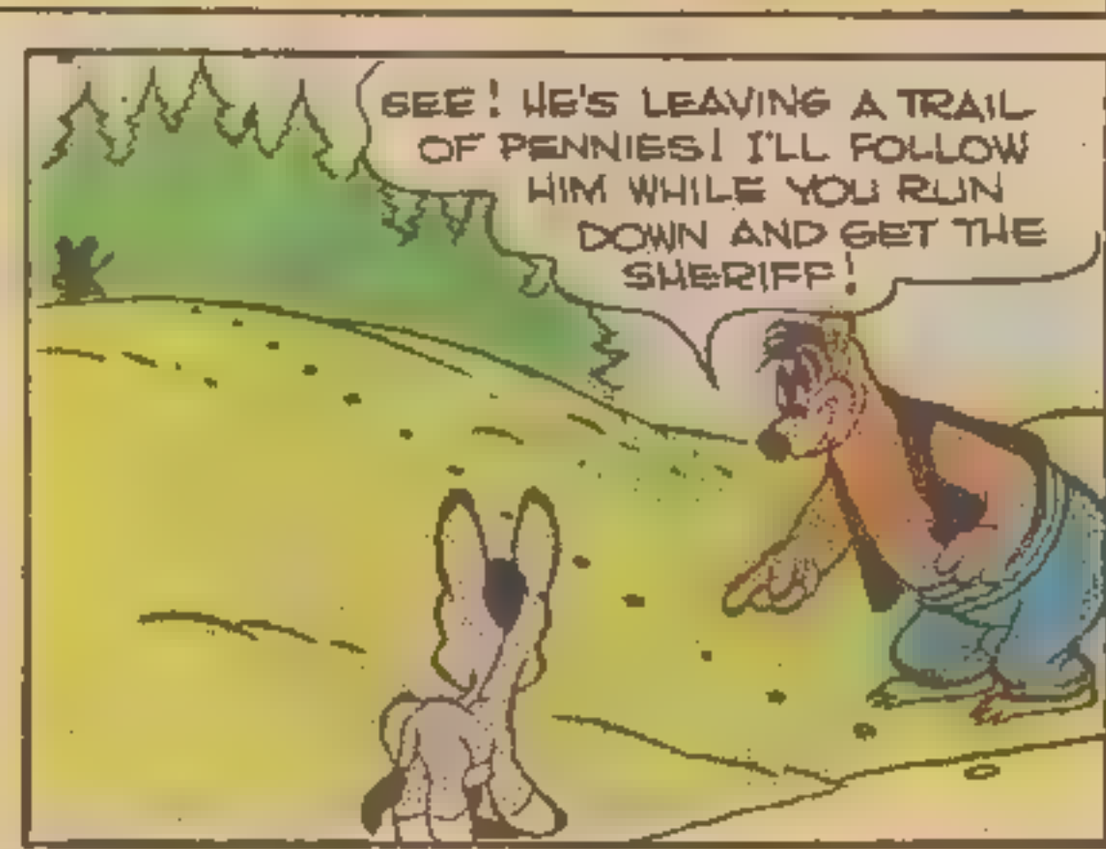

HELLO, BARNEY! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO NOW?
THE WAY TO CATCH FLIES IS WITH HONEY!

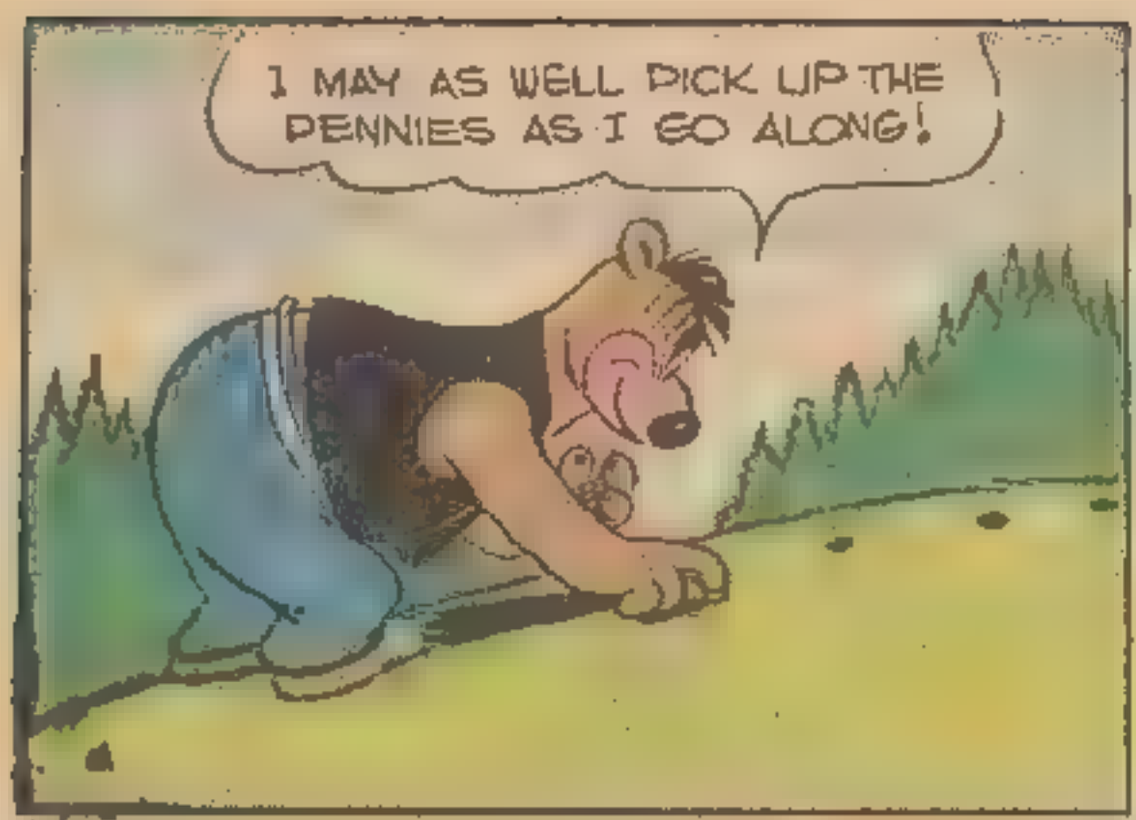

I'LL WALK ALONG THE ROAD WITH THIS BAG OF PENNIES! WHEN K. KLIPPO ROBS 'EM FROM ME, HE'LL LEAVE A TRAIL OF PENNIES THAT DROP FROM THE HOLE!

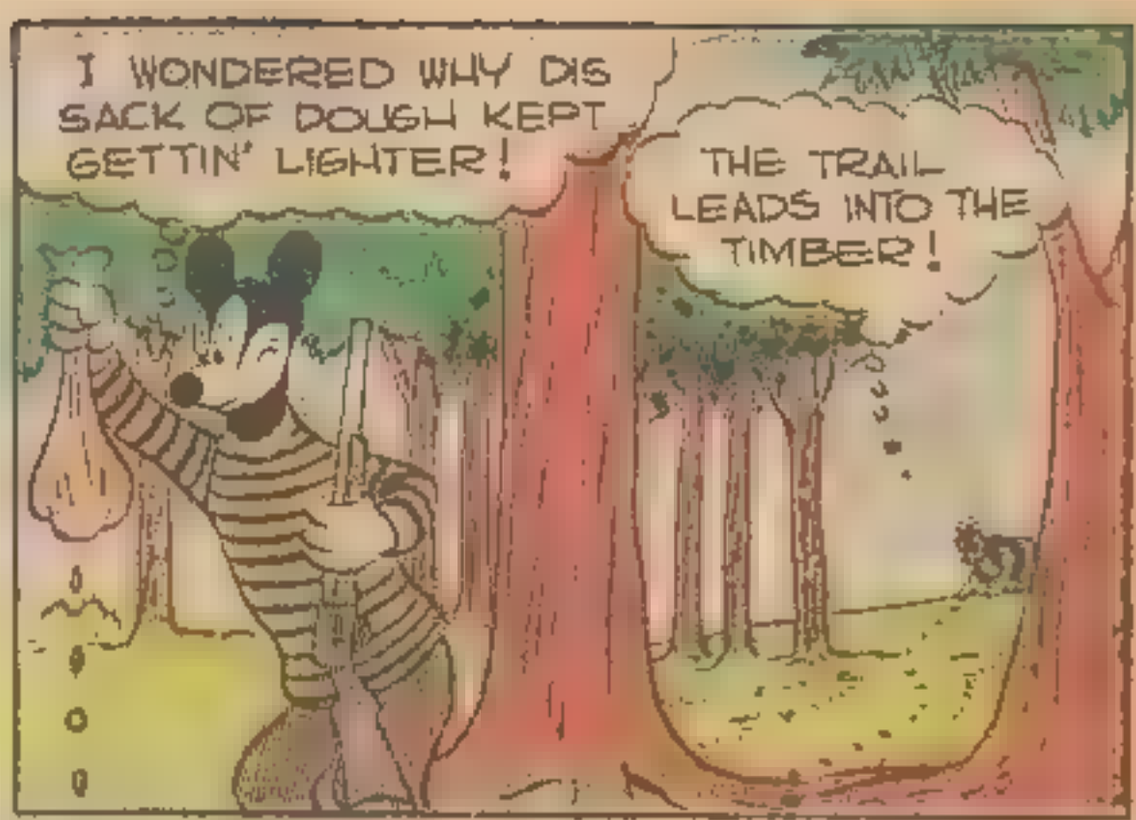

I'LL GO ALONG! I MUST SEE THIS!

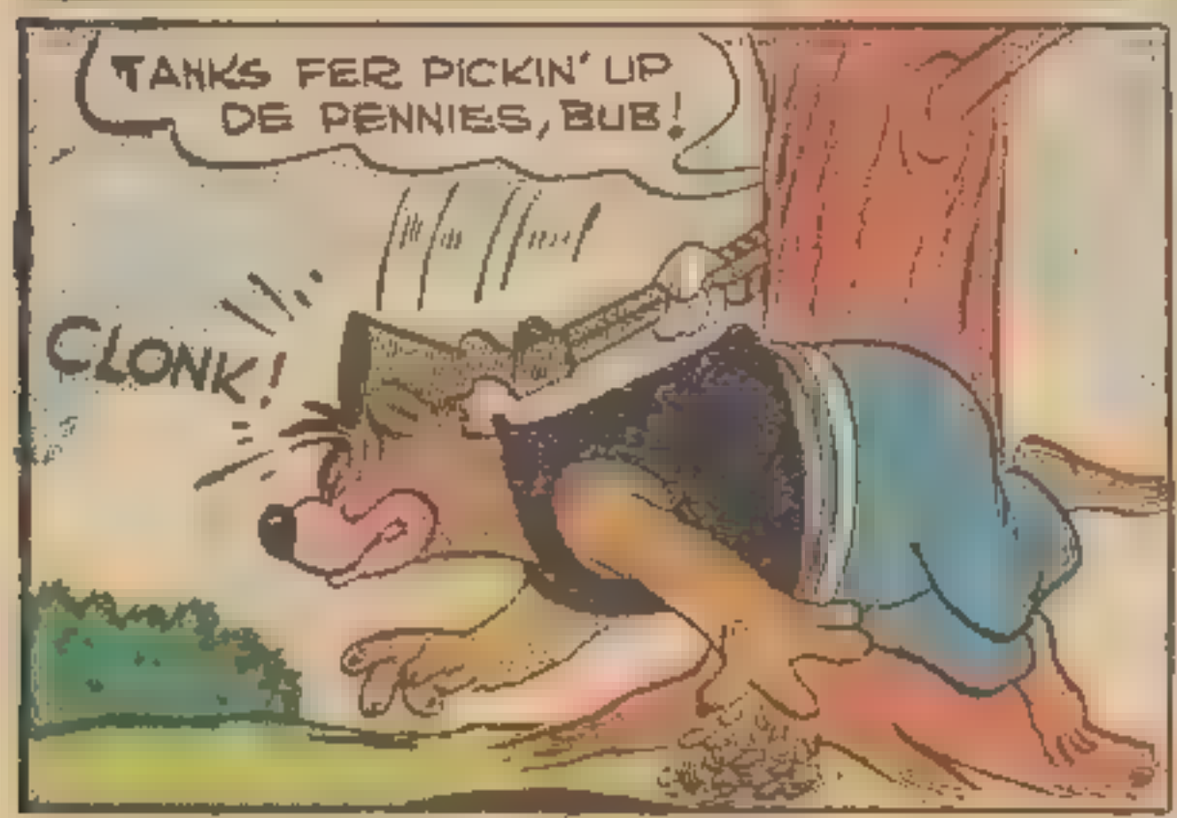

WHATCHA GOT THERE, BUB?
THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS!... (TEE HEE!)

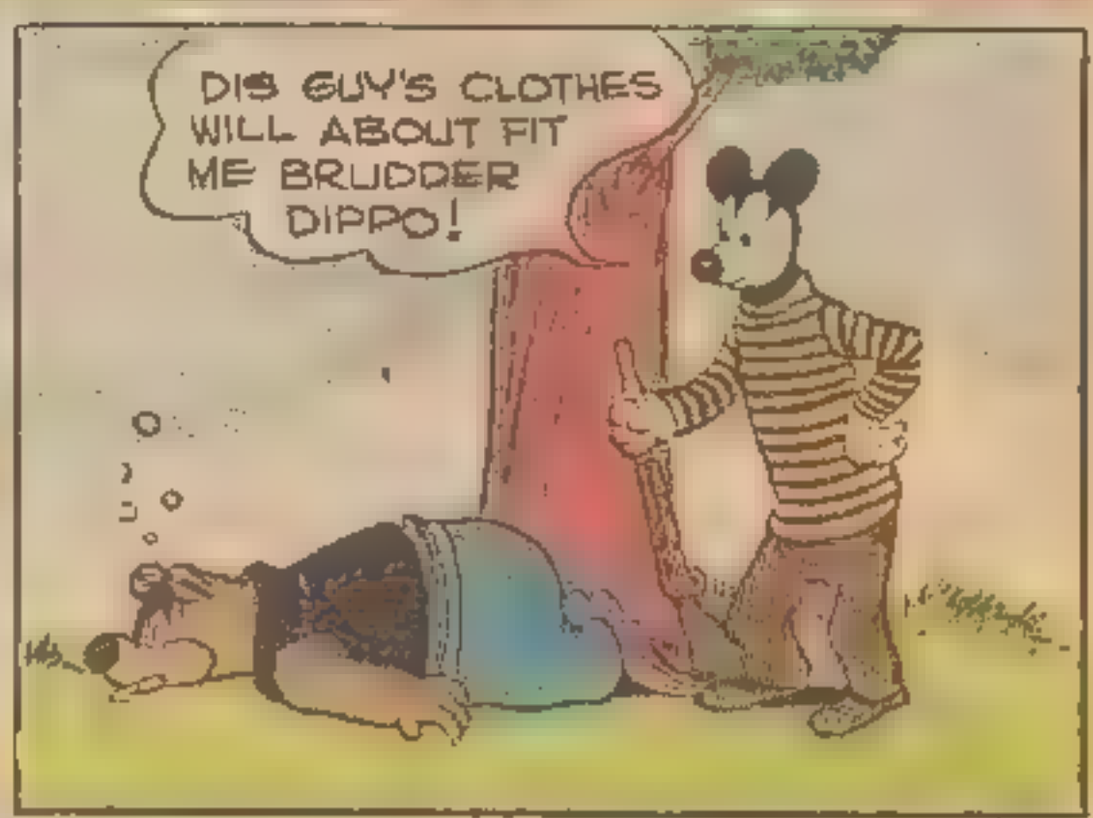

I CAN USE DIS MONEY! THANKS, BUD!

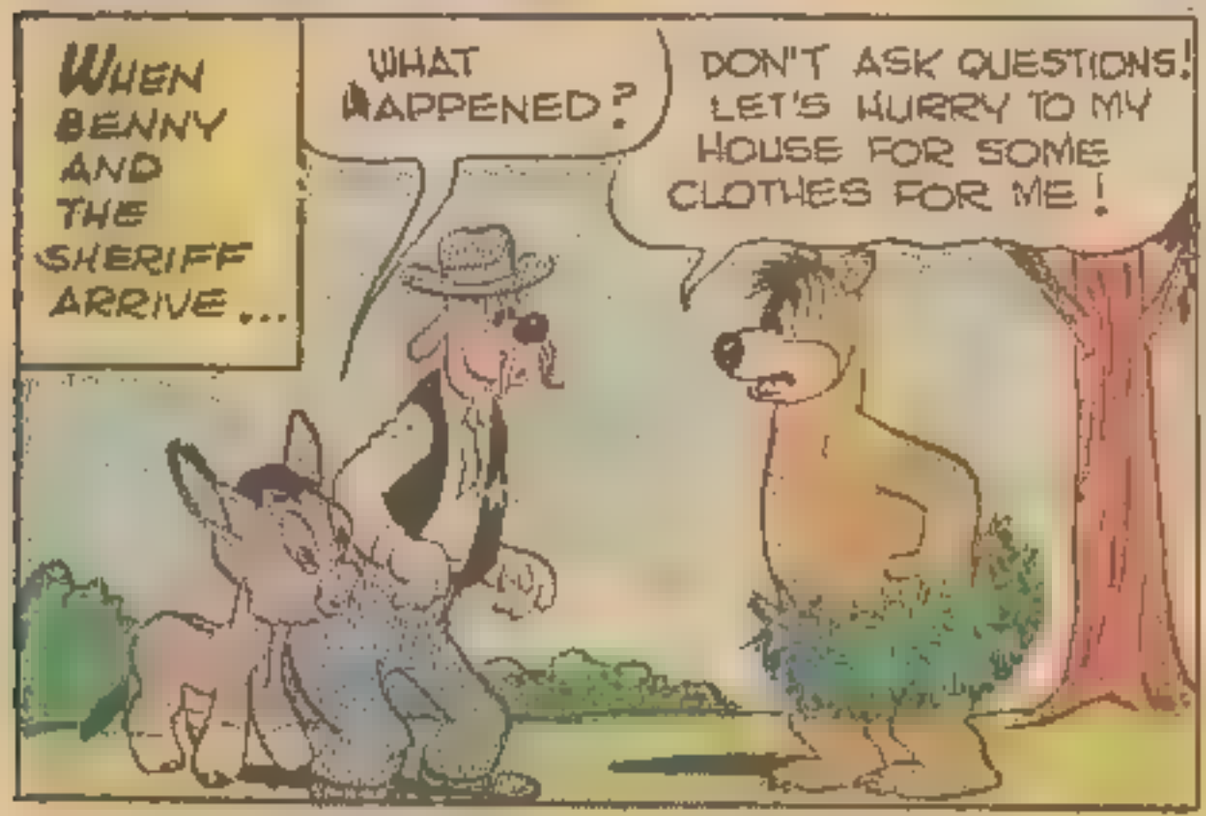

SEE! HE'S LEAVING A TRAIL OF PENNIES! I'LL FOLLOW HIM WHILE YOU RUN DOWN AND GET THE SHERIFF!

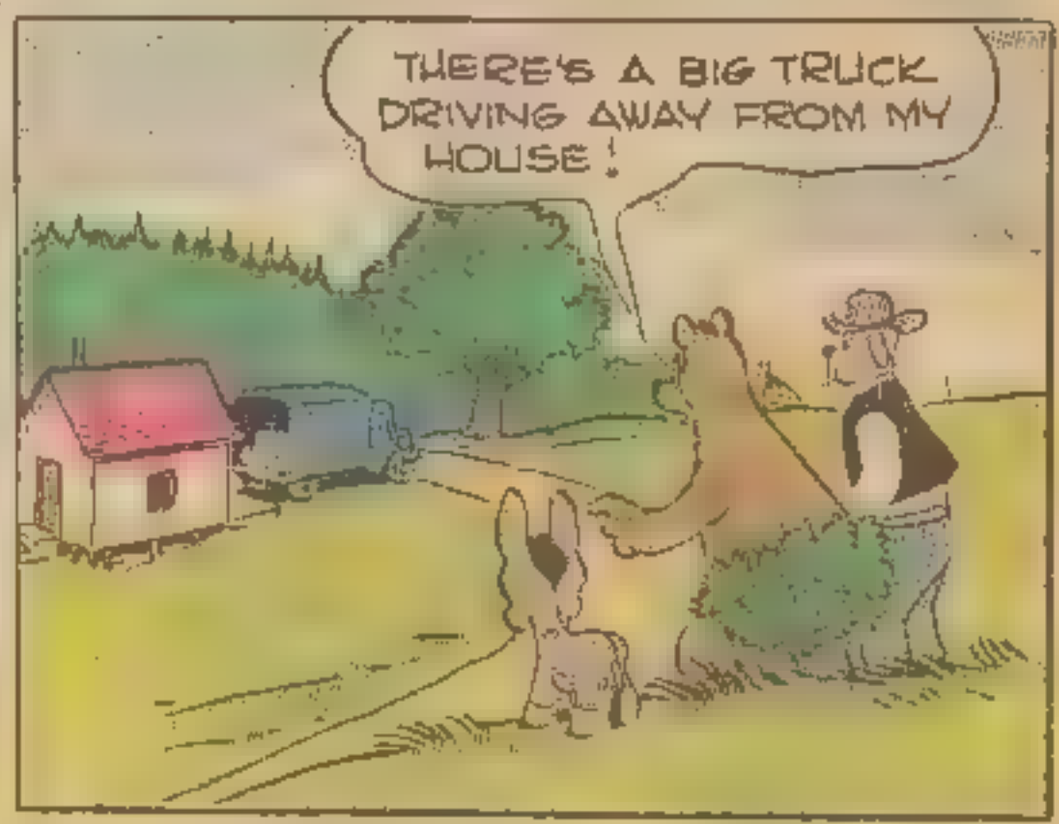

I MAY AS WELL PICK UP THE PENNIES AS I GO ALONG!


I WONDERED WHY DIS SACK OF DOUGH KEPT GETTIN' LIGHTER!
THE TRAIL LEADS INTO THE TIMBER!


TANKS FER PICKIN' UP DE PENNIES, BUB!
CLONK!

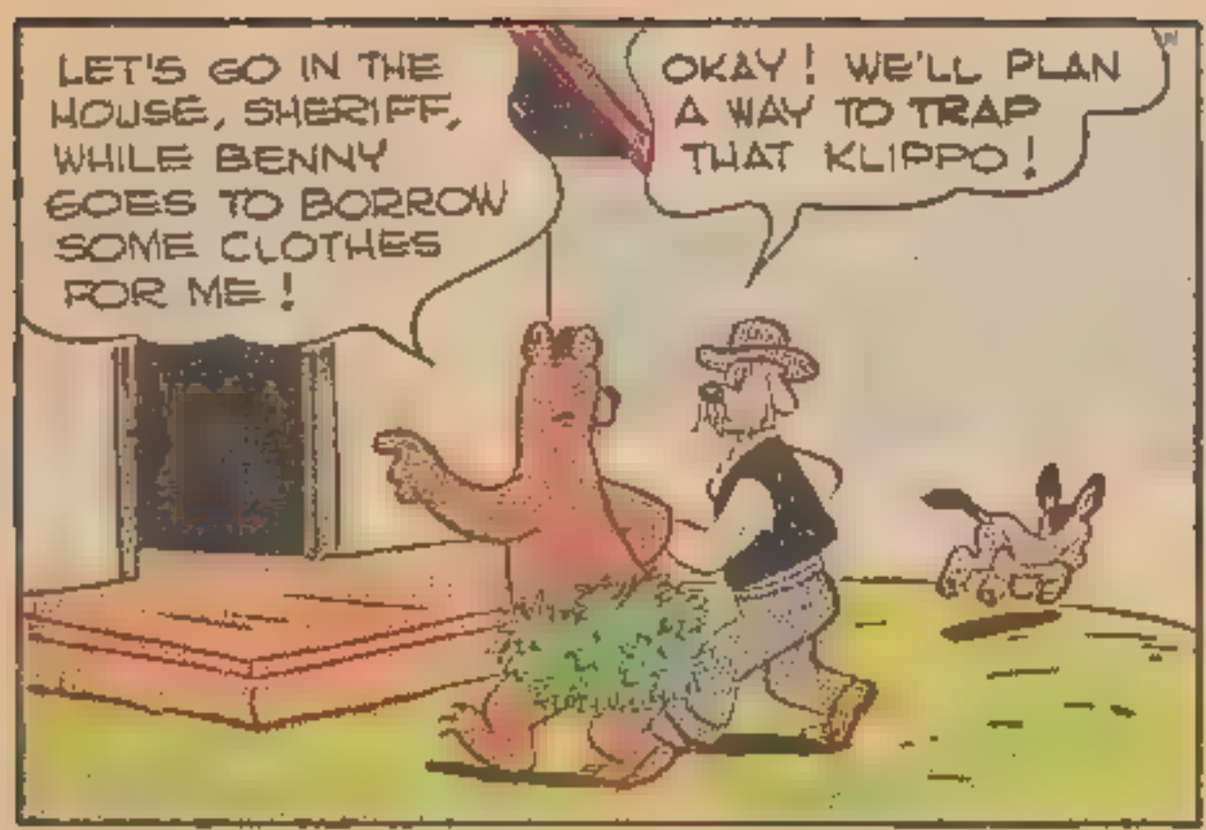

DIS GUY'S CLOTHES WILL ABOUT FIT ME BRUDDER DIPPO!

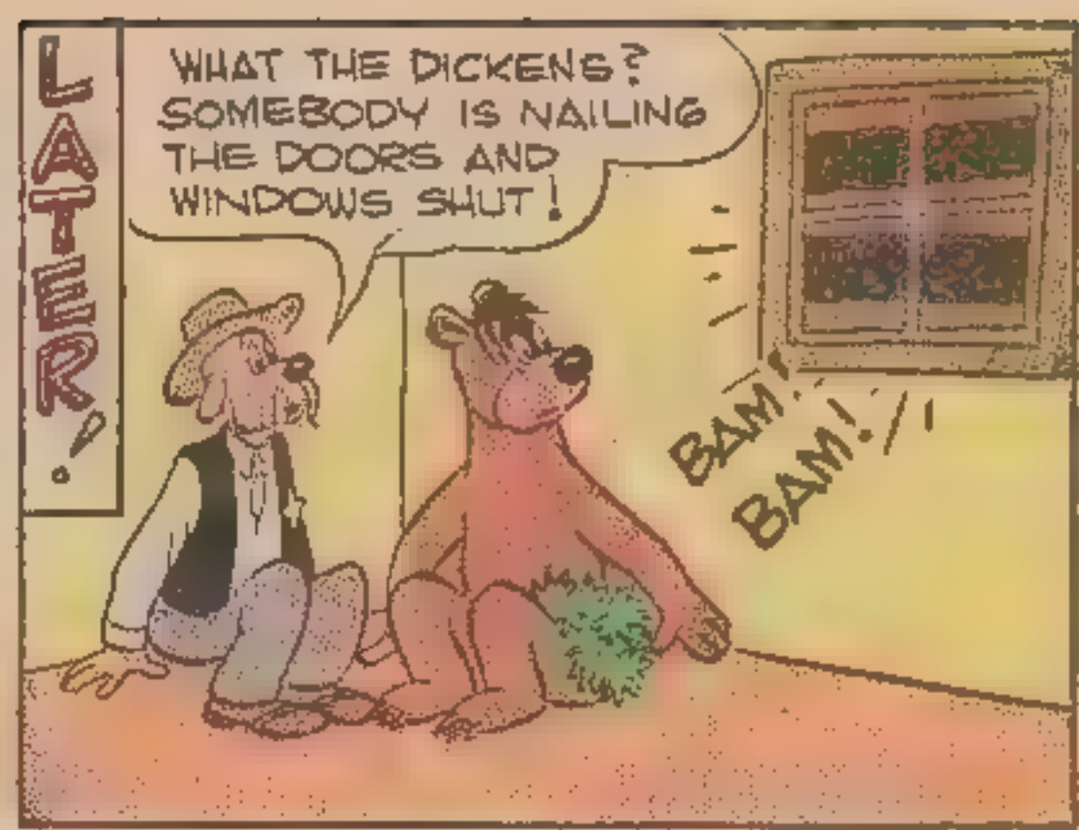

WHEN BENNY AND THE SHERIFF ARRIVE...
WHAT HAPPENED?
DON'T ASK QUESTIONS! LET'S HURRY TO MY HOUSE FOR SOME CLOTHES FOR ME!

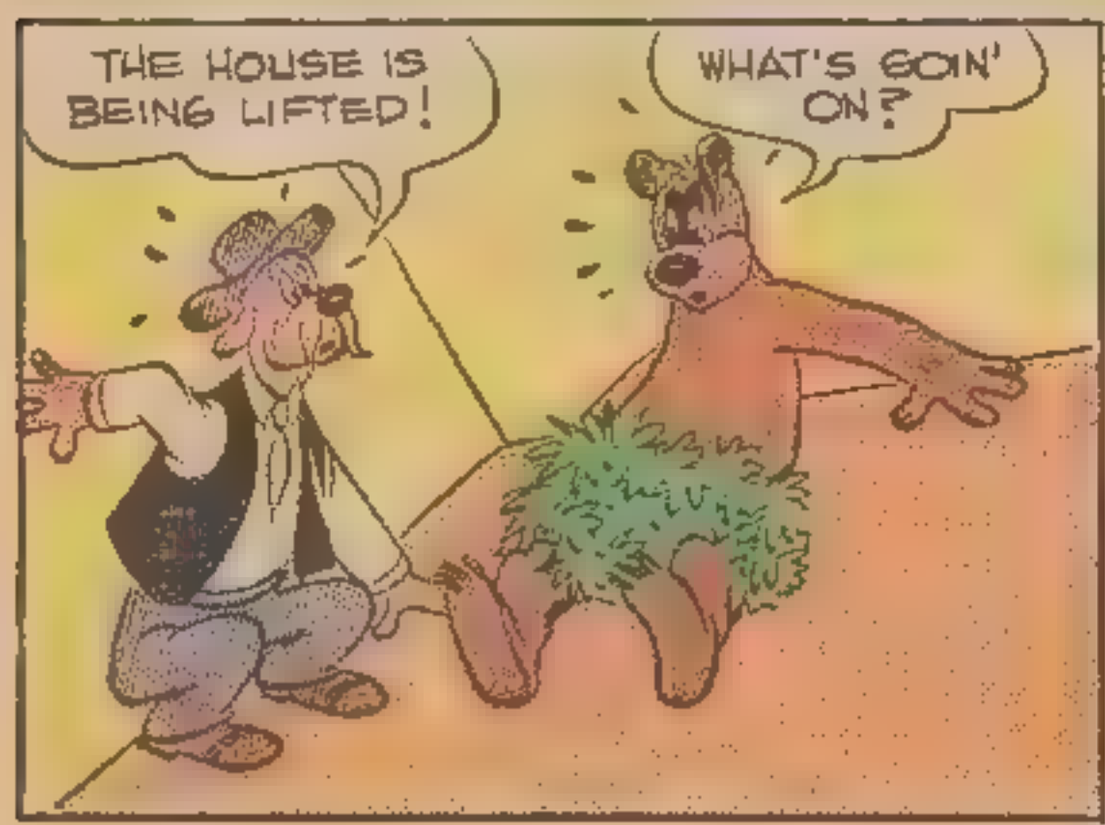

THERE'S A BIG TRUCK DRIVING AWAY FROM MY HOUSE!

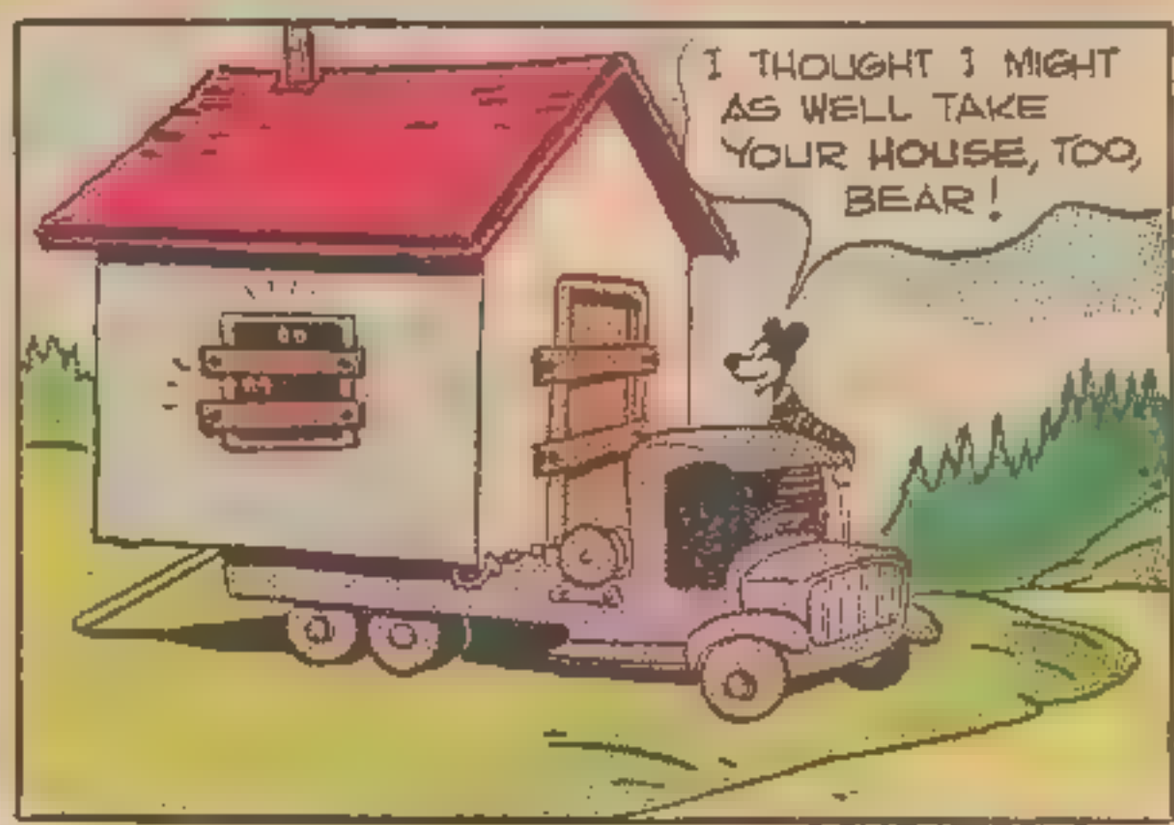
MY FURNITURE IS GONE! THAT TRUCKER STOLE IT!

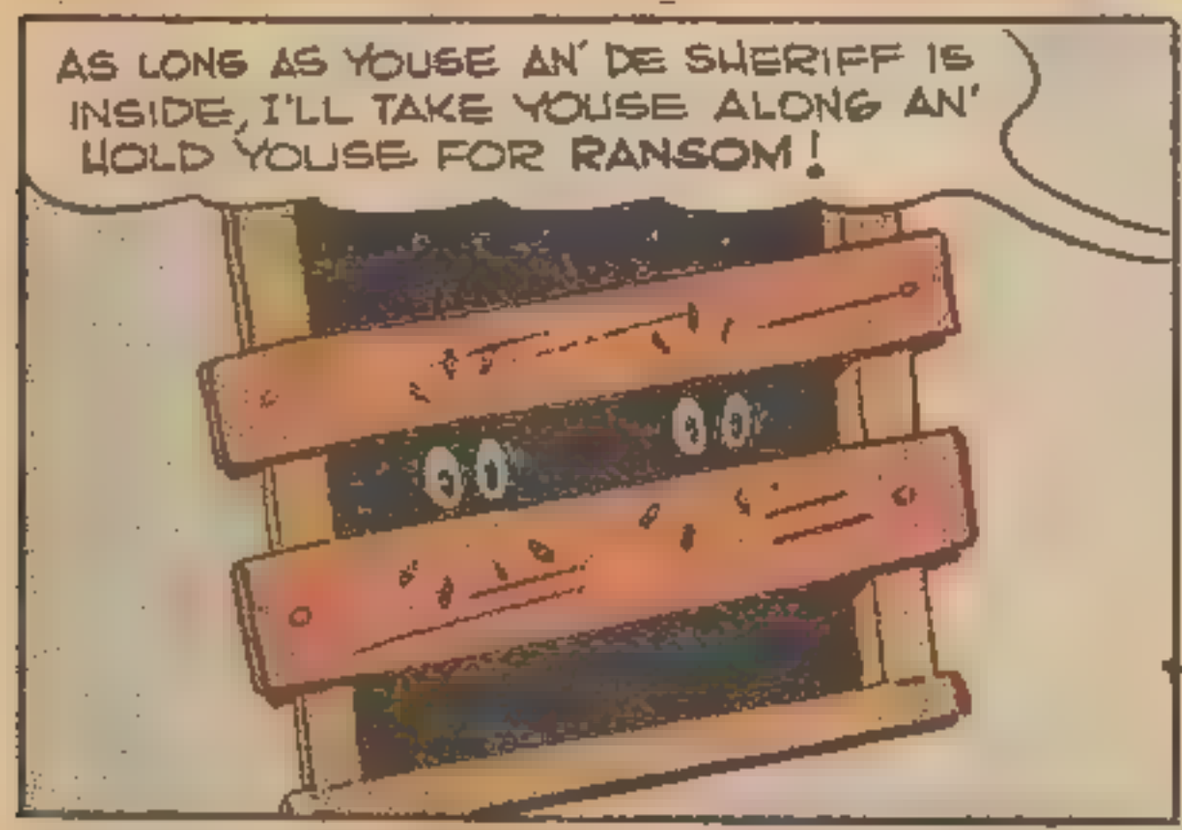
WHO WAS THAT GUY? DID YOU SEE HIM?
YEAH — KLEPTO KLIPPO!

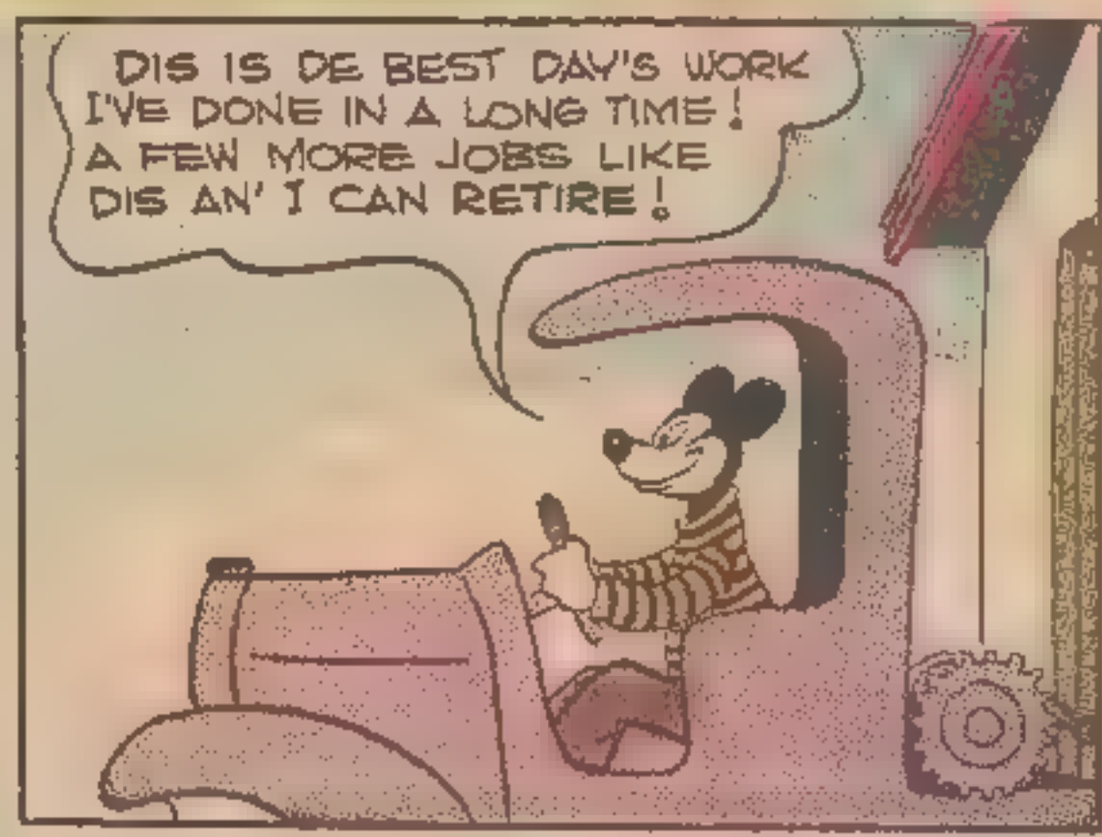

LET'S GO IN THE HOUSE, SHERIFF, WHILE BENNY GOES TO BORROW SOME CLOTHES FOR ME!
OKAY! WE'LL PLAN A WAY TO TRAP THAT KLIPPO!

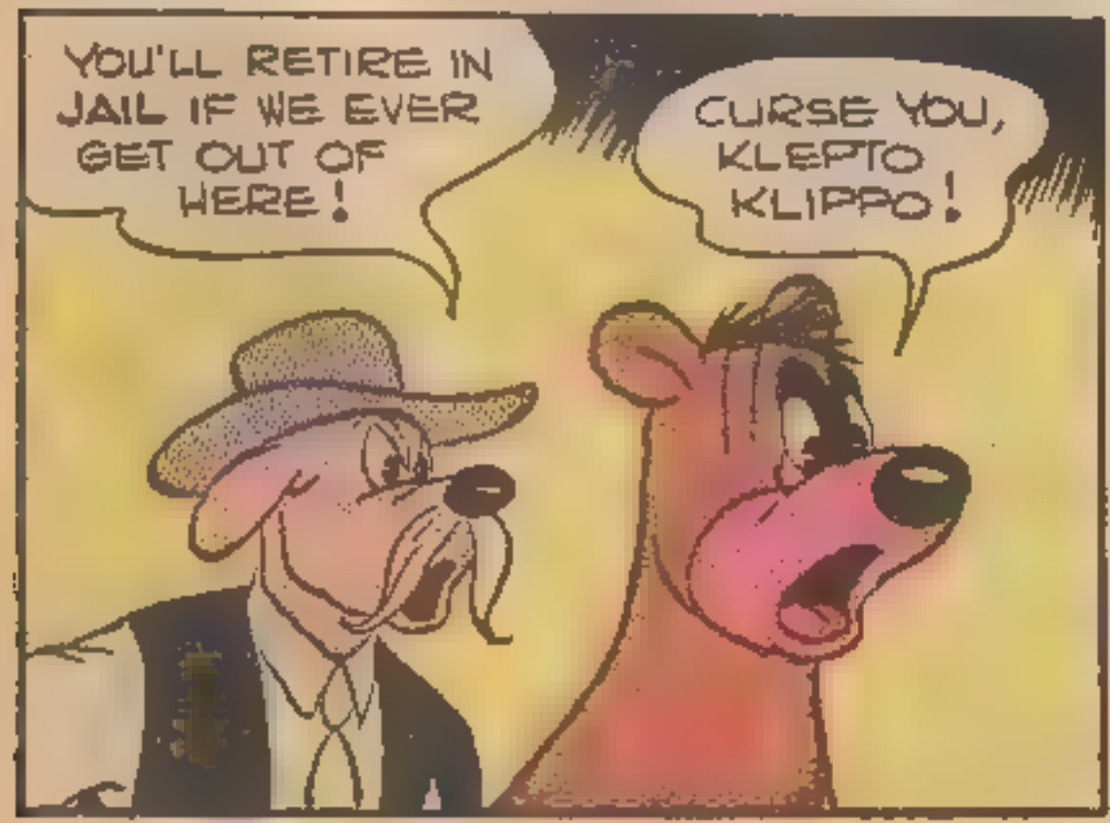

LATER!
WHAT THE DICKENS? SOMEBODY IS NAILING THE DOORS AND WINDOWS SHUT!
BAM! BAM!

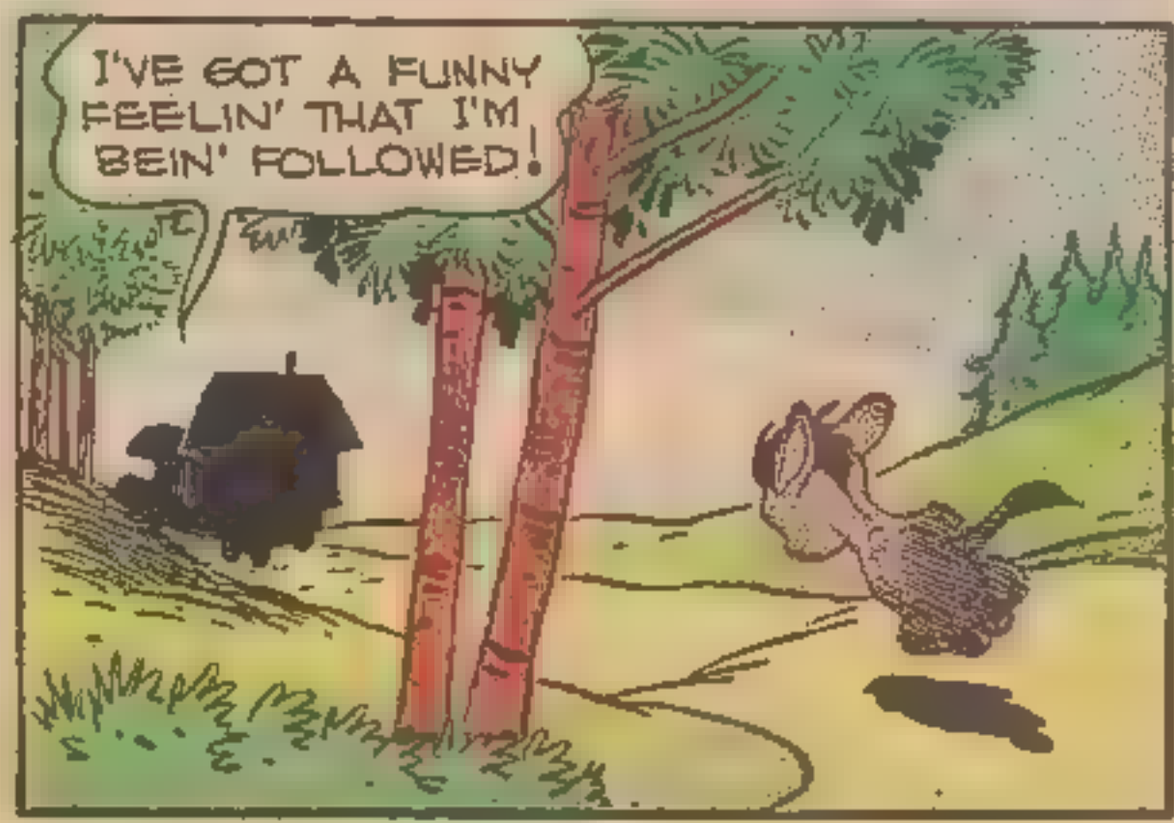

THE HOUSE IS BEING LIFTED!
WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

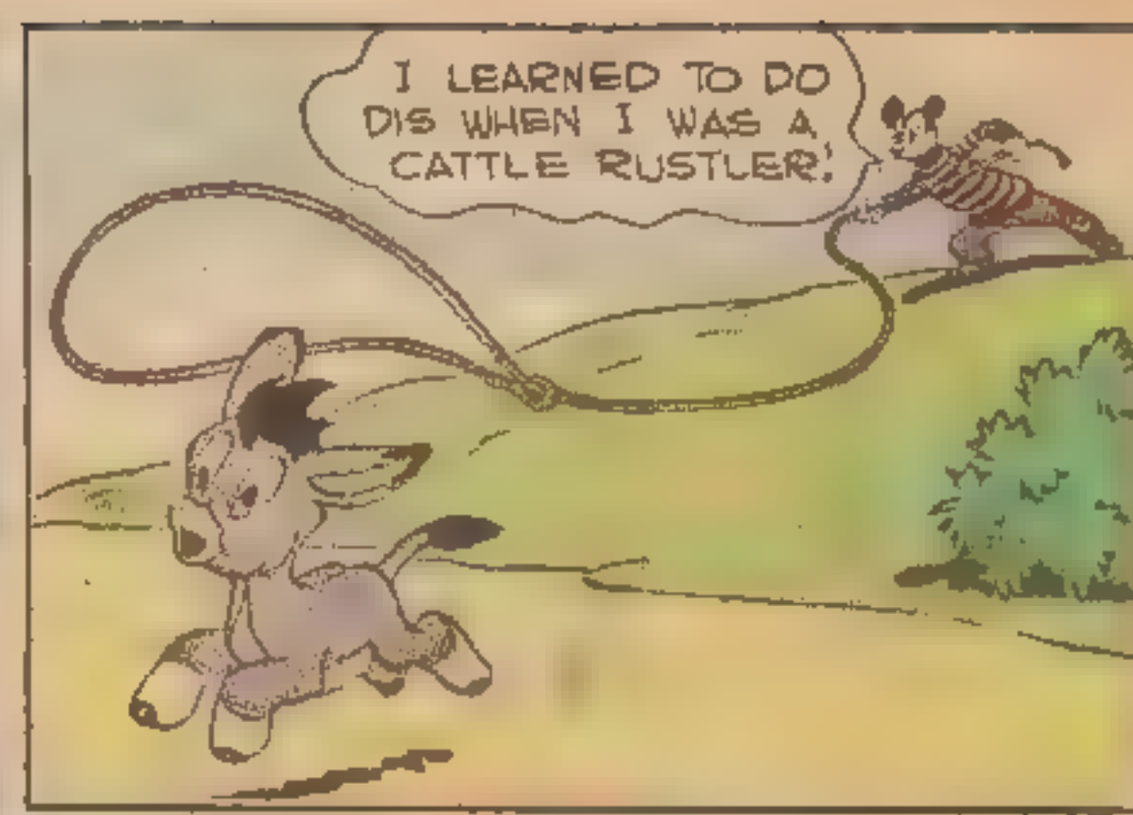

I THOUGHT I MIGHT AS WELL TAKE YOUR HOUSE, TOO, BEAR!

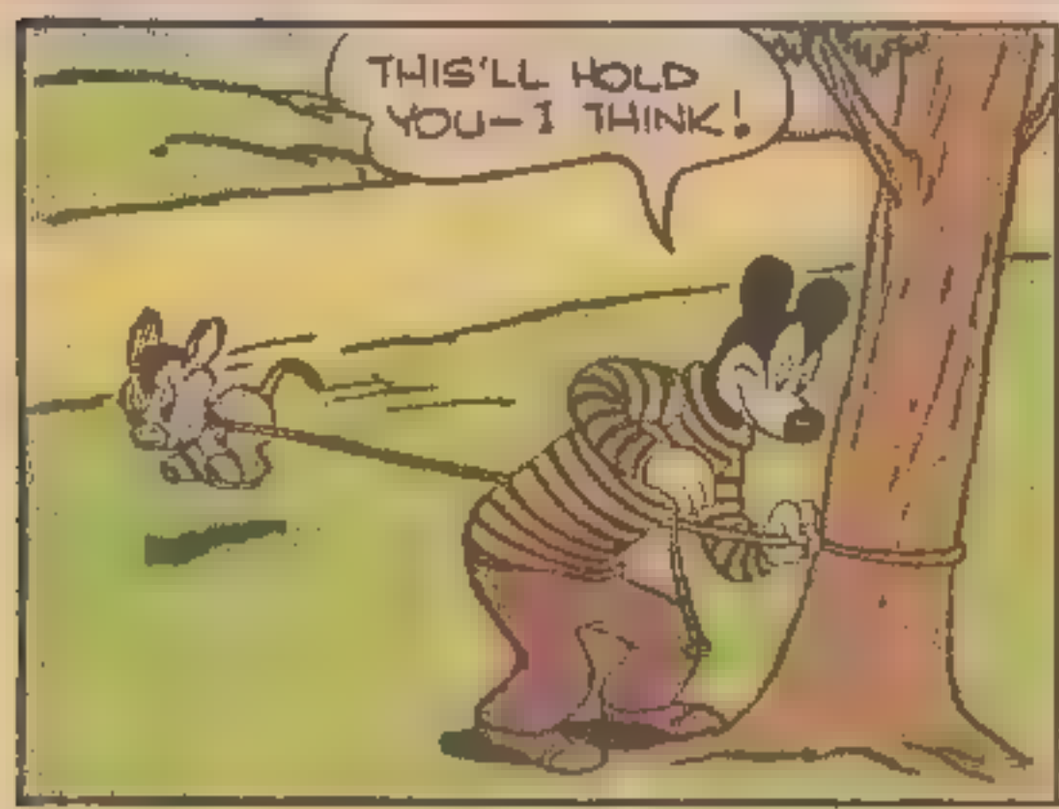

AS LONG AS YOUSE AN' DE SHERIFF IS INSIDE, I'LL TAKE YOUSE ALONG AN' HOLD YOUSE FOR RANSOM!

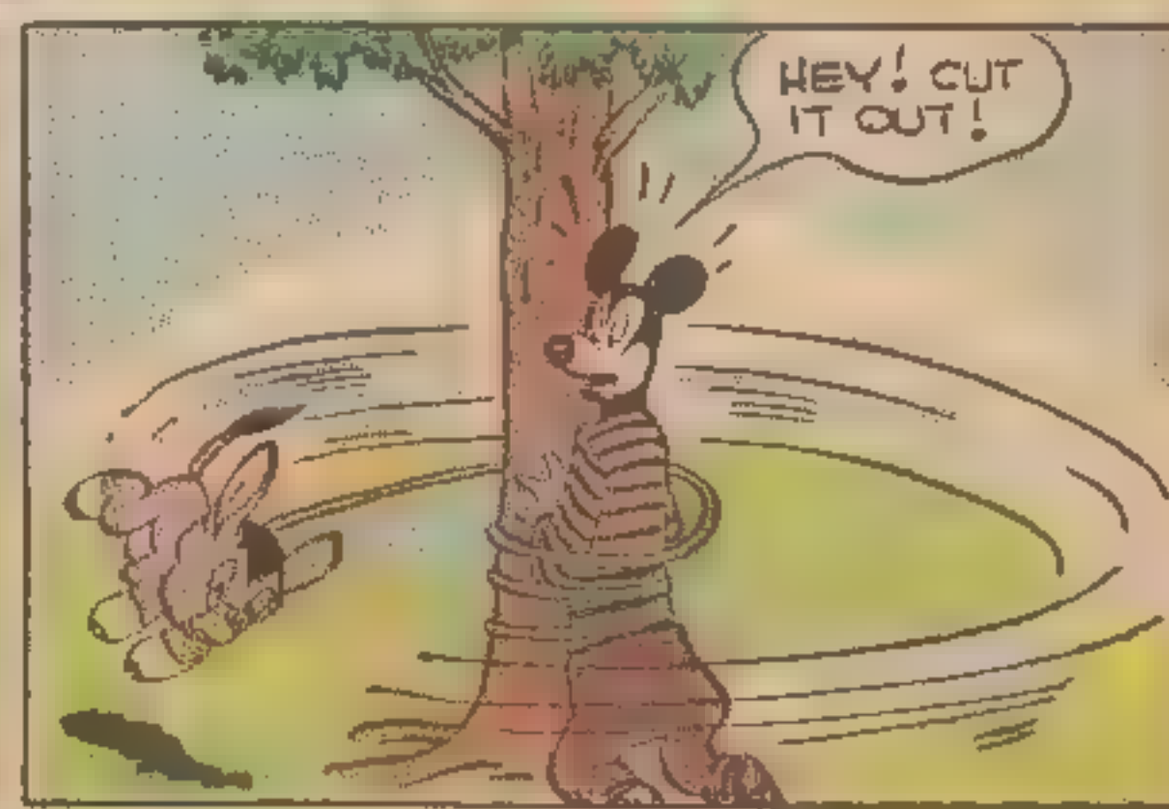

DIS IS DE BEST DAY'S WORK I'VE DONE IN A LONG TIME! A FEW MORE JOBS LIKE DIS AN' I CAN RETIRE!

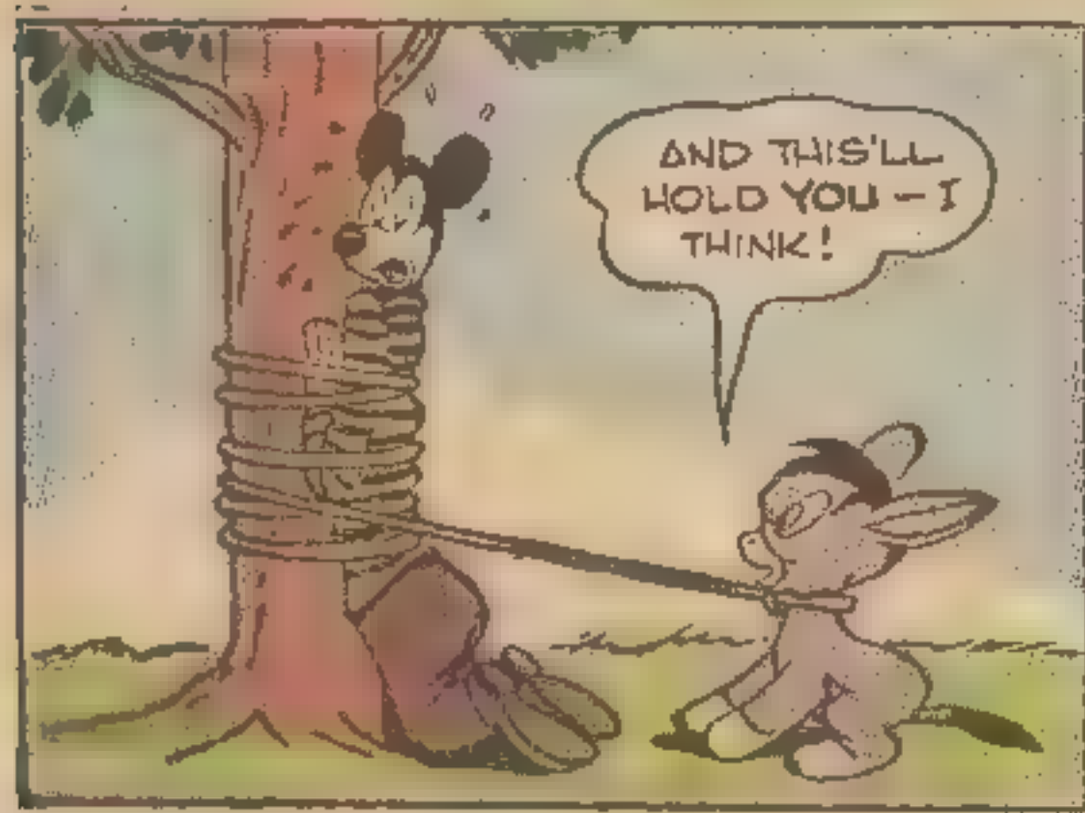

YOU'LL RETIRE IN JAIL IF WE EVER GET OUT OF HERE!
CURSE YOU, KLEPTO KLIPPO!

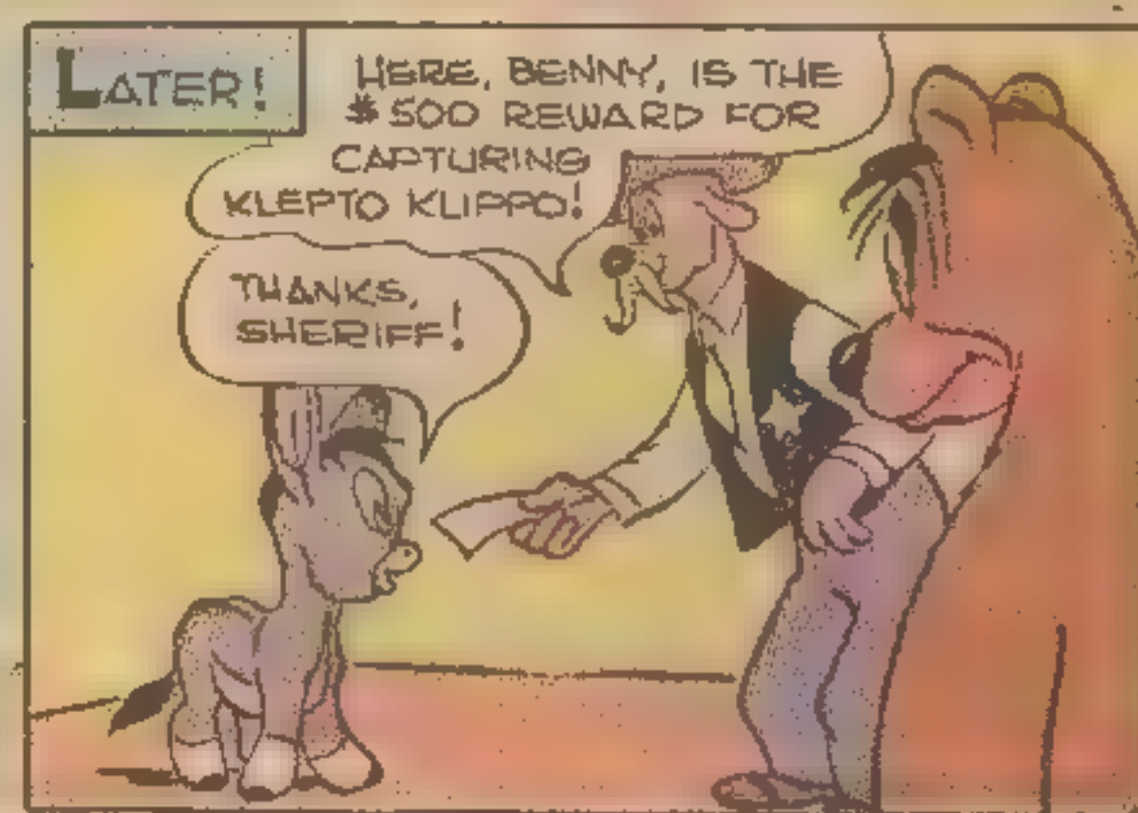

I'VE GOT A FUNNY FEELIN' THAT I'M BEIN' FOLLOWED!

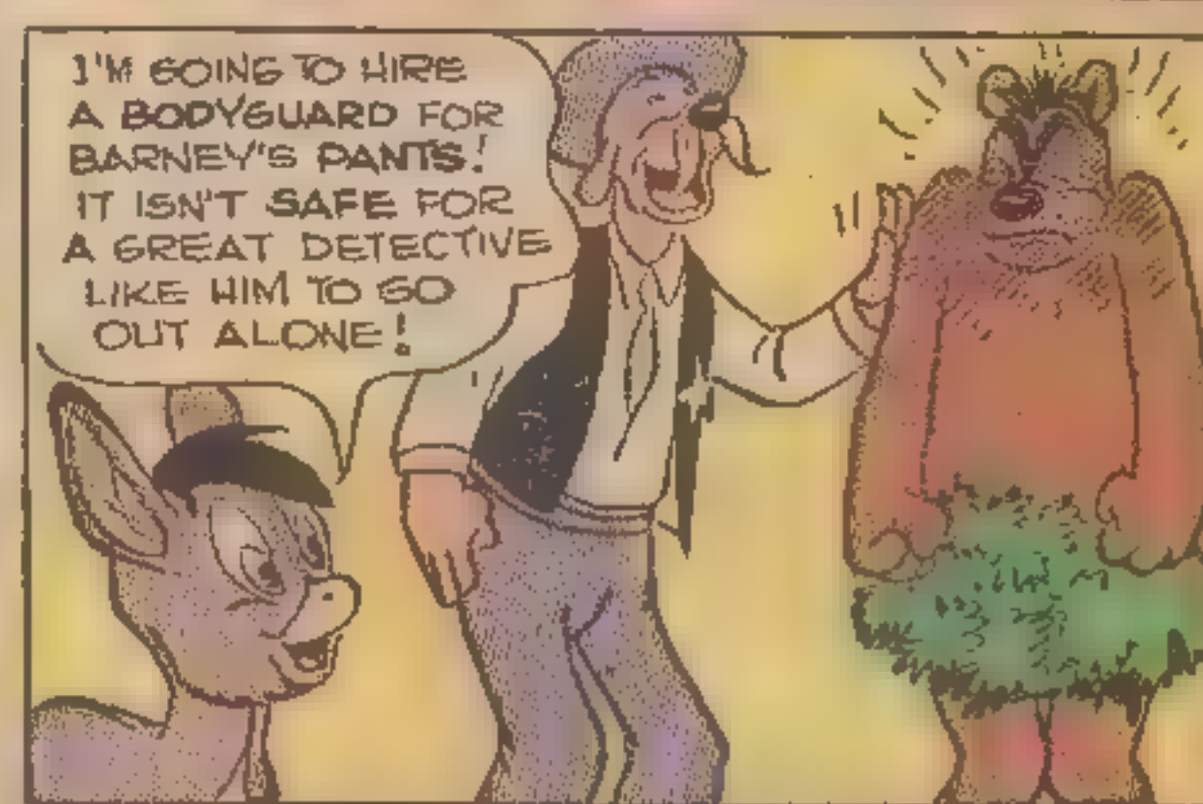




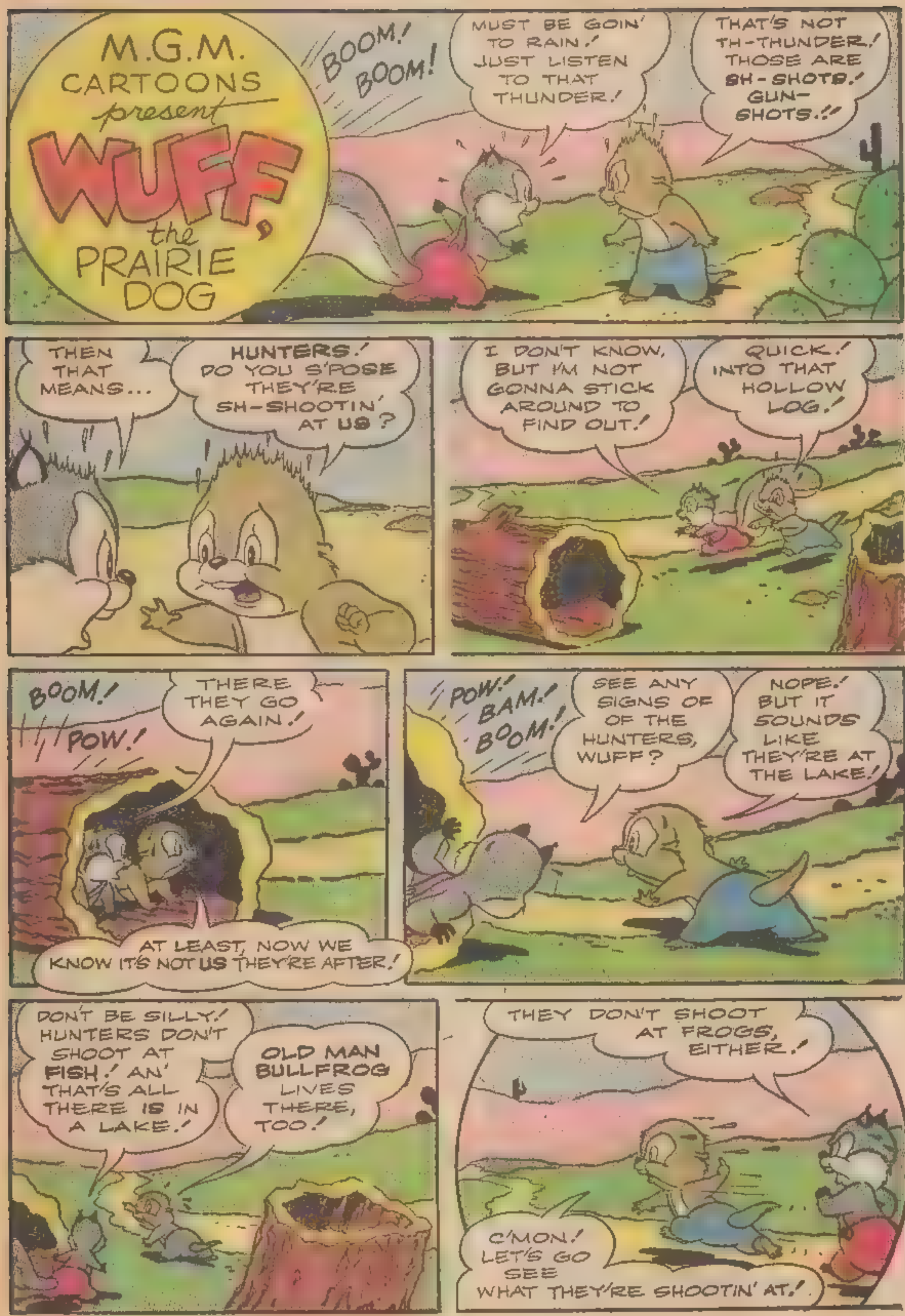


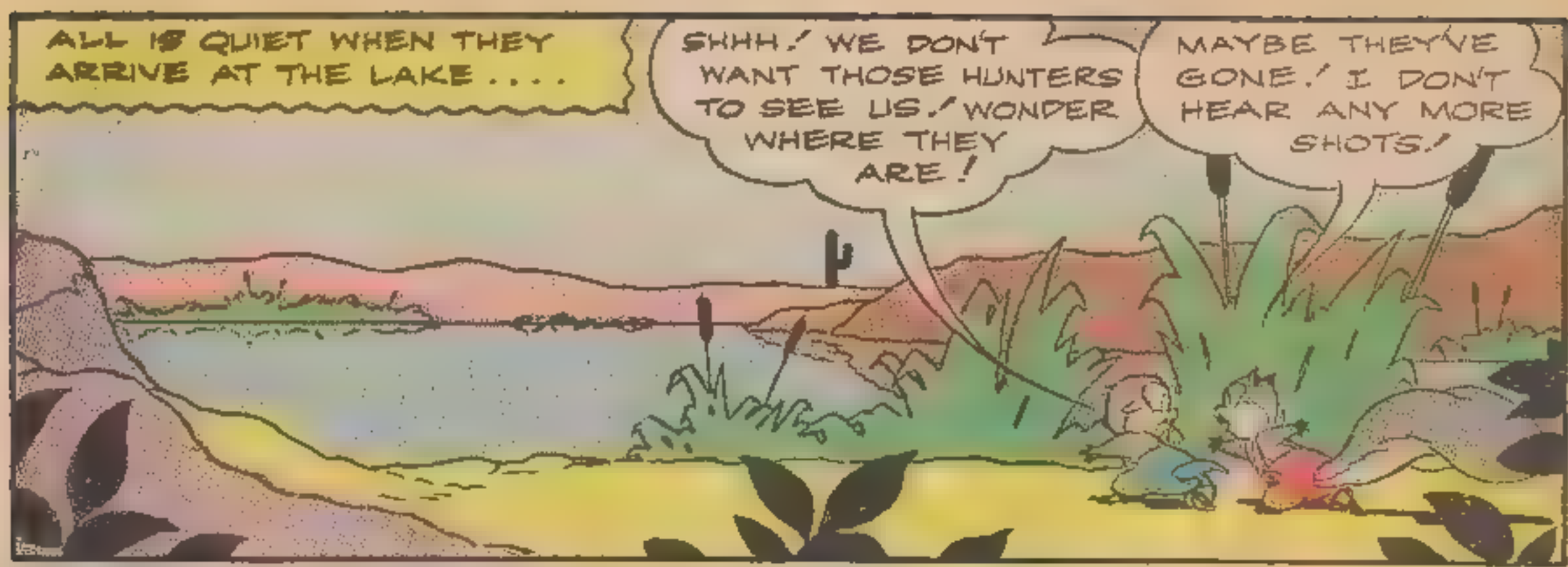




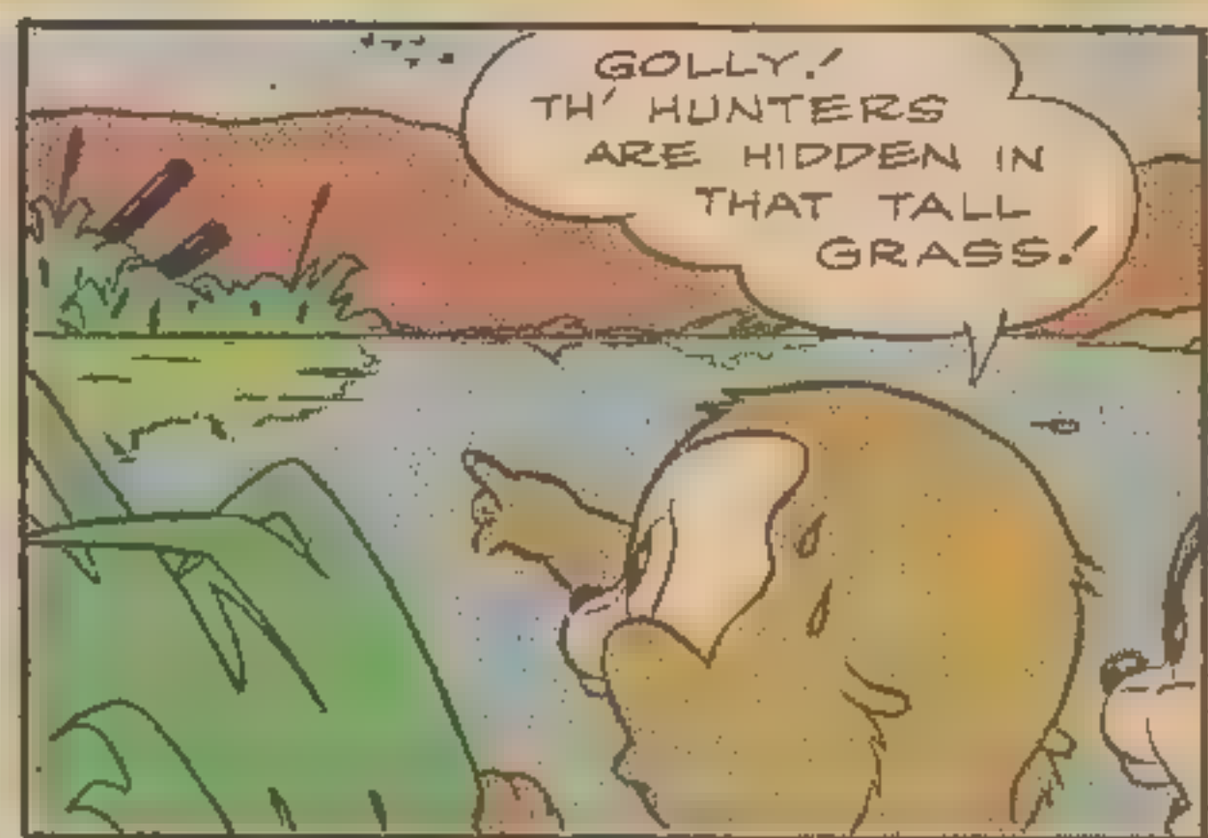


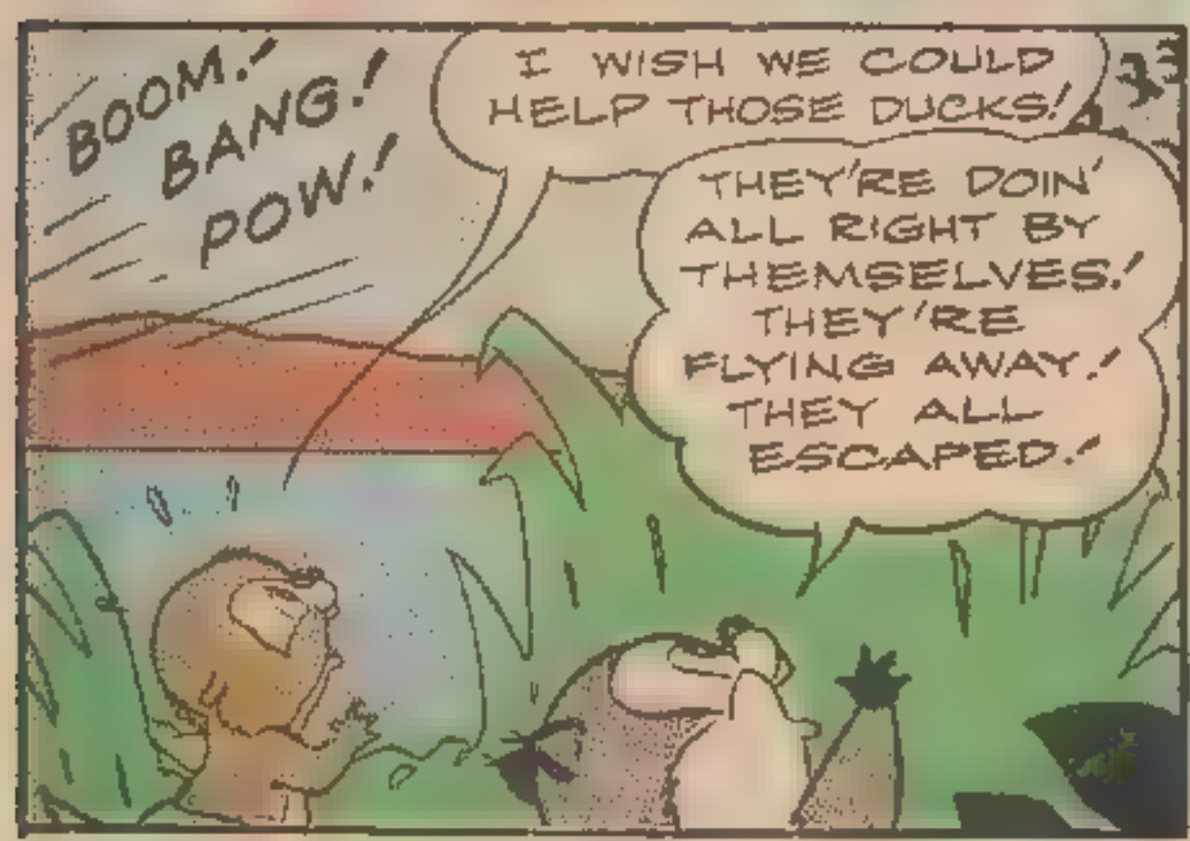
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures

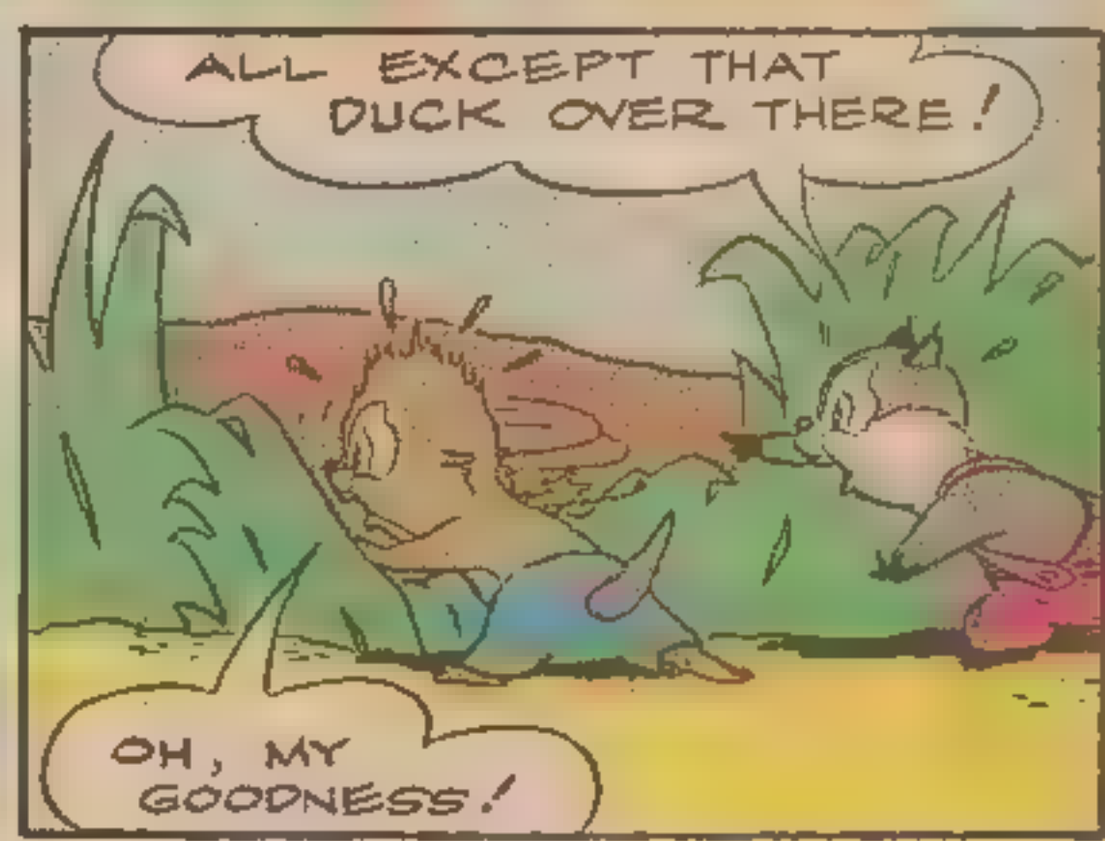

M.G.M. CARTOONS present WUFF, the PRAIRIE DOG
BOOM! BOOM!
MUST BE GOIN' TO RAIN! JUST LISTEN TO THAT THUNDER!
THAT'S NOT TH-THUNDER! THOSE ARE SH-SHOTS! GUN-SHOTS!!
THEN THAT MEANS...
HUNTERS! DO YOU S'POSE THEY'RE SH-SHOOTIN' AT US?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'M NOT GONNA STICK AROUND TO FIND OUT!
QUICK! INTO THAT HOLLOW LOG!
BOOM! POW!
THERE THEY GO AGAIN!
AT LEAST, NOW WE KNOW IT'S NOT US THEY'RE AFTER!
POW! BAM! BOOM!
SEE ANY SIGNS OF OF THE HUNTERS, WUFF?
NOPE! BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE AT THE LAKE!
DON'T BE SILLY! HUNTERS DON'T SHOOT AT FISH! AN' THAT'S ALL THERE IS IN A LAKE!
OLD MAN BULLFROG LIVES THERE, TOO!
THEY DON'T SHOOT AT FROGS, EITHER!
C'MON! LET'S GO SEE WHAT THEY'RE SHOOTIN' AT!

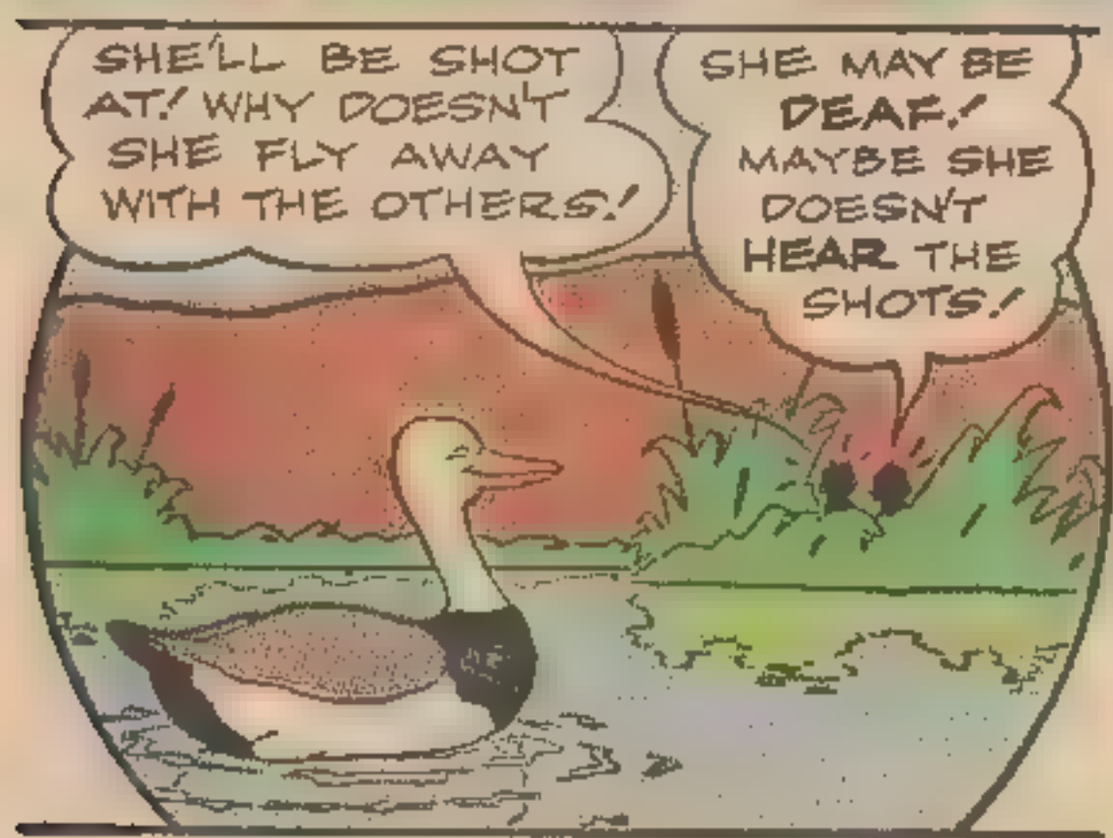

ALL IS QUIET WHEN THEY ARRIVE AT THE LAKE....
SHHH! WE DON'T WANT THOSE HUNTERS TO SEE US! WONDER WHERE THEY ARE!
MAYBE THEY'VE GONE! I DON'T HEAR ANY MORE SHOTS!

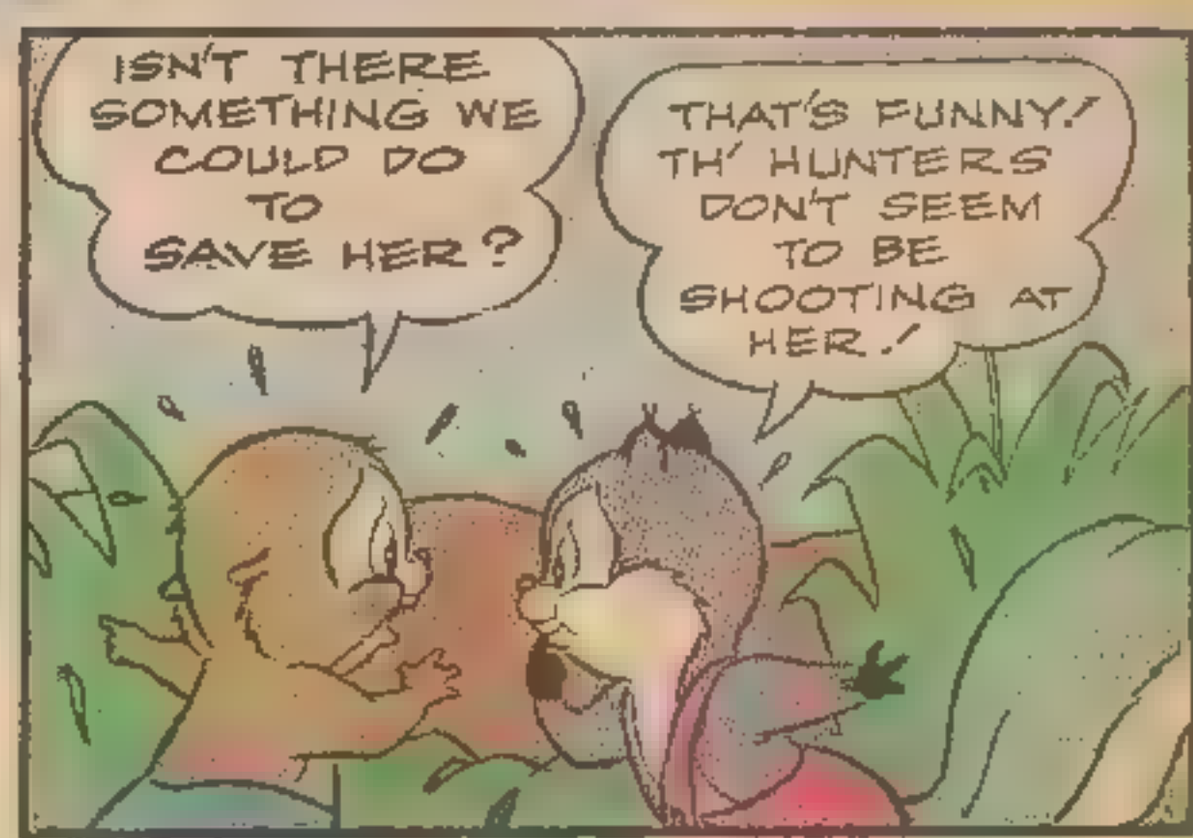
QUACK!
QUACK!
QUACK!
LOOK, WUFF.. ..DUCKS! HUNDREDS OF THEM!


GOLLY! TH' HUNTERS ARE HIDDEN IN THAT TALL GRASS!

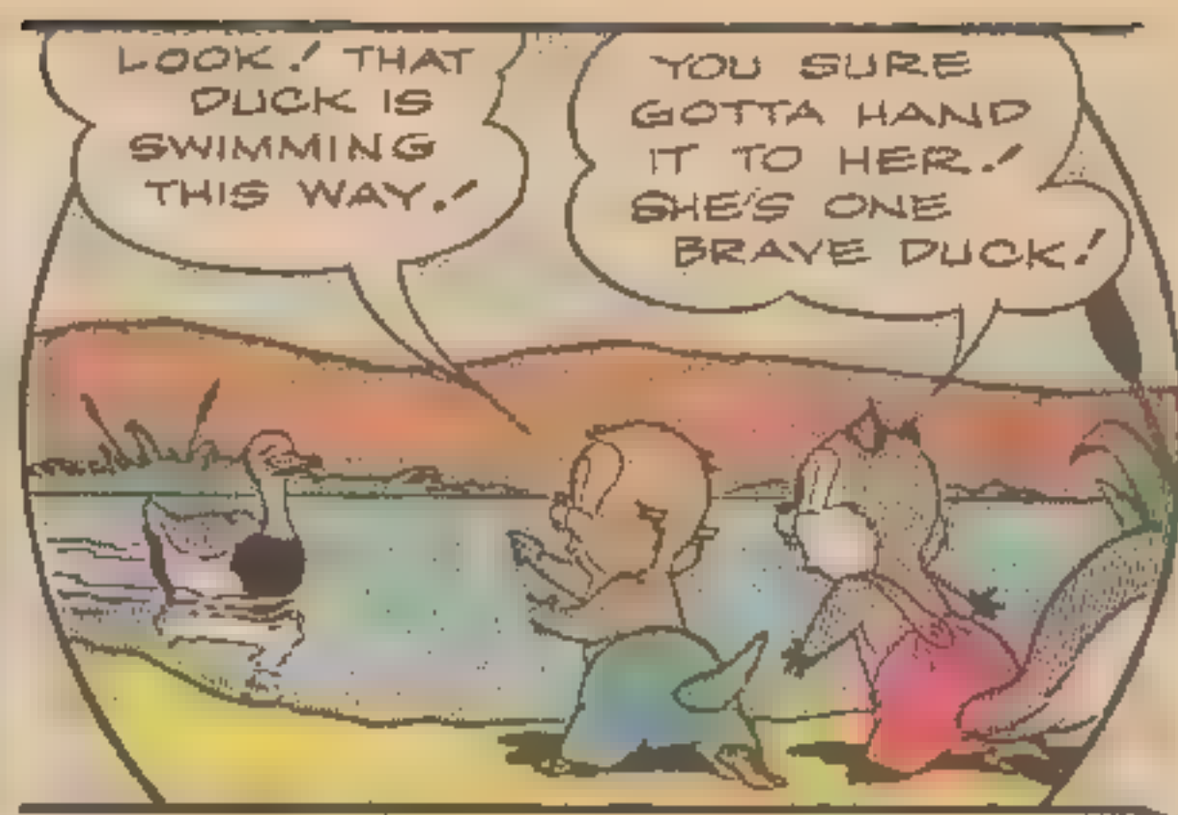

BOOM! BANG! POW!
I WISH WE COULD HELP THOSE DUCKS!
THEY'RE DOIN' ALL RIGHT BY THEMSELVES! THEY'RE FLYING AWAY! THEY ALL ESCAPED!

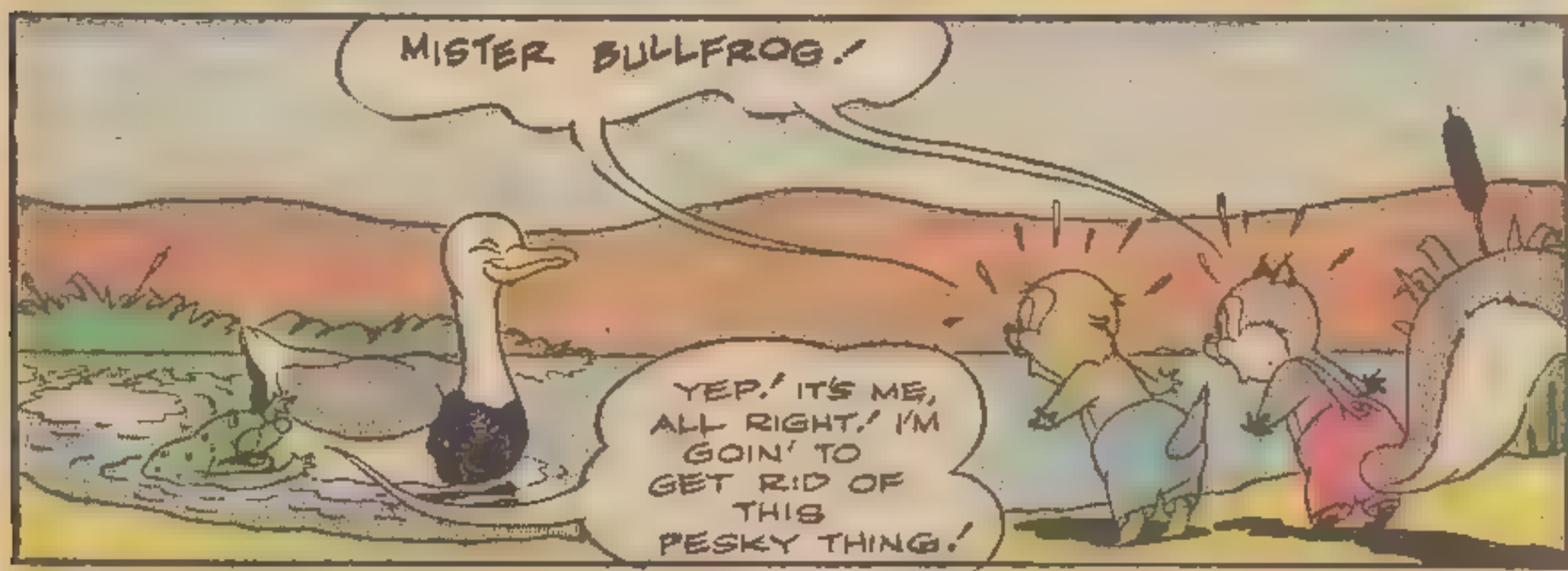

ALL EXCEPT THAT DUCK OVER THERE!
OH, MY GOODNESS!

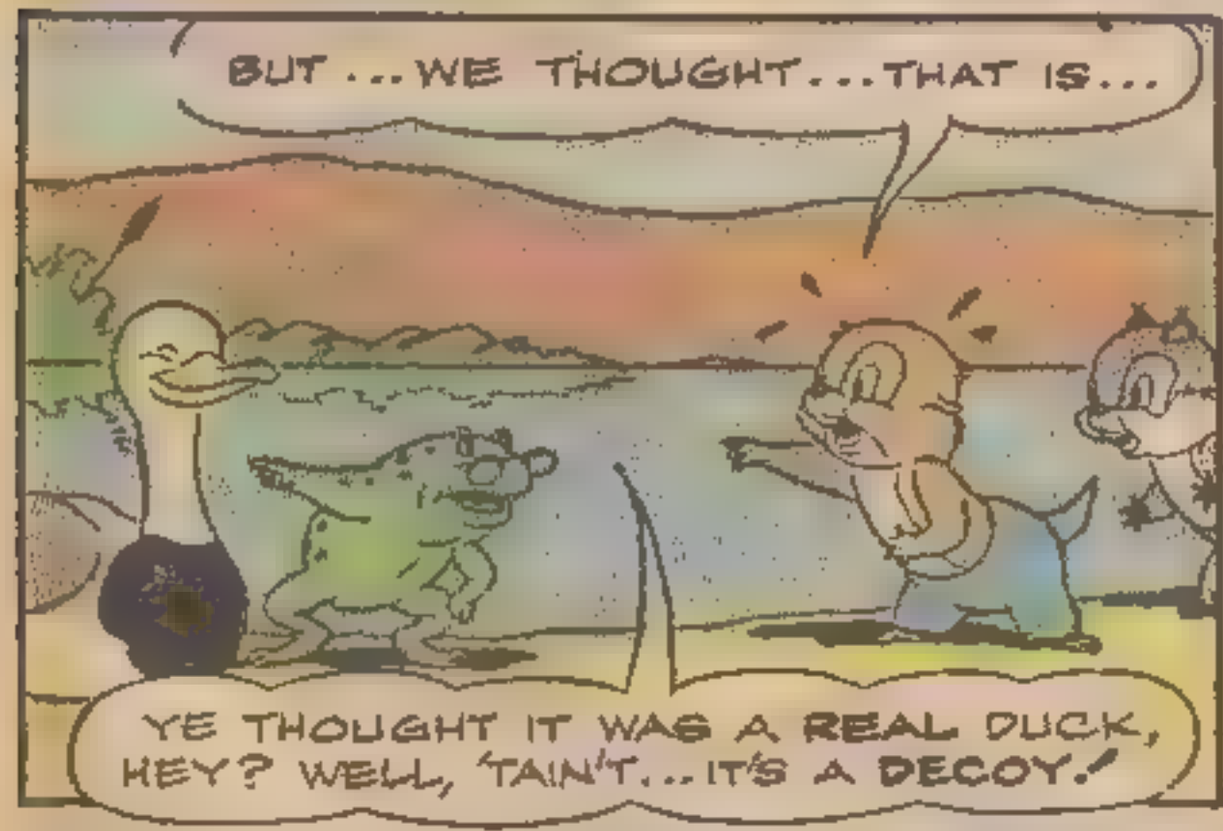

SHE'LL BE SHOT AT! WHY DOESN'T SHE FLY AWAY WITH THE OTHERS!
SHE MAY BE DEAF! MAYBE SHE DOESN'T HEAR THE SHOTS!

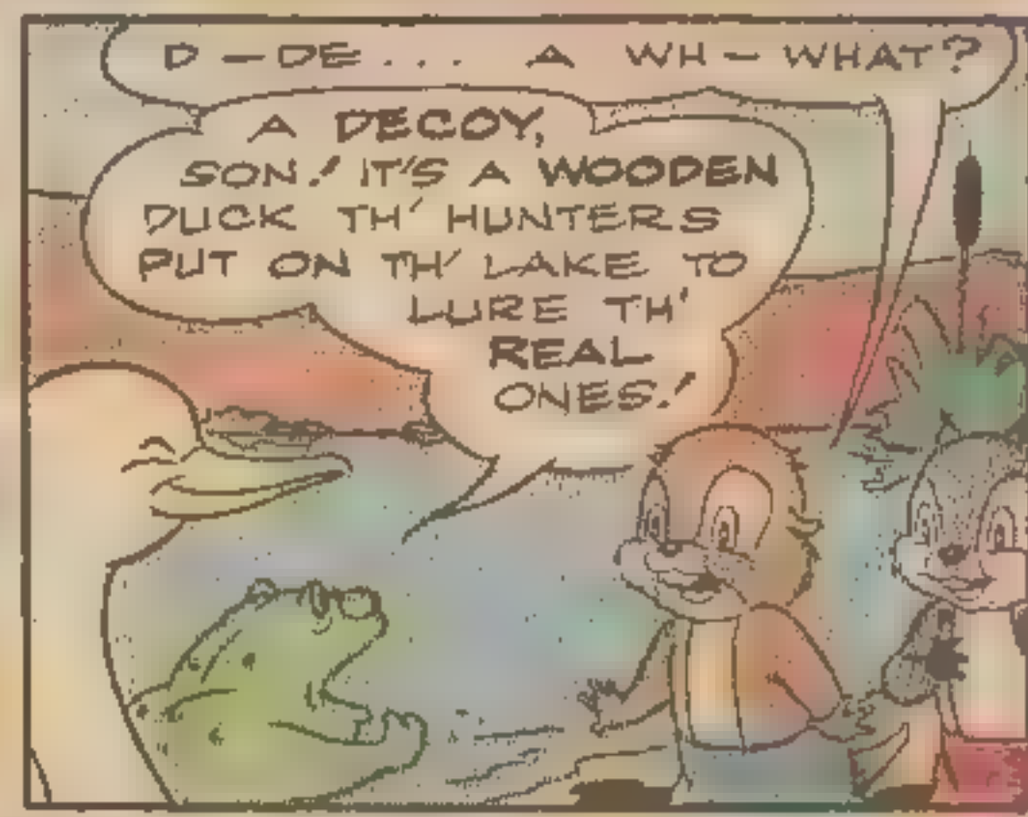

ISN'T THERE SOMETHING WE COULD DO TO SAVE HER?
THAT'S FUNNY! TH' HUNTERS DON'T SEEM TO BE SHOOTING AT HER!

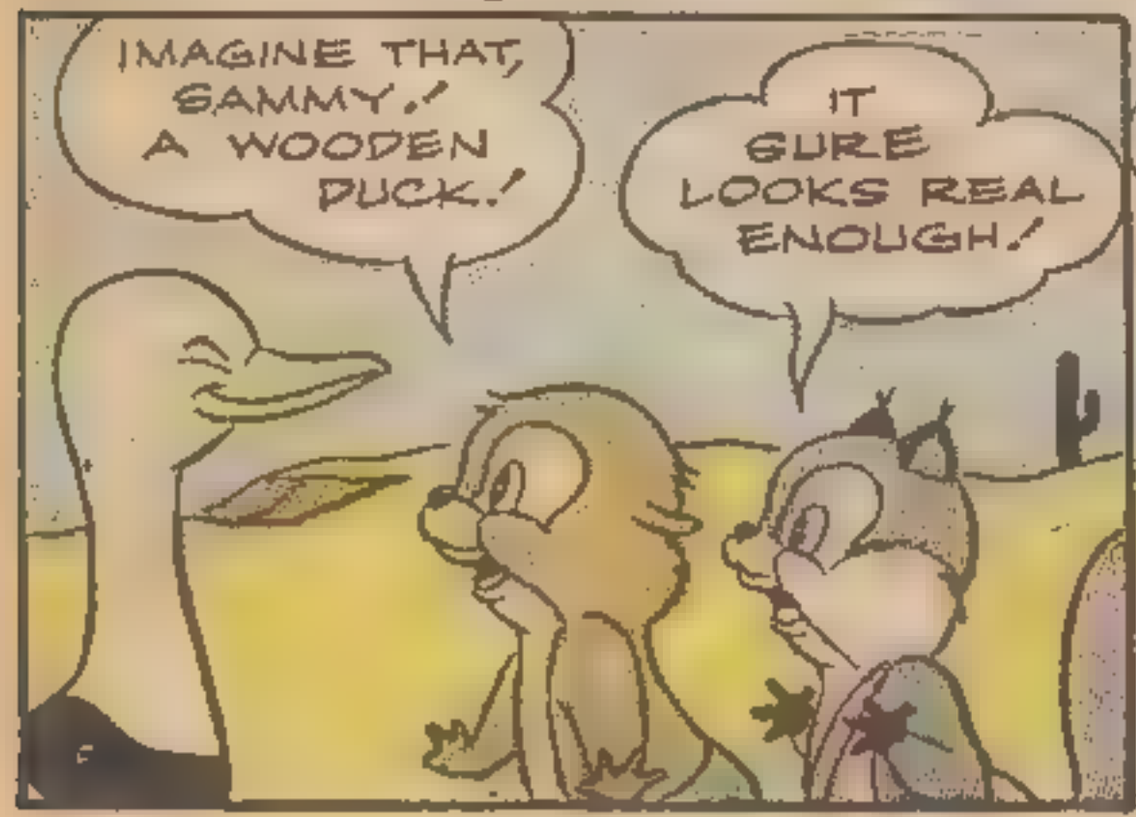
THEY'RE GOING AWAY!
WELL, I'LL BE DOGGONED!

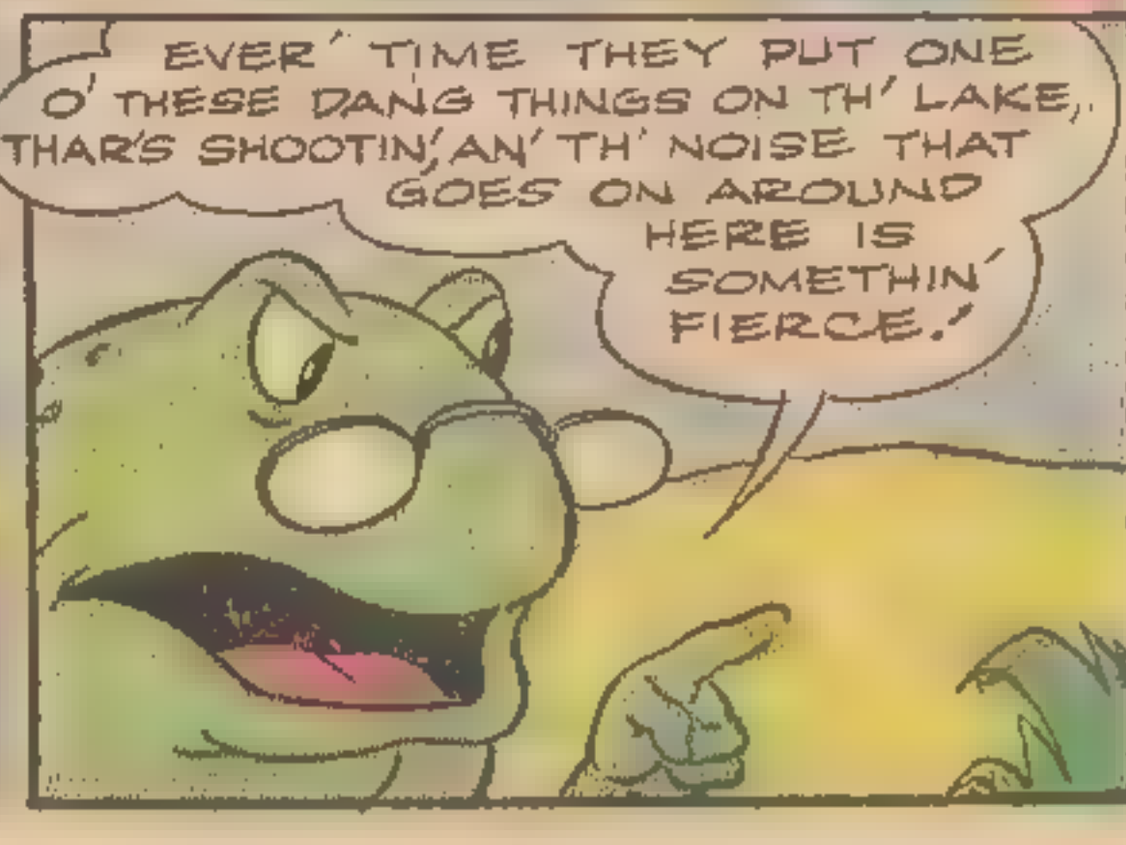

LOOK! THAT DUCK IS SWIMMING THIS WAY!
YOU SURE GOTTA HAND IT TO HER! SHE'S ONE BRAVE DUCK!

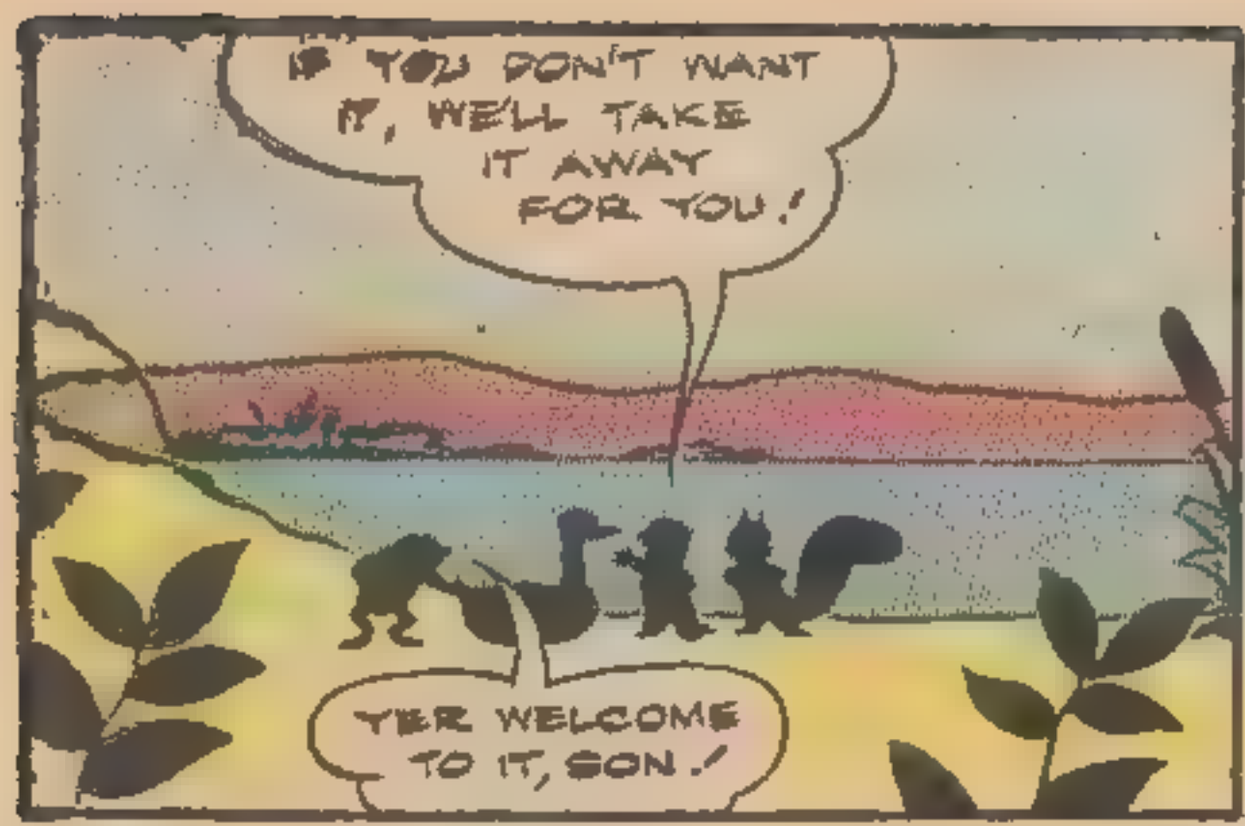

MISTER BULLFROG!
YEP! IT'S ME, ALL RIGHT! I'M GOIN' TO GET RID OF THIS PESKY THING!

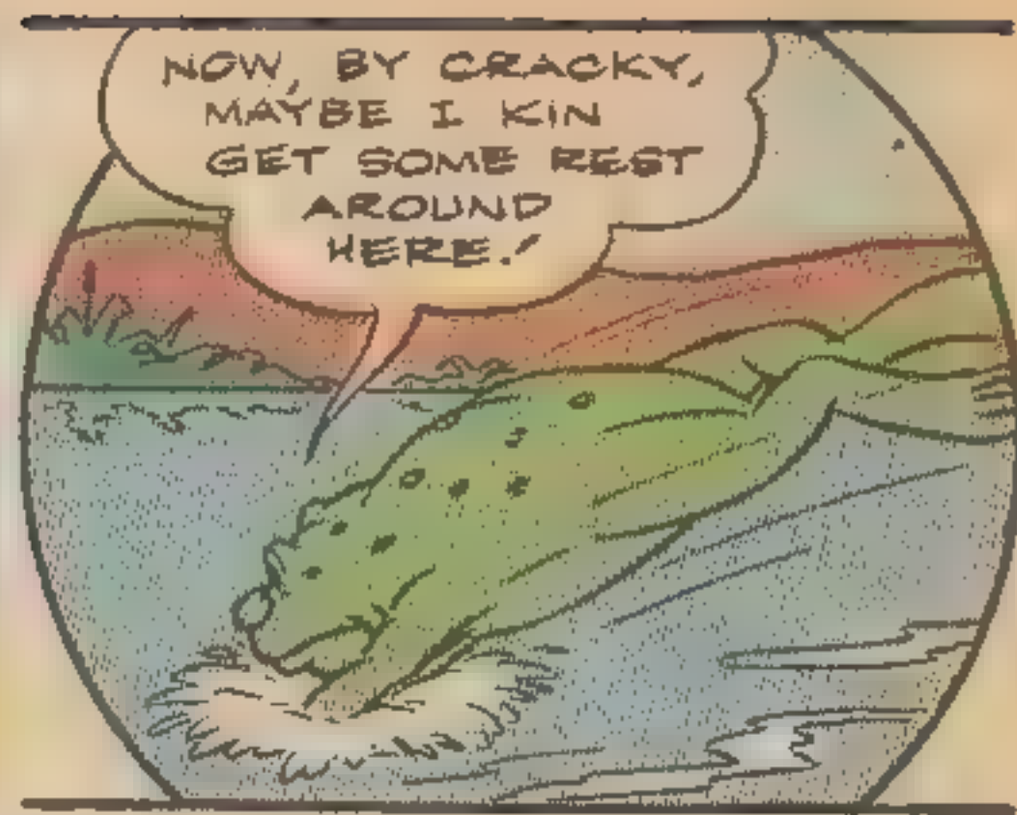

BUT ... WE THOUGHT ... THAT IS ...
YE THOUGHT IT WAS A REAL DUCK, HEY? WELL, 'TAIN'T ... IT'S A DECOY!

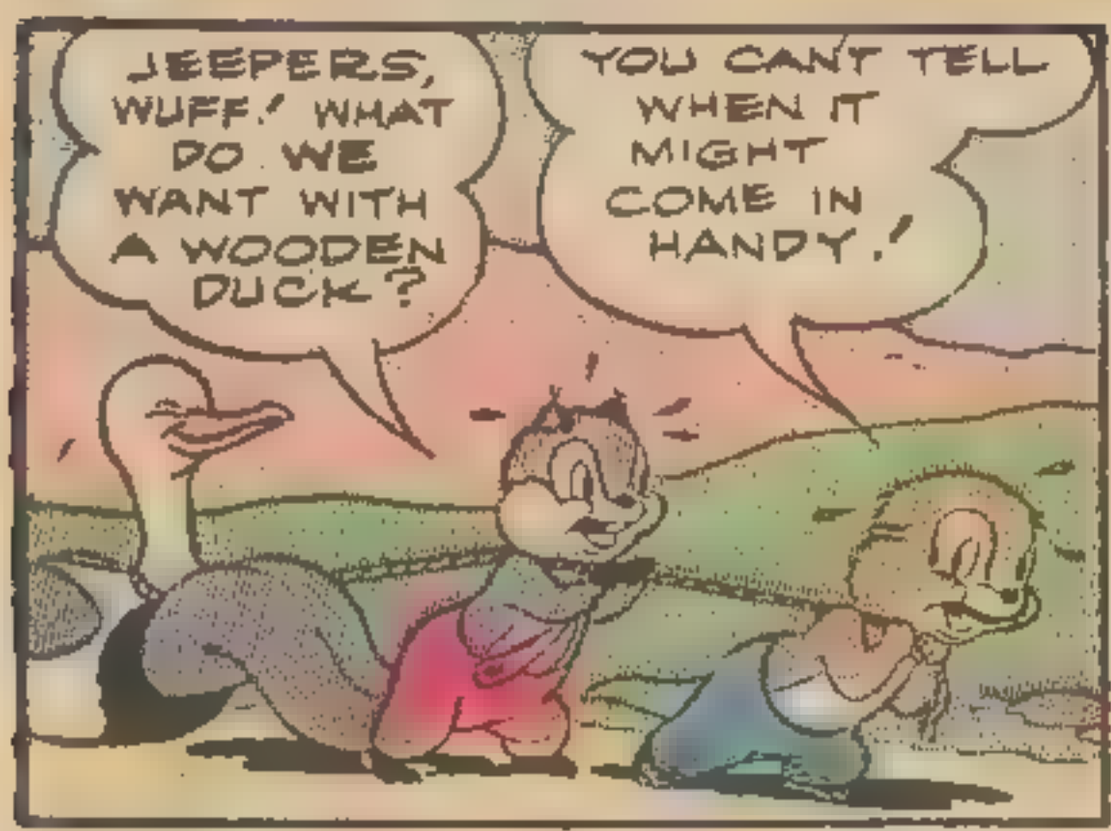

D — DE ... A WH — WHAT?
A DECOY, SON! IT'S A WOODEN DUCK TH' HUNTERS PUT ON TH' LAKE TO LURE TH' REAL ONES!

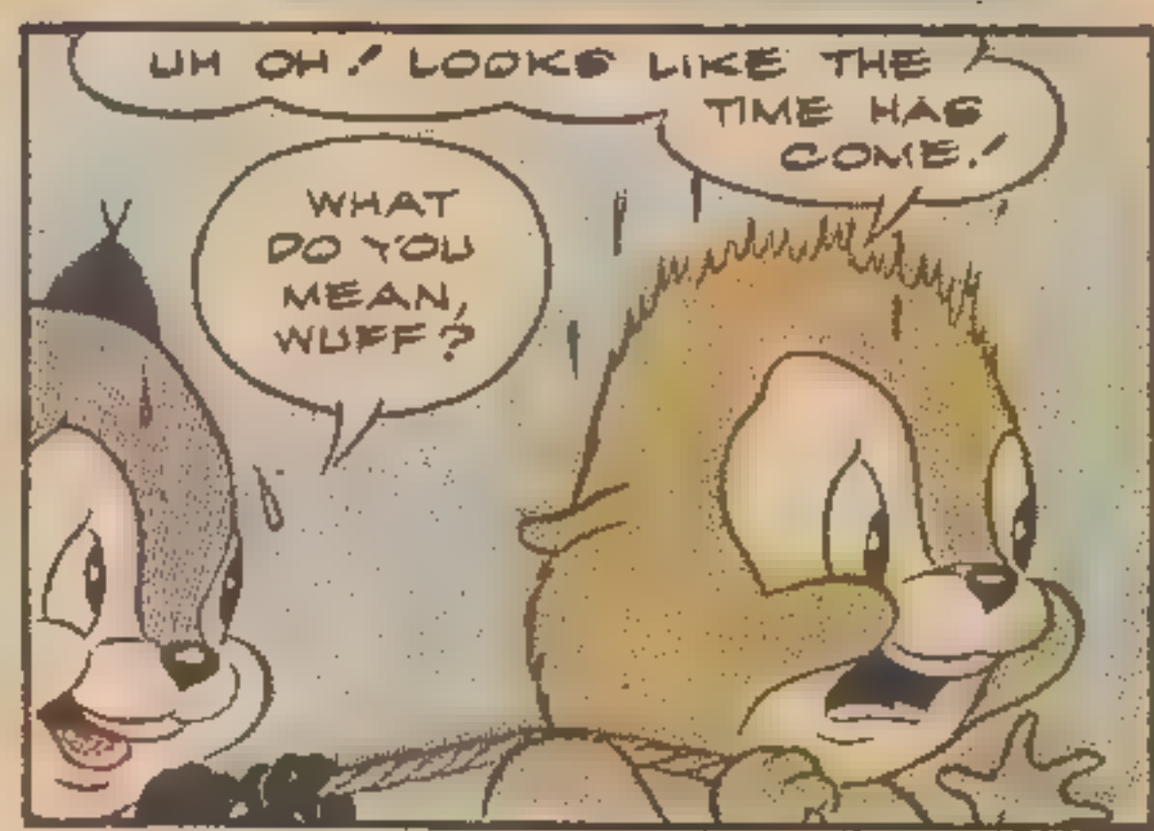

IMAGINE THAT, SAMMY! A WOODEN DUCK!
IT SURE LOOKS REAL ENOUGH!

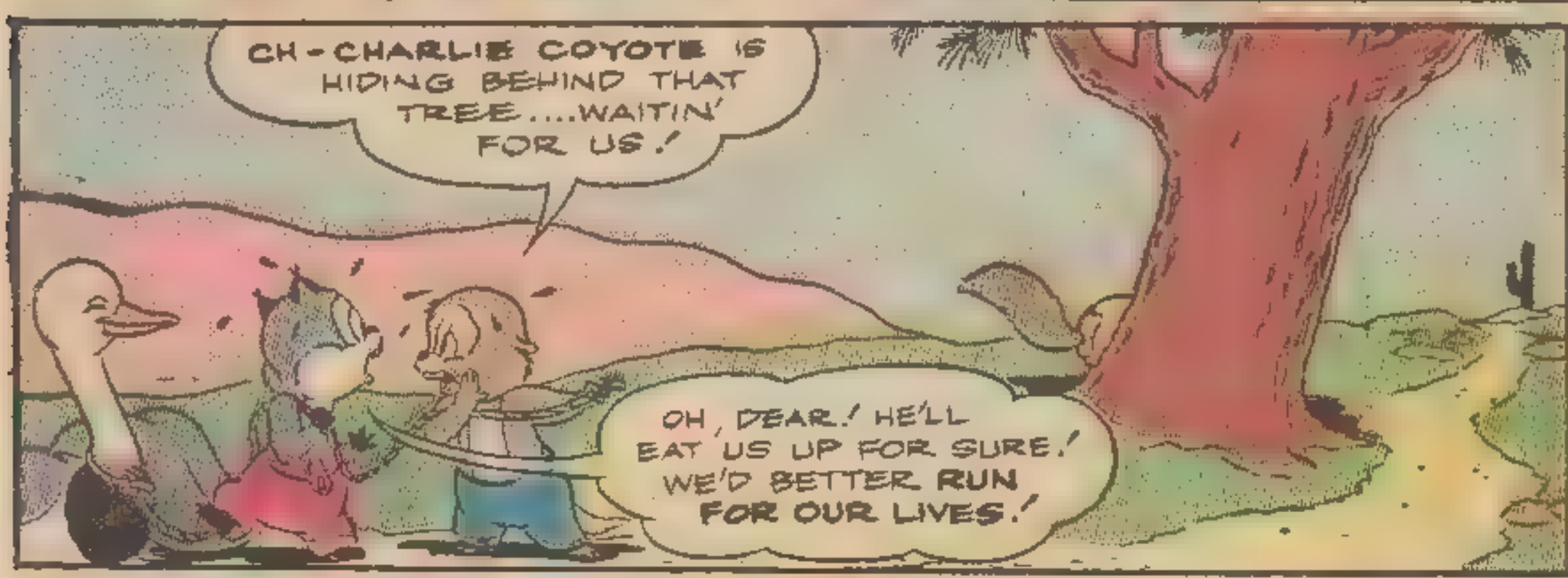

EVER' TIME THEY PUT ONE O' THESE DANG THINGS ON TH' LAKE, THAR'S SHOOTIN', AN' TH' NOISE THAT GOES ON AROUND HERE IS SOMETHIN' FIERCE!

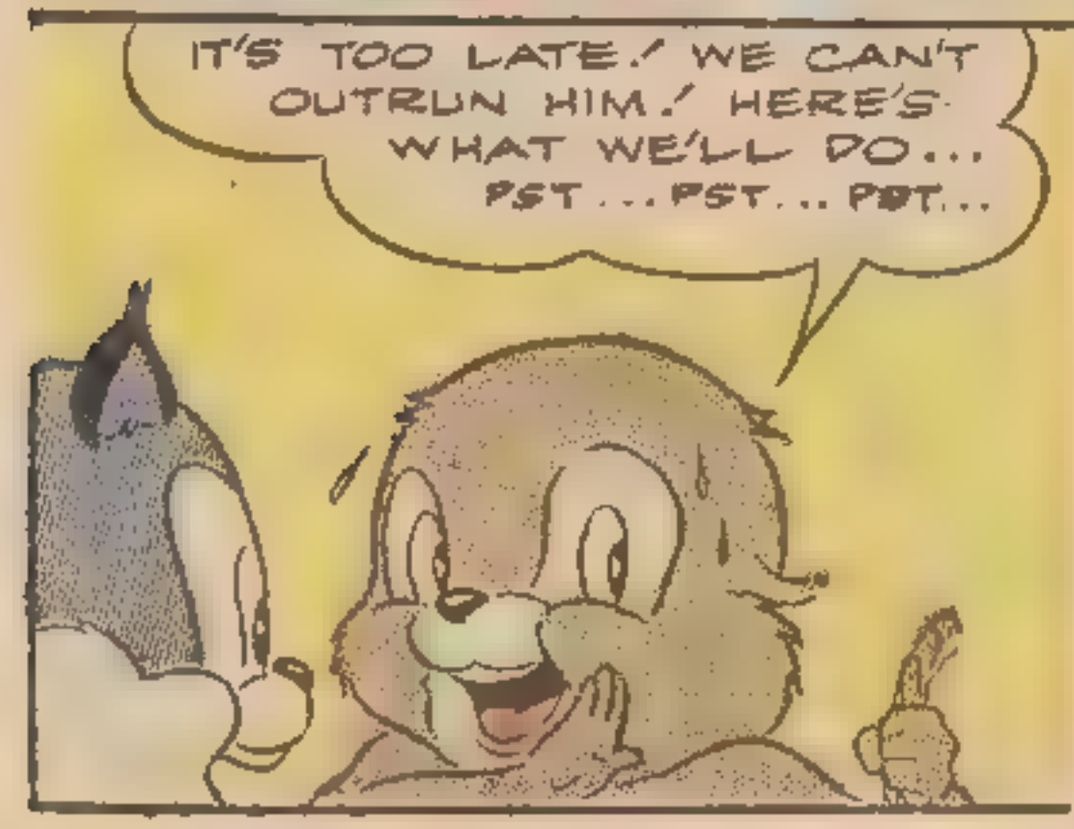

IF YOU DON'T WANT IT, WE'LL TAKE IT AWAY FOR YOU!
YER WELCOME TO IT, SON!

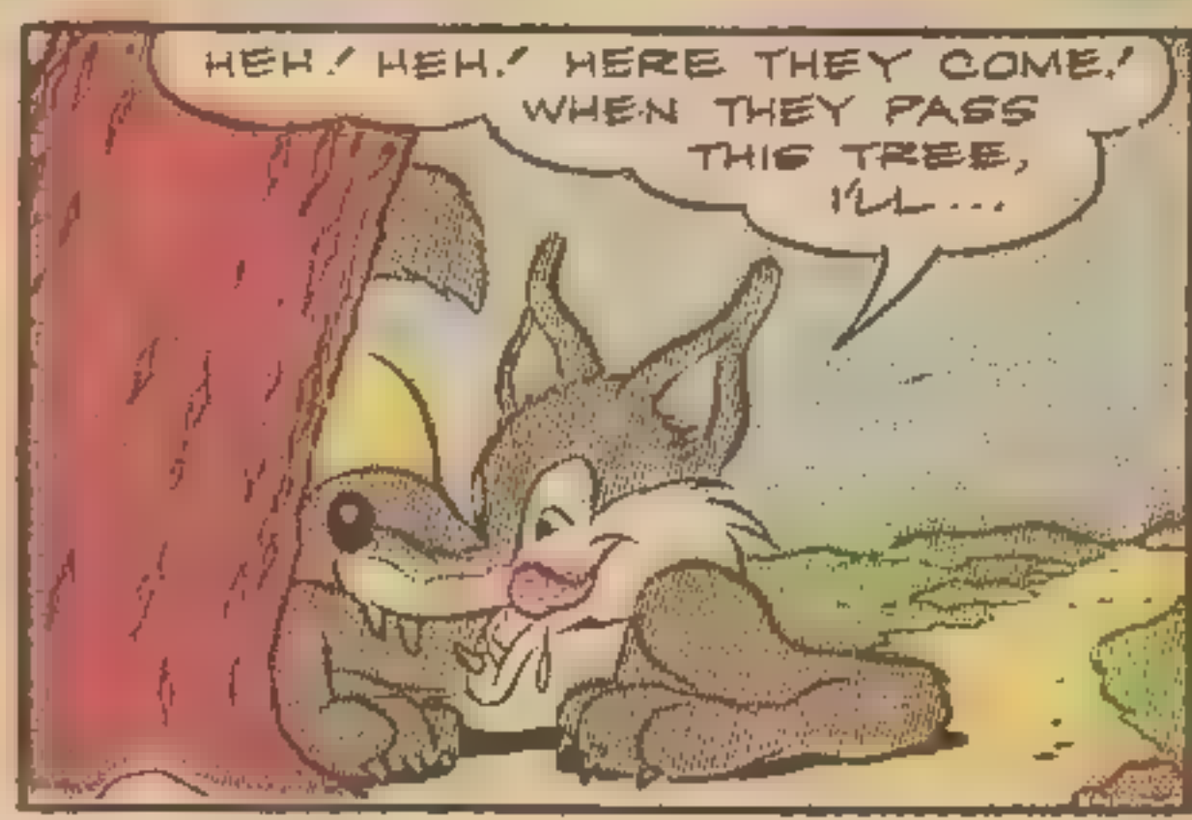

NOW, BY CRACKY, MAYBE I KIN GET SOME REST AROUND HERE!

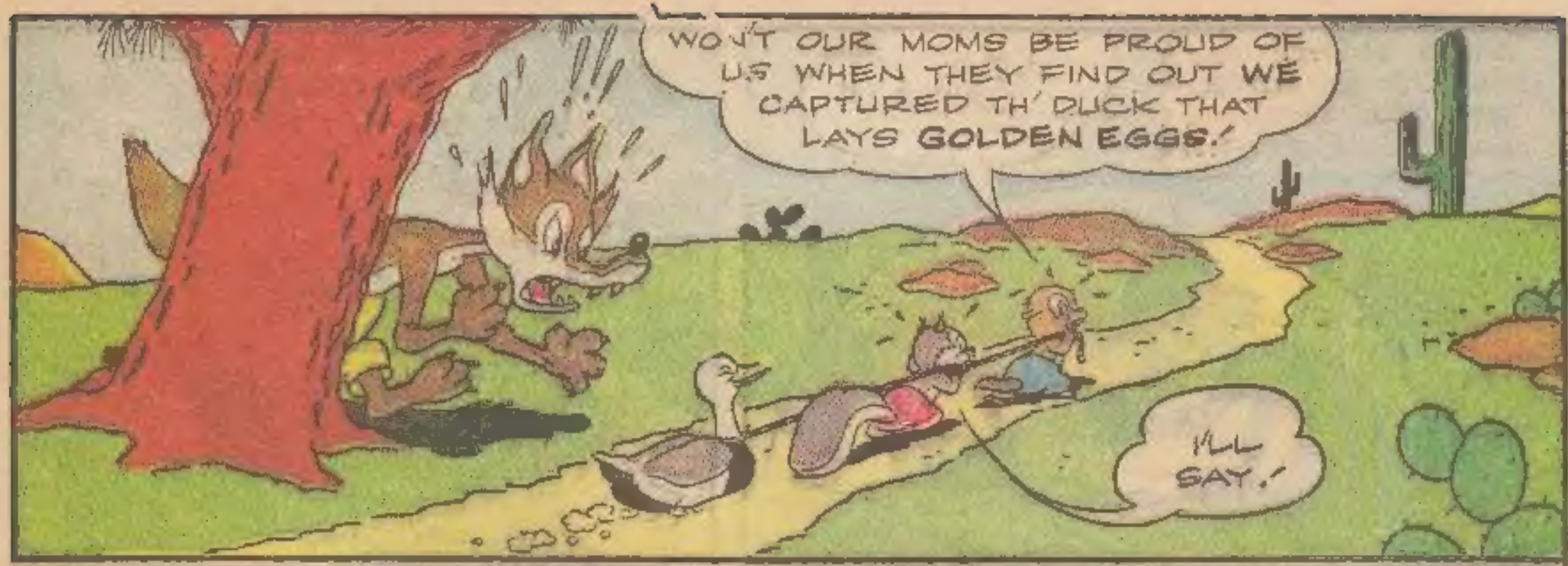

JEEPERS, WUFF! WHAT DO WE WANT WITH A WOODEN DUCK?
YOU CAN'T TELL WHEN IT MIGHT COME IN HANDY!


UH OH! LOOKS LIKE THE TIME HAS COME!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WUFF?

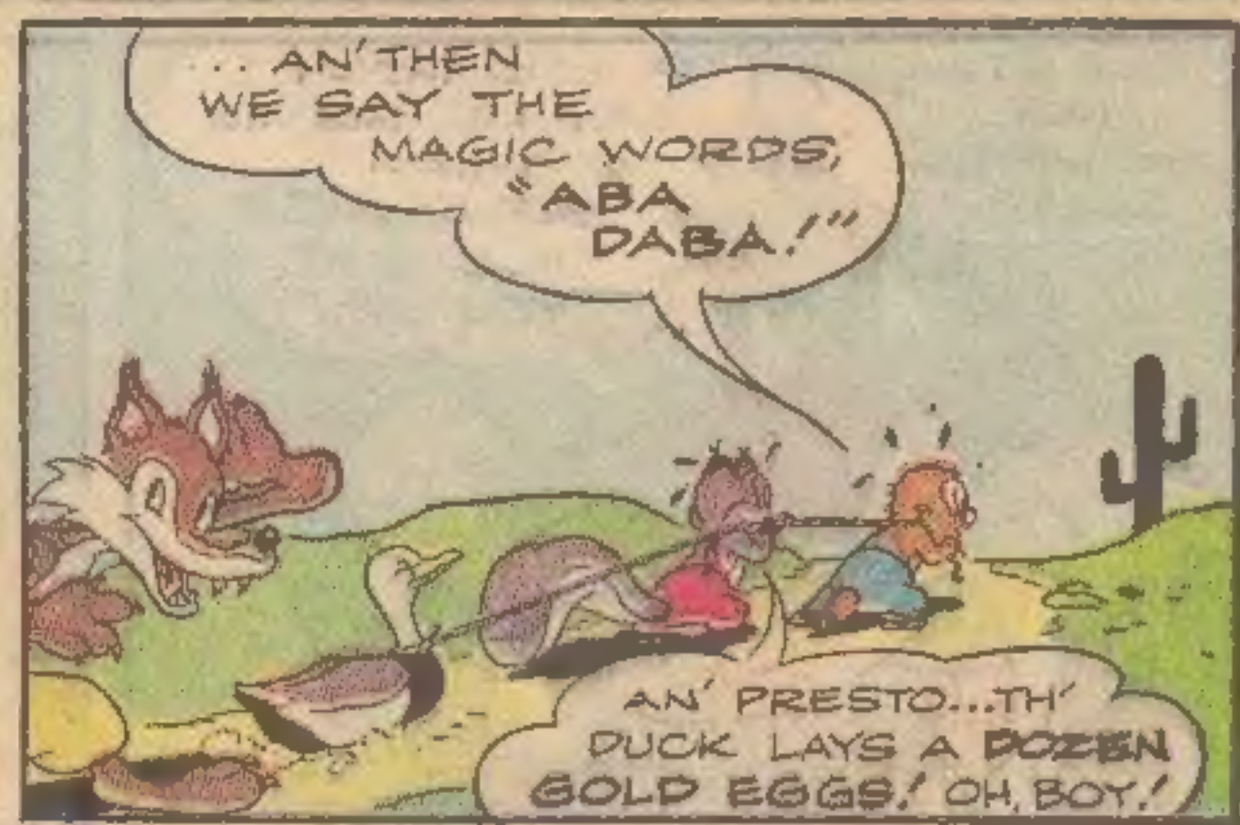

CH-CHARLIE COYOTE IS HIDING BEHIND THAT TREE....WAITIN' FOR US!
OH, DEAR! HE'LL EAT US UP FOR SURE! WE'D BETTER RUN FOR OUR LIVES!


IT'S TOO LATE! WE CAN'T OUTRUN HIM! HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO... PST...PST...PST...

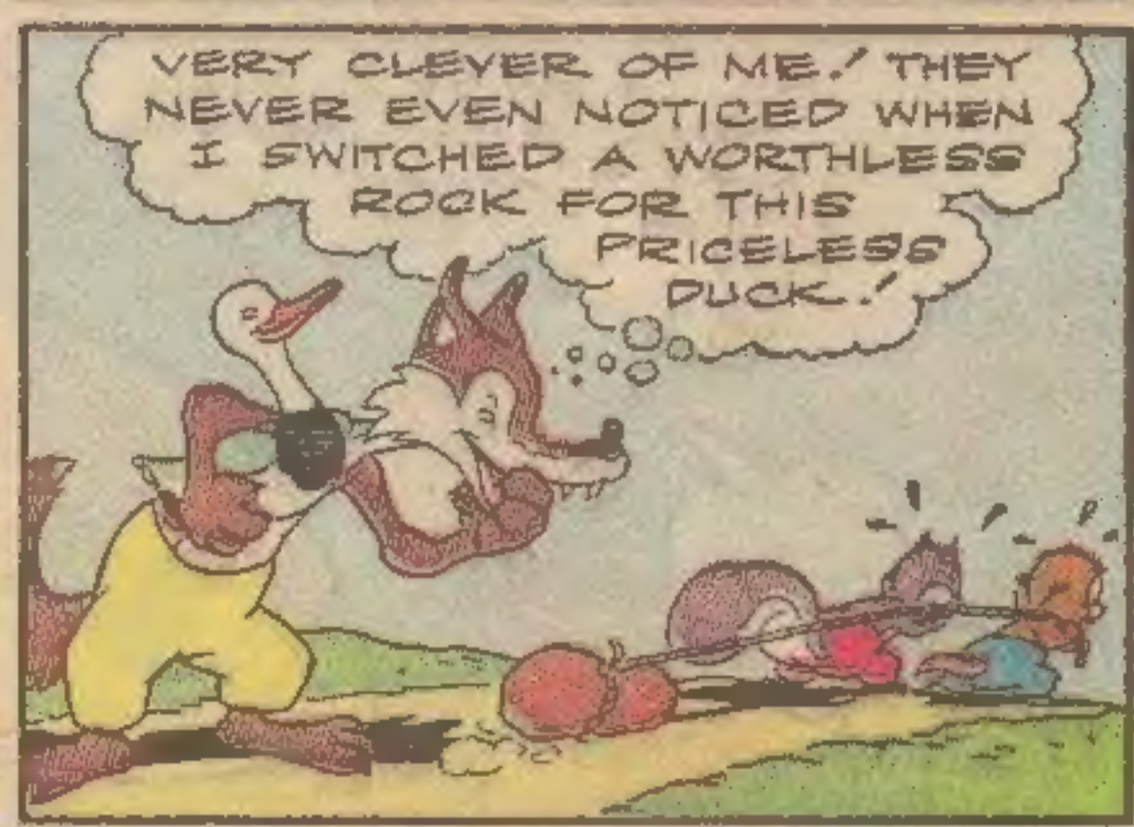

HEH! HEH! HERE THEY COME! WHEN THEY PASS THIS TREE, I'LL...

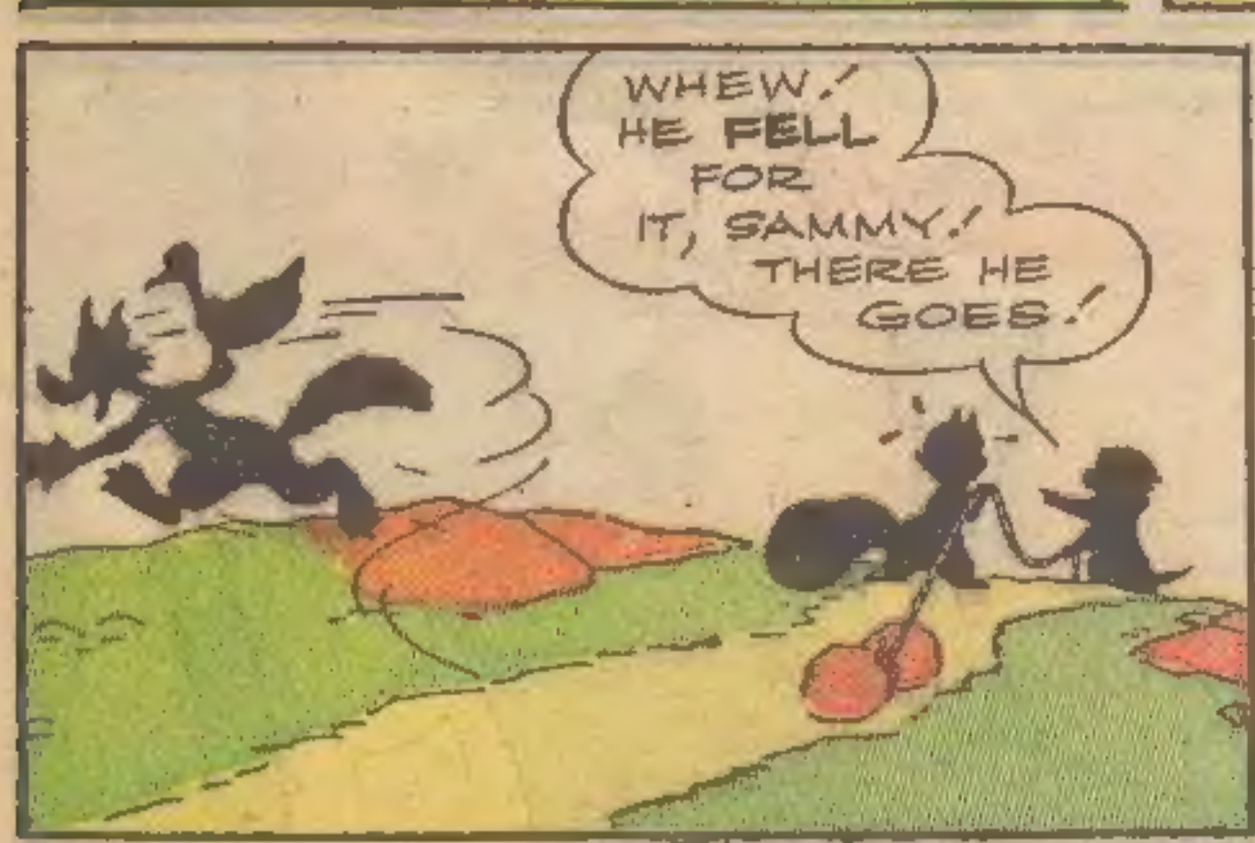

WON'T OUR MOMS BE PROUD OF US WHEN THEY FIND OUT WE CAPTURED TH' DUCK THAT LAYS GOLDEN EGGS!
I'LL SAY!

WE'LL BE JILLIONAIRES IN NO TIME! ALL WE GOTTA DO IS WAIT TILL TH' MOON COMES UP TONIGHT...

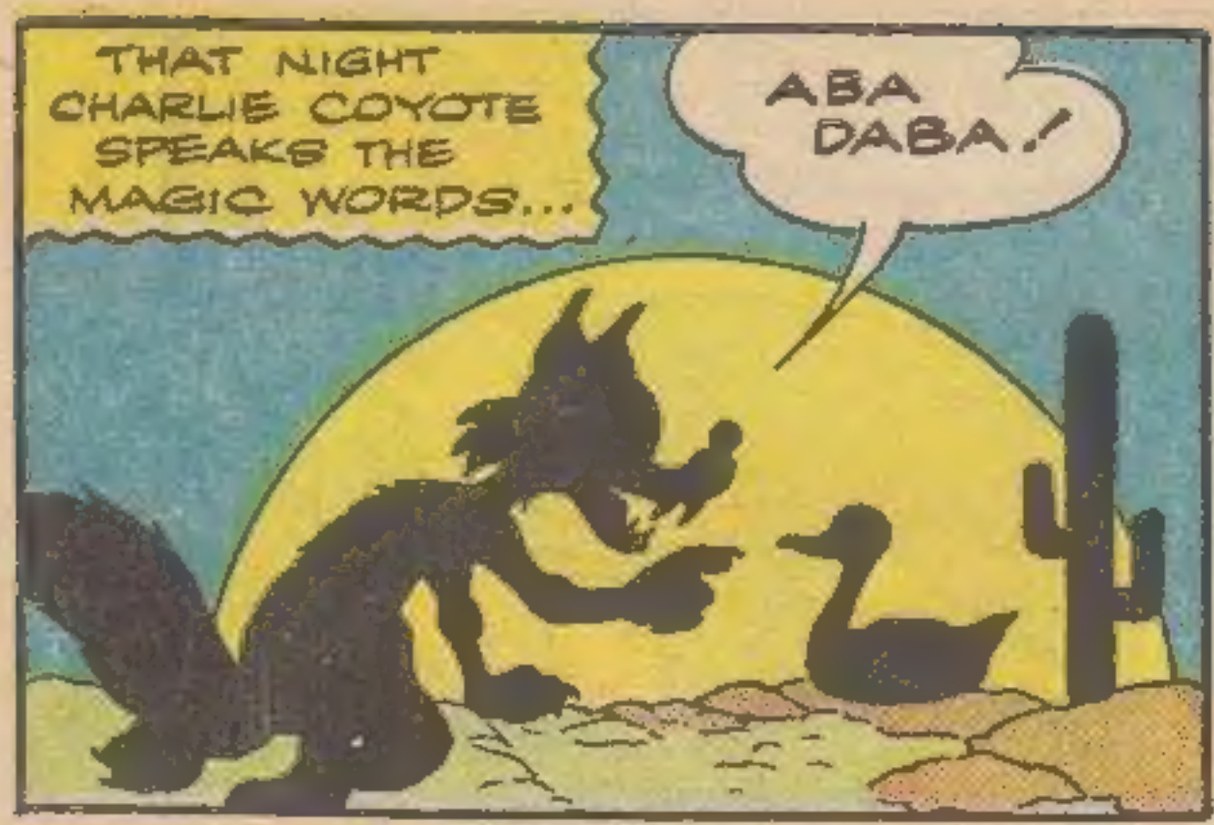

.. AN' THEN WE SAY THE MAGIC WORDS, "ABA DABA!"
AN' PRESTO...TH' DUCK LAYS A DOZEN GOLD EGGS! OH, BOY!

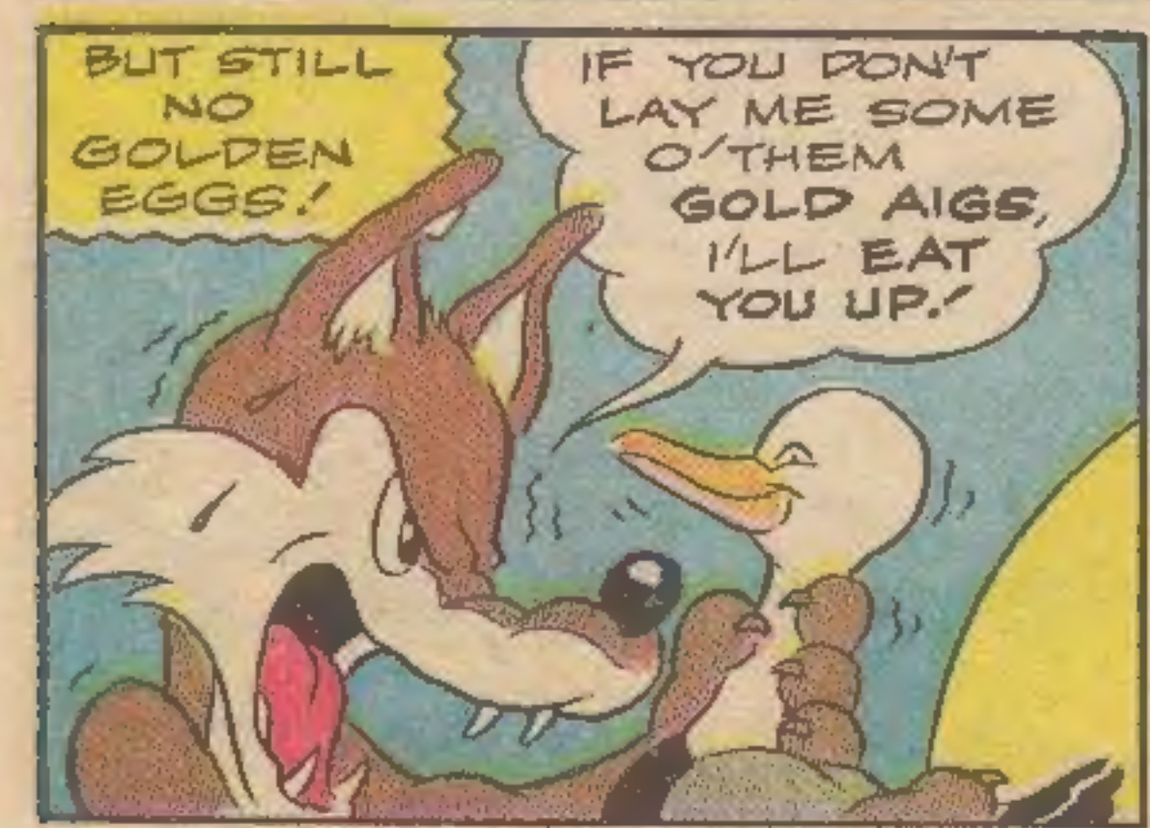
HEE! HEE! I'LL FOOL THEM KIDS! I'LL STEAL THEIR MAGIC DUCK!

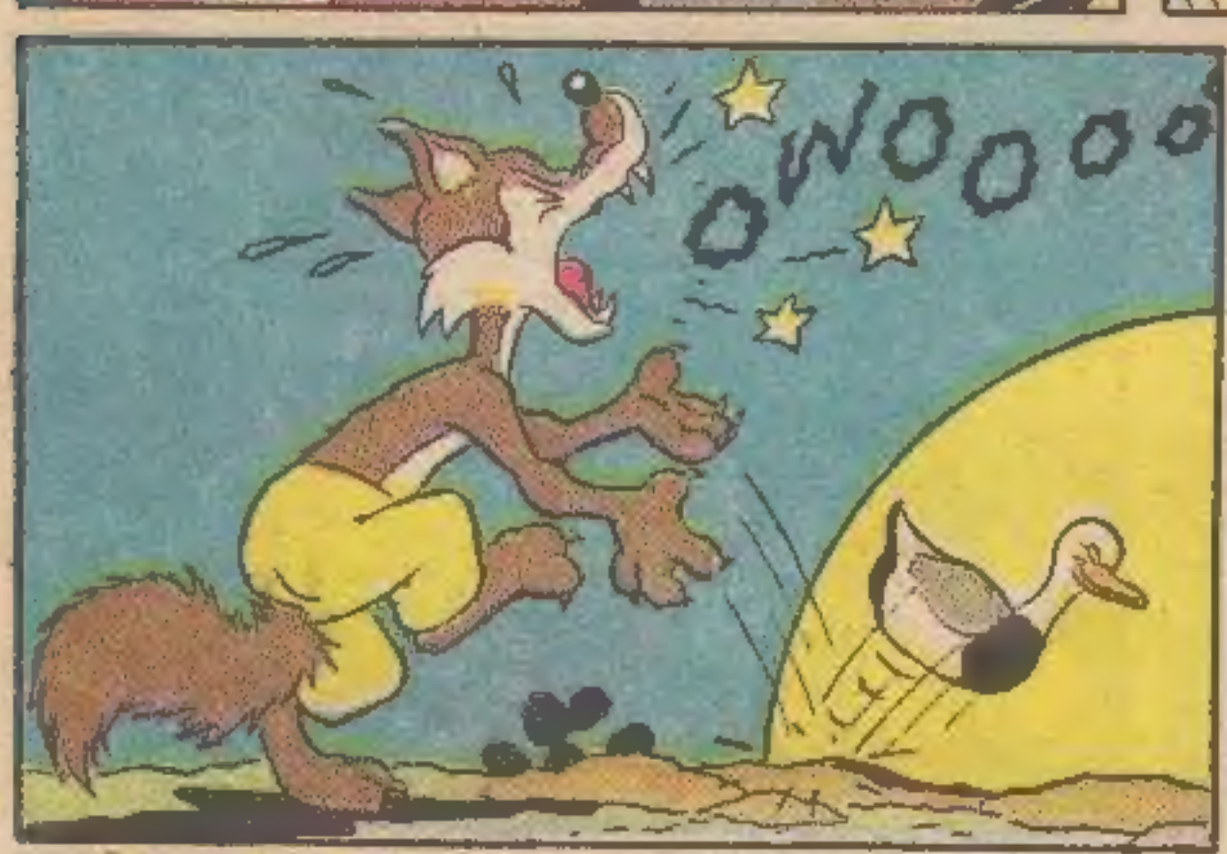

VERY CLEVER OF ME! THEY NEVER EVEN NOTICED WHEN I SWITCHED A WORTHLESS ROCK FOR THIS PRICELESS DUCK!

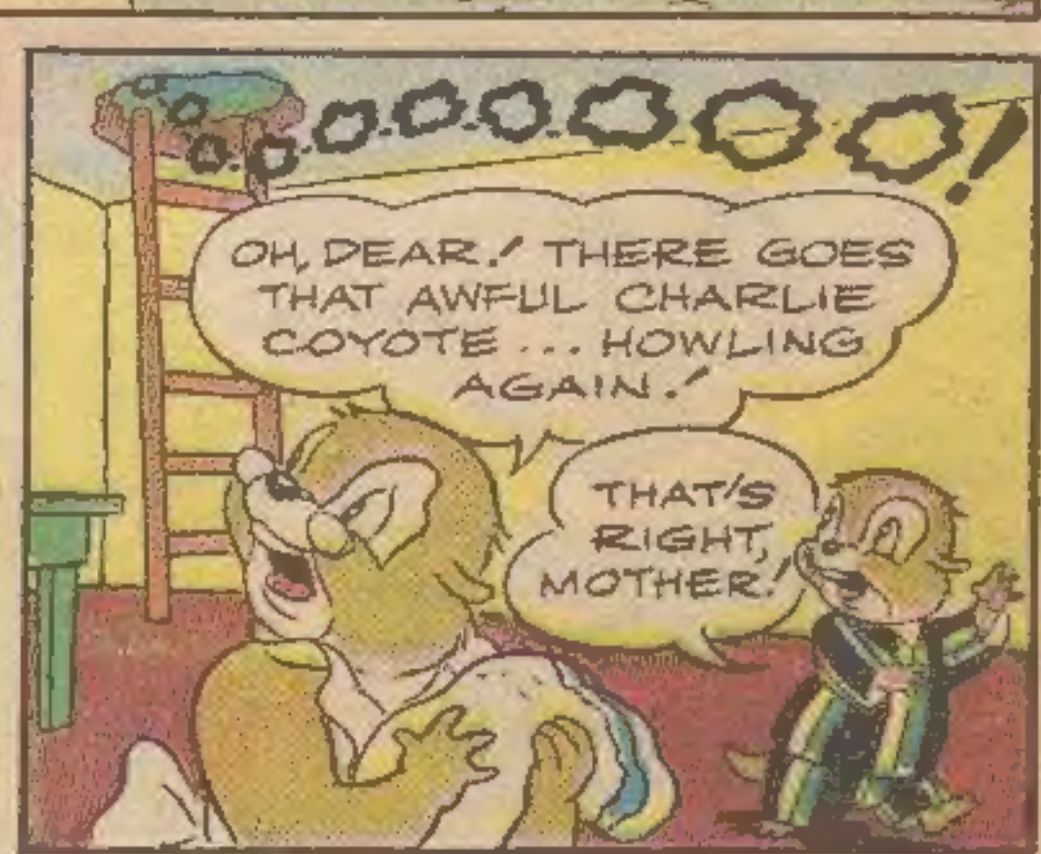

WHEW! HE FELL FOR IT, SAMMY! THERE HE GOES!

IT'S JUST LIKE I THOUGHT! HE WAS SO BUSY STEALIN' OUR DUCK, HE FORGOT ALL ABOUT EATIN' US!









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